HARBOR BELLS

The V. O. Stamps Music Co.
JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS

No. 73 In the Morning of Joy

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the
mor-tal Shall en-vel-op the skies, When the An-gel of Death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb Thru e-
lon-ger de-stroy, And the dead shall a-wak-en In the morn-ing of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morn-ing of joy.
ter-ni-ty's years, With the past all for-got-ten, With its sorrows and tears.
REFRAIN
In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to
1
2
glo-ry, In the morn-ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.

HARBOR BELLS

Our 1925 Book

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing Schools, Revivals, Conventions, and General Use in all Religious Gatherings

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THE V. O. STAMPS MUSIC CO.
Music Publishers
JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS

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PREFACE

HARBOR BELLS

How sweet to hear the harbor bells
Ring out across the foam!
What blessed news their music tells,
To sailors coming home!

It causes visions of delight,
Of loved ones on the shore,
Whose faces soon will be in sight,
Dear hands to press once more.

And so by pilgrims homeward bound
The harbor bells are heard;
They tell where rest and joy are found,
And how their souls are stirred!

They picture loved ones on the shore,
Beyond the gathered gloam,
Who wait to clasp their hands once more,
And bid them welcome home.

Sweet bells! they tell of land beyond,
Where endless peace will be,
Where hearts of hearts will grow more fond,
For all eternity.

Now HARBOR BELLS—our book of songs—
We issue for the King,
That homeward-going pilgrim throngs
Increasing praise may sing.

The choicest songs that souls could give
Has been our only aim;
So may they for the Master live,
To glorify His name.

—*James Rowe*

Harbor Bells

No. 1 Harbor Bells

V. O. S. Virgil O. Stamps, owner. 1925 Virgil O. Stamps

1. There is mu - sic in my soul to - day, For the Sav - ior
2. Ev - er since the day I got on board, Cling - ing to the
3. Some day, o - ver yon - der, safe at home, Where no bil - lows

pi - lots me; Har - bor bells are ring - ing o'er the way,
true life - line, There has been a song for Christ my Lord
ev - er roll, I shall dwell in peace, no more to roam,

CHORUS

And at home I soon shall be. Glad - ness bring - ing,
In this ransomed soul of mine.
With the Pi - lot of my soul. bells are ring - ing,

Cheer - ing me a - cross the foam; All my sad - ness

turns to glad - ness, For my soul is near - ing home.

No. 2 Heaven is Better Still

J. E. H. J. E. Hamilton. owner. 1925 J. E. Hamilton

1. We live in a land of ros - es, Where com-fort our mo-ments fill;
2. For la - bor we are re - ward - ed, Our homes are the best ones known;
3. Great won-ders are here un - fold - ed, God's hand - i - work we be- hold;
4. I love this dear land of ros - es, But when I have ceased to roam;

For great are our dai - ly bless - ings, But heav-en is
But yon-der a - mong the an - gels Our spir-its will
But won-ders a - wait us yon - der Which nev-er have
I hope I shall live in heav - en, The bet - ter, e-

1. our moments fill;

REFRAIN.

bet - ter still. Yes, heav - en is bet - ter still; There
share a throne.
half been told.
ter - nal home. heav - en is bet - ter still;

rapt-ure our souls will thrill; We live in a land of
our souls will thrill;

rit.

ros - es now, But heav-en is bet - ter still.
beau-ti-ful ros-es now, heav-en is bet-ter still.

No. 3 My All in All

L, D. Huffstutler, Midlothion. Tex. owner, 1925

Rev. Alfred Barrett — L. D. Huffstutler

1. He is lead-ing me, tho' I can - uot see, But His hand will nev - er
2. From all sor-row free I shall ev - er be, And this world my soul shall
3. Ev-'ry-where I go He is there I know, And He al - ways an-swers
let me fall; I can nev - er stray from the up-ward way, For the
ne'er en-thrall; All my grief and care He doth glad - ly bare, For the
when I call; In the try - ing hour I can feel His pow'r, For the
CHORUS
Sav-ior is my all in all. For the Sav - ior is my all in
all,..... For the Sav - ior is my all in all; When I
feel Him near there is naught to fear, For the Sav-ior is my all in all.

WILSON
NcU

No. 4 Shine For the Lord

James Rowe — Thos. Ware, owner, 1925 — Thos. Ware

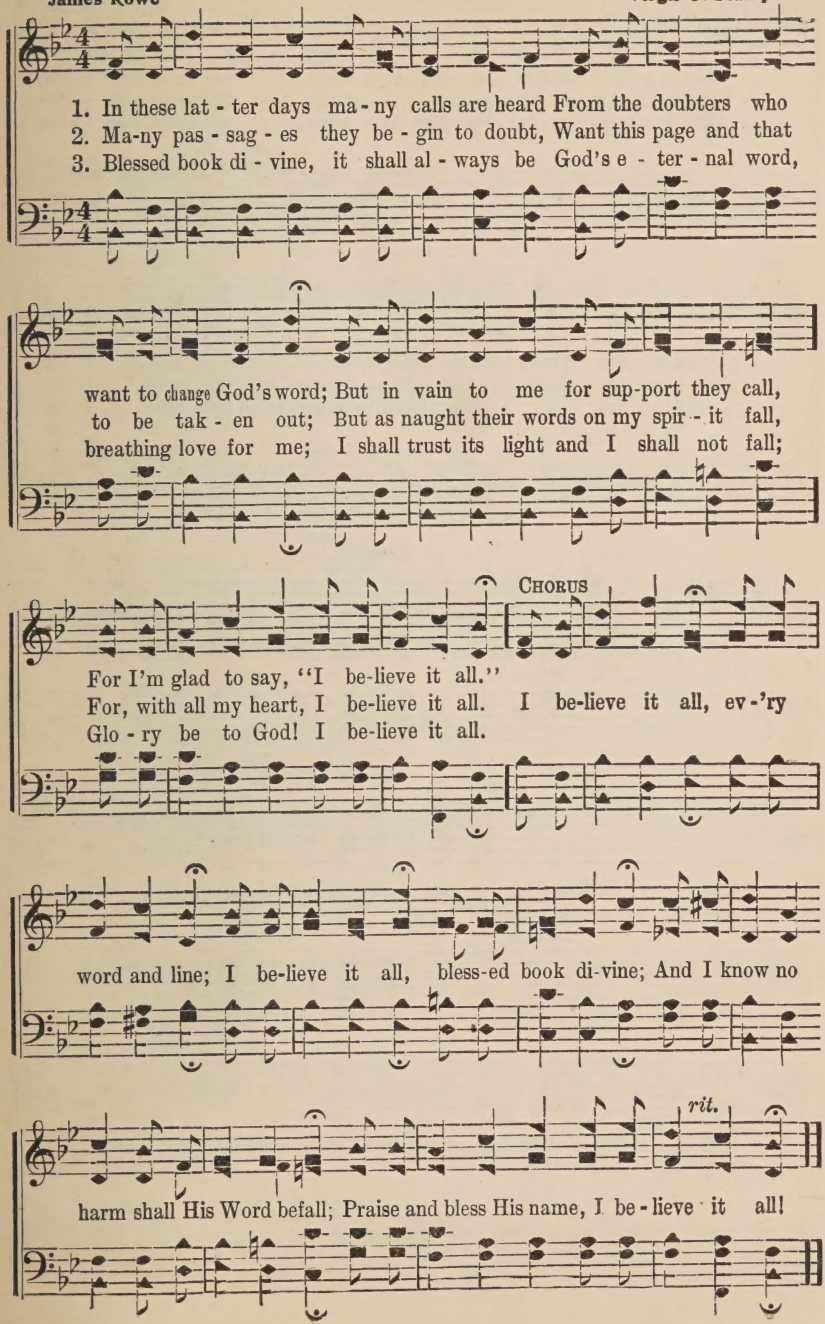
1. In the drear - y low-lands, with the light of love, Shine for the Lord,
2. For the souls in dark-ness yield-ing in de - spair, Shine for the Lord,
3. Till our souls go sweep-ing thro' the gates of light, Shine for the Lord,
shine for the Lord; Lay - ing up your treasures in the world a - bove.
shine for the Lord; Let them see that Je - sus loves them e - ven there.
shine for the Lord; Till shall end in glo - ry faith shall end in sight.
CHORUS
Shine for the Lord. Shine for the Lord shine for the
ev - er shine yes, ev - er
Lord, Work-ing to - geth - er in sweet ac-cord; In the
keep shin-ing, keep working;
drear - y low-lands, with the light of love, Shine for the Lord.
ev - er shine

No. 5

I Believe It All

V. O. Stamps, owner, 1925

James Rowe — Virgil O. Stamps


1. In these lat - ter days ma - ny calls are heard From the doubters who
2. Ma-ny pas - sag - es they be - gin to doubt, Want this page and that
3. Blessed book di - vine, it shall al - ways be God's e - ter - nal word,
want to change God's word; But in vain to me for sup-port they call,
to be tak - en out; But as naught their words on my spir - it fall,
breathing love for me; I shall trust its light and I shall not fall;
CHORUS
For I'm glad to say, "I be-lieve it all."
For, with all my heart, I be-lieve it all. I be-lieve it all, ev-'ry
Glo - ry be to God! I be-lieve it all.
word and line; I be-lieve it all, bless-ed book di-vine; And I know no
rit.
harm shall His Word befall; Praise and bless His name, I be - lieve it all!

No. 6 I Will Meet You There

Arr. V. O. S. V. O. Stamps, owner, 1925 Arr. by Virgil O. Stamps

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, I will meet you o - ver
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore, I will meet you o - ver
3. With our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, I will meet you o - ver
there some day; Where our Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, I will
there some day; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, I will
there some day; In a home filled with rap - ture and love, I will
CHORUS
meet you o-ver there some day. I will meet you o - ver there in the
morn - - ing, I will meet you with the an-gels fair; In the
morning, in the morning,
land that is fair-er than day, I will meet you, I will meet you there . . . . . .
o - ver there.

No. 7 The Sunset Gate

James Rowe — A. J. Payne, ownes 1925 — A. J. Payne

1. With all my transgressions for - giv - en, And long-ing for joys that
2. My hand in His own He is hold - ing, And guid-ing my spir - it
3. Fast leaving the world of temp - ta - tion, Its cares and its troub - les
3. Some beau-ti-ful glo - ri - ous morn-ing, The dear ones and friends who
wait; With Je - sus who leads me to heav - en, I'm near - ing the
straight; With mer - cy and good-ness in - fold - ing, I'm near - ing the
great; O'er-flow-ing with sweet ju - bi - la - tion, I'm near - ing the
wait; With smiles their dear fac - es a - dorn - ing, I'm near - ing the
REFRAIN
sun - set gate. I'm near - ing the sun - set gate,..... The
sun - set gate,
com - fort and joys that wait; ..... With Je - sus my
the joys that wait;
glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, I'm near - ing the sun - set gate. .....
sun - set gate.

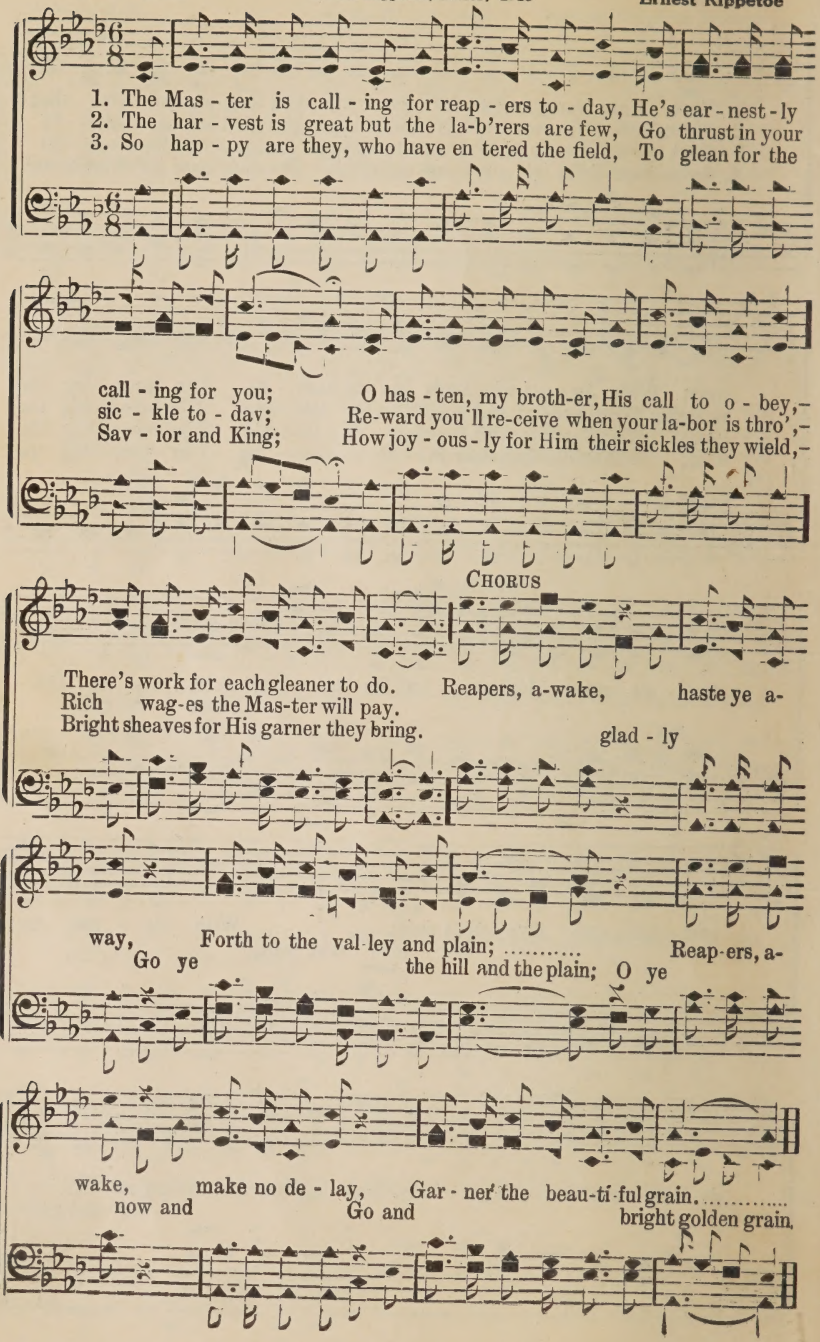
No. 8

Reapers, Awake!

N. W. Allphin

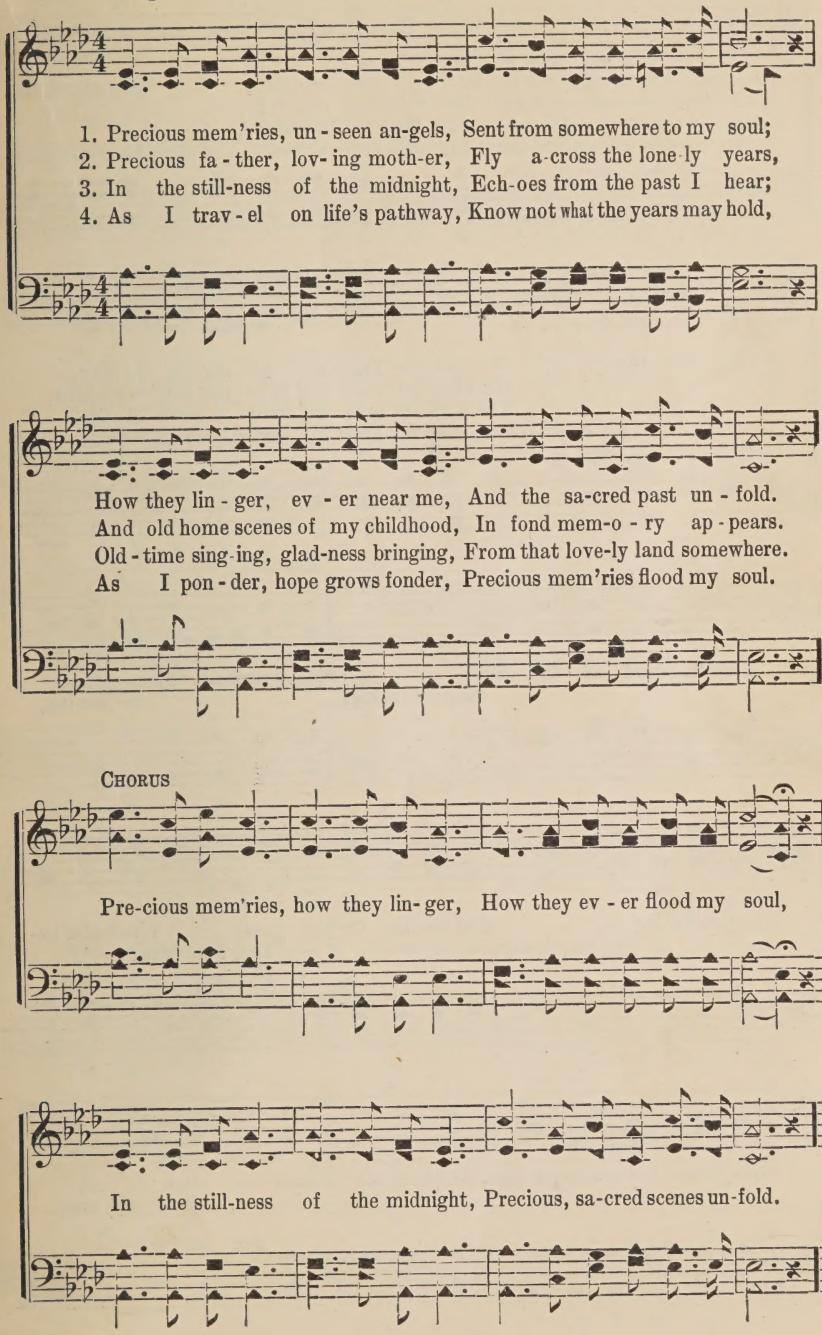
Ernest Rippetoe, owner, 1925

Ernest Rippetoe


1. The Mas - ter is call - ing for reap - ers to - day, He's ear - nest - ly
2. The har - vest is great but the la-b'rers are few, Go thrust in your
3. So hap - py are they, who have en tered the field, To glean for the
call - ing for you; O has - ten, my broth-er, His call to o - bey,-
sic - kle to - day; Re-ward you'll re-ceive when your la-bor is thro',-
Sav - ior and King; How joy - ous - ly for Him their sickles they wield,-
CHORUS
There's work for each gleaner to do. Reapers, a-wake, haste ye a-
Rich wag-es the Mas-ter will pay.
Bright sheaves for His garner they bring. glad - ly
way, Forth to the val-ley and plain; ..... Reap-ers, a-
Go ye the hill and the plain; O ye
wake, make no de - lay, Gar - ner the beau-ti-ful grain. .....
now and Go and bright golden grain.

No. 9 Precious Memories

J. B. F. Wright — J. B. F. Wright, owner, 1925 — J. B. F. Wright


1. Precious mem'ries, un - seen an-gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Precious fa - ther, lov- ing moth-er, Fly a-cross the lone-ly years,
3. In the still-ness of the midnight, Ech-oes from the past I hear;
4. As I trav - el on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold,
How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa-cred past un - fold.
And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond mem-o - ry ap - pears.
Old - time sing-ing, glad-ness bringing, From that love-ly land somewhere.
As I pon - der, hope grows fonder, Precious mem'ries flood my soul.
Chorus
Pre-cious mem'ries, how they lin- ger, How they ev - er flood my soul,
In the still-ness of the midnight, Precious, sa-cred scenes un-fold.

No. 10 Keep Marching All the Time

Rev. L. E. Green — V. O. Stamps, owner, 1925 — Virgil O. Stamps

1. If you would reach the land of end - less day, Keep marching
2. Trust in the Lord and He will lead you right,
3. By grace di - vine, a - mid the sin and strife,
4. In this vain world some day you'll cease to roam, You must keep marching

all the time;..... O nev - er faint nor fal - ter by the way,
His bless- ed word will keep your pathway bright,
The faith-ful ones will wear a crown of life,
keep marching; Some day the Lord will call the faithful home, Just

REFRAIN

Keep marching all the time. Keep marching on,
keep marching. re- joic-ing,

Keep marching on, And looking to the goal;.... What-e'er be-
re-joic-ing, keep marching;

tide, trust Je - sus as your guide, And keep marching all the time .....
yes, all of the time.

No. 11 The Glad New Way

R. G. Spence J. E. Hamilton, owner, 1925 J. E. Hamilton

1. Walk-iug in the sun-light of the One a - bove, I am prais-ing Him for
2. Out on sin's dark mountain, where the way is cold, With no hope in Je - sus
3. Long in sin you've wandered, from the Shepherd true, Yet, in mer - cy pleading,
His re-deeming love; Trusting in the Sav - ior I will nev - er stray, Walking
and the peaceful fold; His great love will shield you tho' the tempters sway And will
still He longs for you; Let Him ev - er lead you by His love each day, On to
REFRAIN
with Him ev - er in the glad new way.
safe - ly lead you in the glad new way. There's a road to heav - en and the
realms of glo - ry, in the glad new way.
way is bright, If you trust in Je - sus for His love and light; He will safe-ly
guide you, if by Him you'll stay, And keep ev-er walk-ing in the glad new way.

No. 12 My All in All

James Rowe

Ernest Rippetoe, owner, 1925

Ernest Rippetoe

1. Closely to Je- sus I am cling-ing, Praises with rap-ture I am sing-ing,
2. Tell ing to sinners love's old sto-ry, Helping to spread His ter-ri - to - ry,
3. Yonder be-side the crys-tal riv - er, Je - sus I shall a-dore for - ev - er,
Keeping new hopes within me spring-ing; Je - sus is now my all in all.
Dai - ly I'm working for His glo - ry; Je - sus is now my all in all.
Nev-er from Him my soul shall sev - er; Je - sus is now my all in all.
CHORUS
I..... am His for - ev - er, Trust-ing and clinging,
Ev - er, yes, ev- er, trusting Him ev - er, Whatso - ev - - - er
joy-ous - ly sing-ing, And my soul..... shall doubt Him
may be - fall, Trust-ing Him ev - er,
rit.
nev - er, Je-sus is now my all in all, my all in all.
doubting Him never, nev-er, He's..... my all in all.

No. 13 We All Are Sailing Home

T. W. G. T. W. Gholson, owner. 1925 T. W. Gholson.

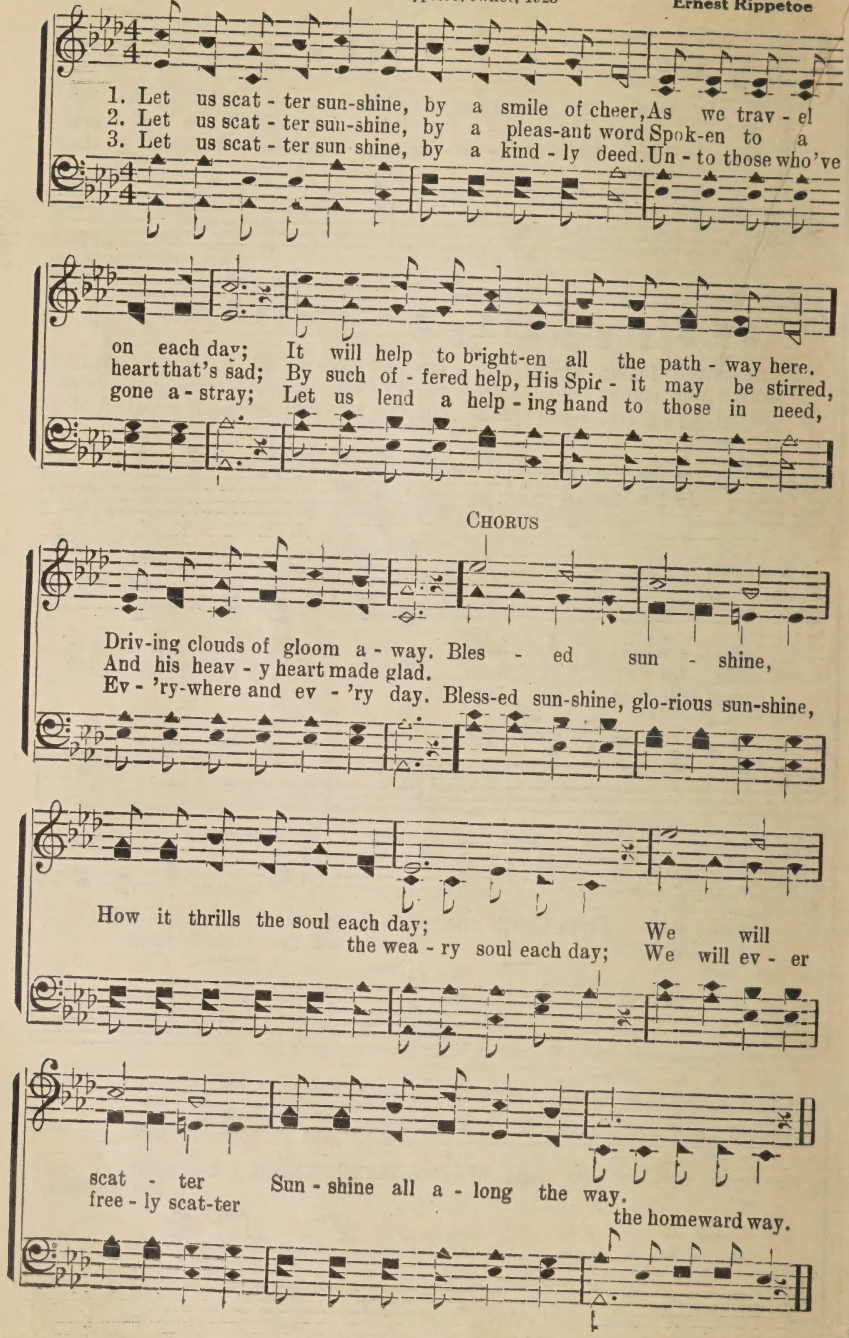
1. We're on the o - cean of life to - day, Mid splash - ing
2. We're pass - ing man - y a - drift - ing wreck, Which will not
3. Some day when anch - or - ing near the strand, With all the
waves and foam; Since Je - sus pi - lots us all the way, We
reach the shore; But since our Pi - lot is on the deck, We're
saved by grace, We'll praise our Pi - lot with an-thems grand, And
REFRAIN
all are sail - ing home.
safe for - ev - er - more. We all are sail - ing
meet Him face to face.
home..... From Christ no more to roam; ..... With
sail - ing home, we ev - er shall roam;
eyes up - on the land of dawn, We all are sail - ing home... .....
sail-ing home.

No. 14 Let Us Scatter Sunshine

N. W. Allphin

Ernest Rippetoe, owner, 1925

Ernest Rippetoe


1. Let us scat - ter sun-shine, by a smile of cheer, As we trav - el
2. Let us scat - ter sun-shine, by a pleas-ant word Spok-en to a
3. Let us scat - ter sun shine, by a kind - ly deed. Un - to those who've
on each day; It will help to bright-en all the path - way here.
heart that's sad; By such of - fered help, His Spir - it may be stirred,
gone a - stray; Let us lend a help - ing hand to those in need,
CHORUS
Driv-ing clouds of gloom a - way. Bles - ed sun - shine,
And his heav - y heart made glad.
Ev - 'ry-where and ev - 'ry day. Bless-ed sun-shine, glo-rious sun-shine,
How it thrills the soul each day;
We will
the wea - ry soul each day;
We will ev - er
scat - ter
Sun - shine all a - long the way.
free - ly scat-ter
the homeward way.

No. 15 Singing on the Glory Way

M. T. Baird L. K. Baird, owner, 1925 L. K. Baird

1. Glo - ry songs will ech - o up a - bove, With the ti - dings of the
2. Glo - ry songs are ring-ing ev - 'ry-where, Fill - ing hearts with kindness,
3. Glo - ry songs with gladness I will sing Un - to Christ, my bless - ed
Savior's love; Giv - ing praise un - to the King each day, Singing on the
love and cheer; And my soul is hap-py ev -'ry day, Singing on the
Lord and King; And His bless - ed will I shall o - bey, Singing on the
CHORUS
glo - ry way..... Sing the bless-ed sto - ry, Of the King of glo - ry,
glo - ry way.
Fol-low Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Let your heart keep singing,
ev - 'ry day;
Keep the mu - sic ring - ing, Sing-ing on the glo - ry way .....
glo - ry way.

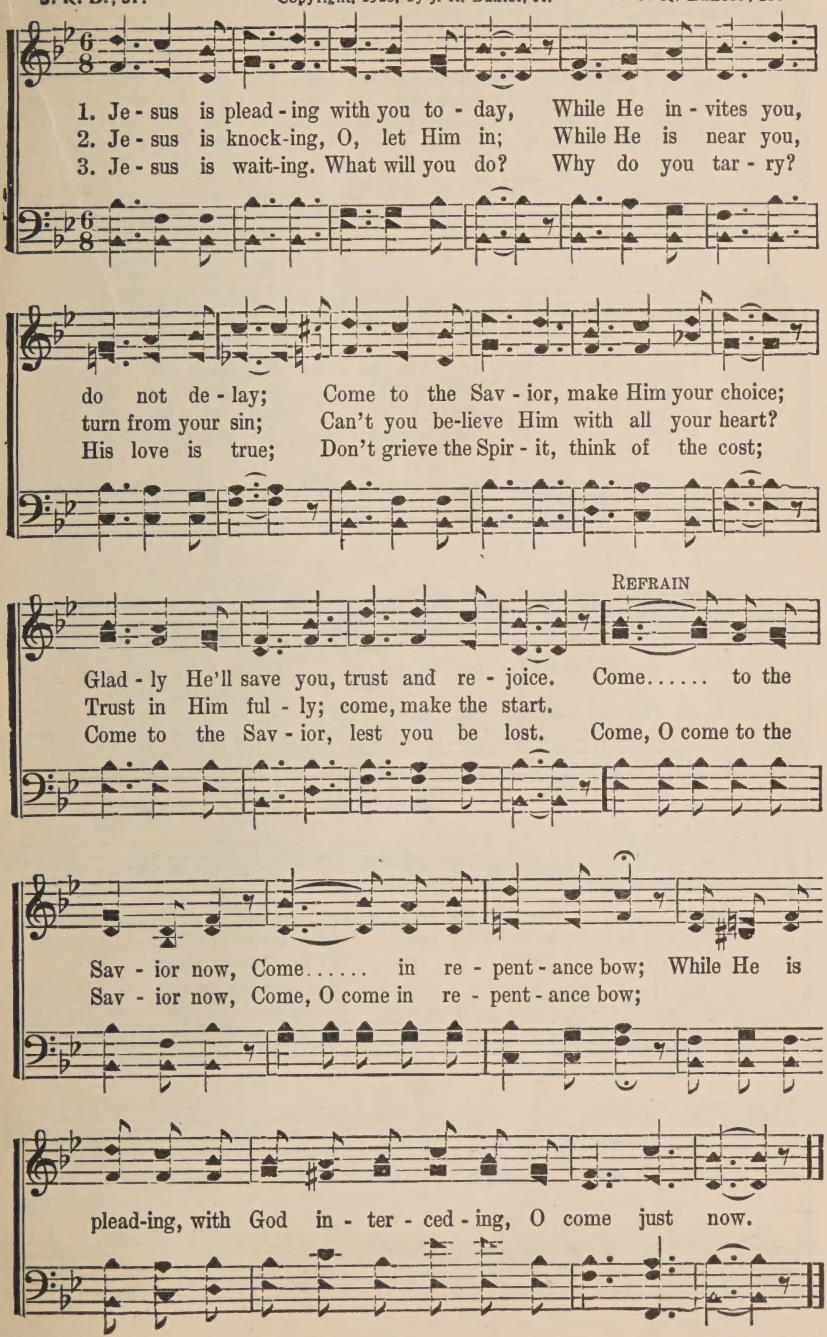
16. Skies Will Smile Again

James Rowe — R. H. Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

Life is drear-y you are wea-ry Teardrops fal
1. Life is drear-y, you are weary, Teardrops fall
2. Troubles bearing; you're despairing, Life seems all
3. Loved ones grieve you, slight and leave you, Still let hope
4. Clouds will vanish, clouds shall banish, What should not
like rain; But to-mor-row heart of sor-row;
in vain; Yet with morning's bright re-turn-ing,
re-main, Trust your Savior, seek His fav - or,
re-main; Heart of sor-row on the mor-row
But to-mor-row heart of sor-row
REFRAIN
Softer and faster
Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus, love and
Skies will smile a-gain. Look to Je - sus,
trust Him, Smile a-way your pain; He is near you
love and trust Him; Smile a-way your pain; He is near you
and will cheer you; Skies will smile..... ..... will smile a - gain.
and will cheer you; Skies will smile

No. 17 Come

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1923, by J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.


1. Je - sus is plead - ing with you to - day, While He in - vites you,
2. Je - sus is knock-ing, O, let Him in; While He is near you,
3. Je - sus is wait-ing. What will you do? Why do you tar - ry?
do not de - lay; Come to the Sav - ior, make Him your choice;
turn from your sin; Can't you be-lieve Him with all your heart?
His love is true; Don't grieve the Spir - it, think of the cost;
REFRAIN
Glad - ly He'll save you, trust and re - joice. Come..... to the
Trust in Him ful - ly; come, make the start.
Come to the Sav - ior, lest you be lost. Come, O come to the
Sav - ior now, Come..... in re - pent - ance bow; While He is
Sav - ior now, Come, O come in re - pent - ance bow;
plead-ing, with God in - ter - ced - ing, O come just now.

No. 18 Under His Sheltering Wings

James Rowe — J. P. Denton, Ft. Payne, Ala., owner, 1922 — J. P. Denton

Alto and Tenor Duet

1. Vain-ly the storm sweepeth o - ver my soul, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
2. Strong in the hour of temp-ta-tion am I, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
3. Life's man-y dan-gers will safe - ly be passed, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
4. Ye who are wea-ry, come hith - er and rest, Un - der His shel - ter - ing

wings;.... Ev - er I'm un - der His bless - ed con - trol,
wings;.... Shield-ed by Him, I the tempt - er de - fy,
wings;.... Heav-en, I know, I shall en - ter at last,
wings;.... Ev - er your soul would be won - drous - ly blest

CHORUS

Un - der His shel - ter - ing wings..... Un - der the wings of the
Un - der the wings, the
Un - der the

Dove,..... Sweet-ly my heart ev - er sings;..... Storms beat in
wings of the Dove, Sweet-ly my heart, my heart ev-er sings;
Sweet - ly my heart ev-er sings;

wings,.... Sweet - ly it sings;....

vain, for safe I re-main, Un - der His shel - ter - ing wings.....
shel-ter-ing wings.

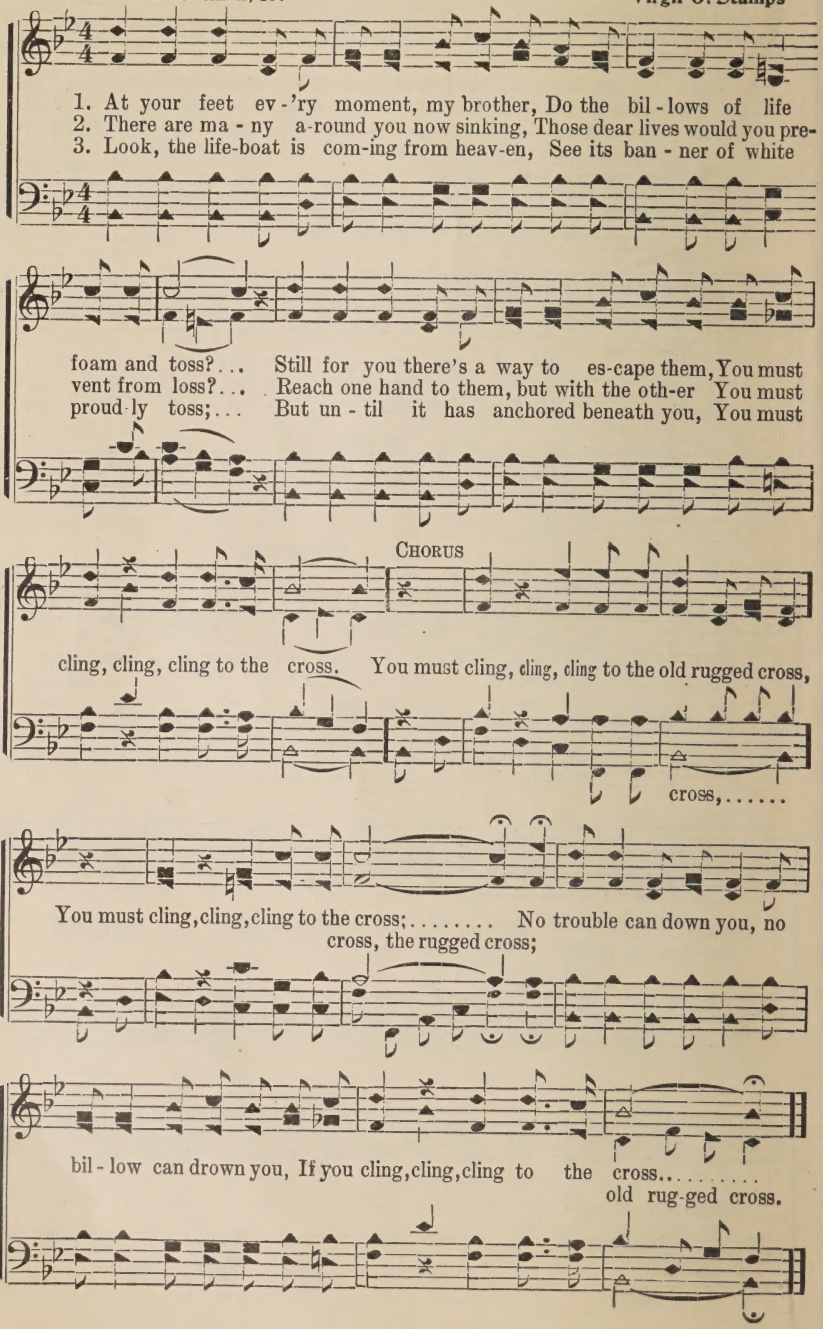
No. 19 Just To Please Jesus My Lord

James Rowe H. W. Smithwick, owner, 1925 Henry W. Smithwick

1. Man - y are down in the low-lands of strife, Seek - ing a fleet-ing re-
2. Treas-ures of life can but last for a time, Lit - tle the joy they af-
3. Man - y are seek - ing the pleas-ures that die, Long - ing for fortune's re-
ward; But I am try - ing each day of my life,
ford; But it is treas - ures and com - fort di - vine,
ward; But 'twill be glo - ry, e - ter - nal on high,
CHORUS
Just to please Je - sus my Lord. Just to please Je - sus my
please
Lord, ... Is an e - ter - nal re - ward; And this I
Je - sus my Lord,
know, it is glo - ry be - low. Just to please Je - sus my Lord.

No. 20 Cling to the Cross

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. V. O. Stamps, owner, 1925 Virgil O. Stamps


1. At your feet ev-'ry moment, my brother, Do the bil-lows of life
2. There are ma-ny a-round you now sinking, Those dear lives would you pre-
3. Look, the life-boat is com-ing from heav-en, See its ban-ner of white
foam and toss?... Still for you there's a way to es-cape them, You must
vent from loss?... Reach one hand to them, but with the oth-er You must
proud-ly toss;... But un-til it has anchored beneath you, You must
CHORUS
cling, cling, cling to the cross. You must cling, cling, cling to the old rugged cross,
cross,.....
You must cling, cling, cling to the cross;..... No trouble can down you, no
cross, the rugged cross;
bil-low can drown you, If you cling, cling, cling to the cross.....
old rug-ged cross.

No. 21 By and By

Rev. L. E. Green — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1921 — T. B. Mosley

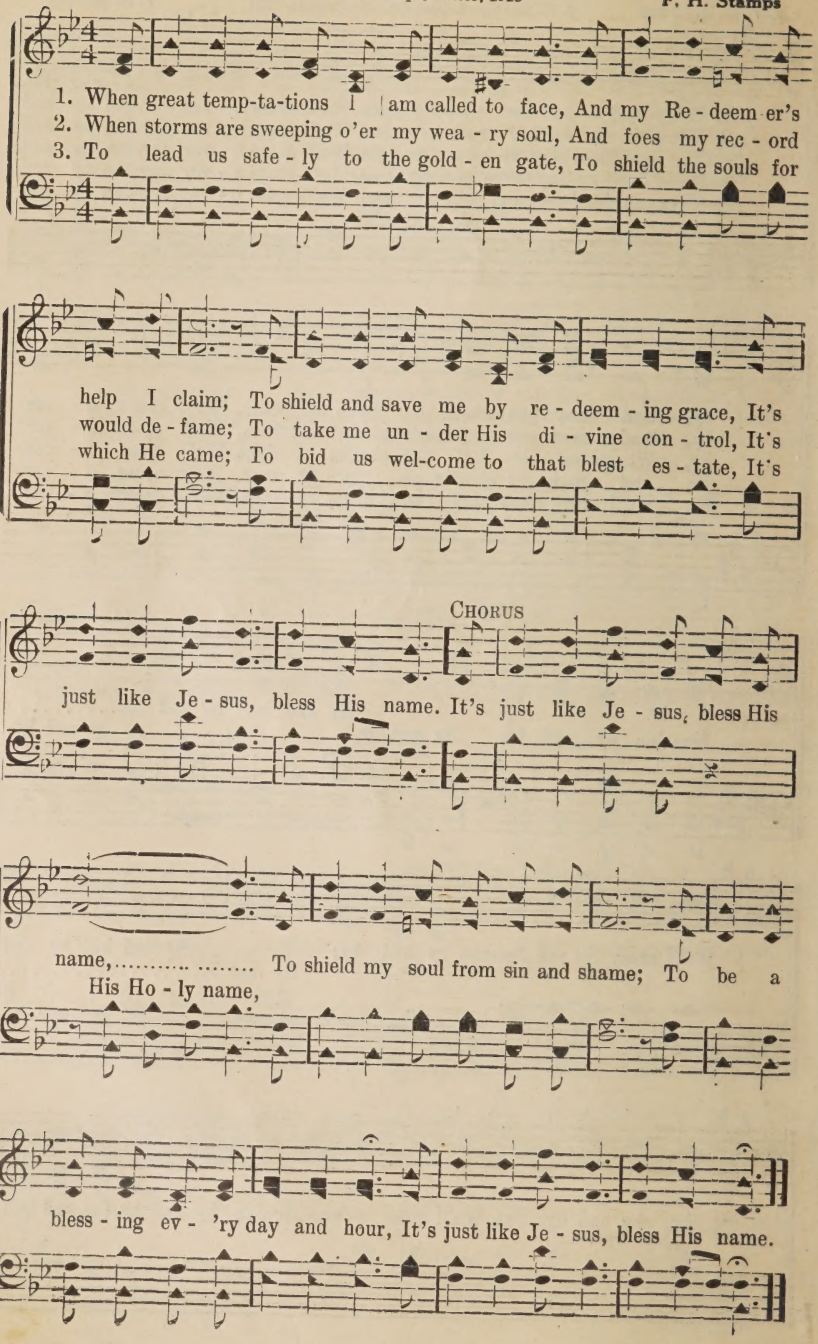
1. This world is not our rest-ing place, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
2. When we our earthly race have run, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
3. To that blest land of pure de-light, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
4. Some hap - py day we're go-ing home, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
5. Then come, dear friends, and join our band, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and
by, God has pre-pared a bet - ter place, We'll cross o - ver
by, And hear our Sav-iour's words, "well done," We'll cross o - ver
by, Where nev - er fall the shades of night, We'll cross o - ver
by, And gold - en streets of glo - ry roam, We'll cross o - ver
by, We'll rest some day in glo - ry land, We'll cross o - ver
REFRAIN
By and by, by and by,.....
Jor-dan by and by. By and by,..... by and by,
We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by; By and by, by and
By and by,.....
by, by and by, Yes, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by. (by and by.)

No. 22 It's Just Like Jesus

James Rowe

F. H. Stamps, owner, 1925

F. H. Stamps


1. When great temp-ta-tions I am called to face, And my Re - deem er's
2. When storms are sweeping o'er my wea - ry soul, And foes my rec - ord
3. To lead us safe - ly to the gold - en gate, To shield the souls for
help I claim; To shield and save me by re - deem - ing grace, It's
would de - fame; To take me un - der His di - vine con - trol, It's
which He came; To bid us wel-come to that blest es - tate, It's
CHORUS
just like Je - sus, bless His name. It's just like Je - sus, bless His
name,..... To shield my soul from sin and shame; To be a
His Ho - ly name,
bless - ing ev - 'ry day and hour, It's just like Je - sus, bless His name.

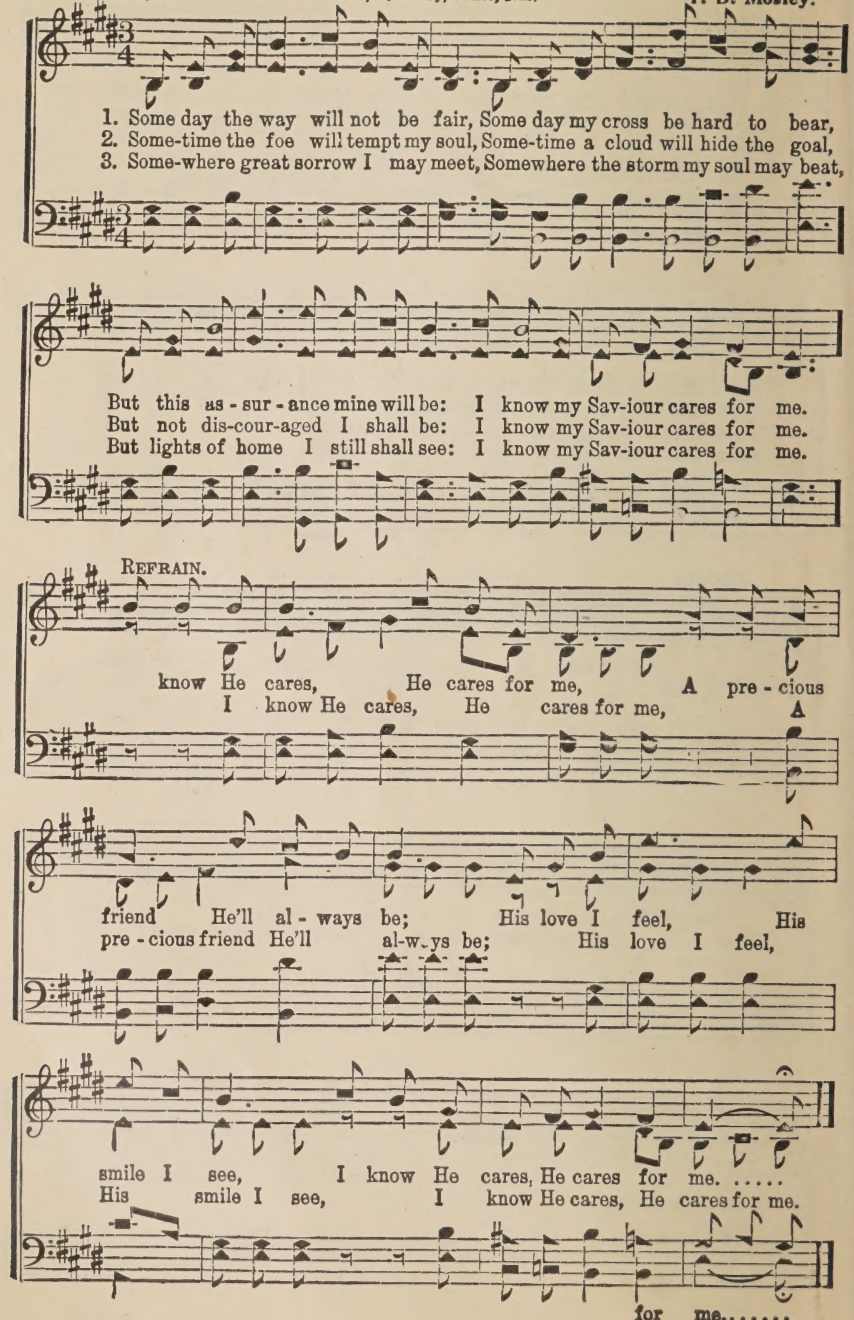
No. 23 God's Care Is Over Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. V. M. Nipper, owner, 1925 V. M. Nipper

1. Why should I fear what-e'er be-falls, God's care is o-ver me;
2. All thru the dark-ness of the night, God's care is o-ver me;
3. A-bout the du-ties of the day, God's care is o-ver me;
4. I'll say when I am called to die, "God's care is o-ver me;"
My dai-ly needs, He knows them all, God's care is o-ver me.
His an-gels guard till morn-ing light, God's care is o-ver me.
Trust-ing His word, I can not stray, God's care is o-ver me.
With my last breath I hope to cry, "God's care is o-ver me."
CHORUS
God's care is al-ways, al-ways o-ver me,
God's care is al-ways o - - ver me, Each
Each hour and day, and all, yes, all the way, Why should I
hour and day, and all the way, Why should I
ev-er, ev-er troub-led be? God's care is o-ver me.
ev-er troub - led be?

No. 24. I Know He Cares.

James Rowe. T, B. Mosley, owner, 1918. T. B. Mosley.


1. Some day the way will not be fair, Some day my cross be hard to bear,
2. Some-time the foe will tempt my soul, Some-time a cloud will hide the goal,
3. Some-where great sorrow I may meet, Somewhere the storm my soul may beat,
But this as - sur - ance mine will be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But not dis-cour-aged I shall be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But lights of home I still shall see: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
REFRAIN.
know He cares, He cares for me, A pre - cious
I know He cares, He cares for me, A
friend He'll al - ways be; His love I feel, His
pre - cious friend He'll al-w_ys be; His love I feel,
smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me. .....
His smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.
for me.....

No. 25 He Arose

Rev. J. Porter Wilhite — V. O. Stamps, owner, 1925 — Virgil O. Stamps

Baritone and Tenor — *Bass Solo*

1. The tomb was sealed, it is revealed, My Lord was there in - side;....
2. Yet God was there, by an - gel fair, He rolled the stone a - way;....
3. Two Ma - rys true, the whole night thru, Had wait - ed near to pray;....
4. He lives and reigns o'er heav'n's domains, The King of all is He;.....

Baritone and Tenor — *Quartet*

He was se - cure, the watch was sure, He would re - main in - side.
Forth came the Lord, so says His word, Re - joice, He lives to - day.
To them Christ spake, and bade them take, The news to those a - way.
Tho' once He died, was cru - ci - fied, He's King e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS. *Faster*

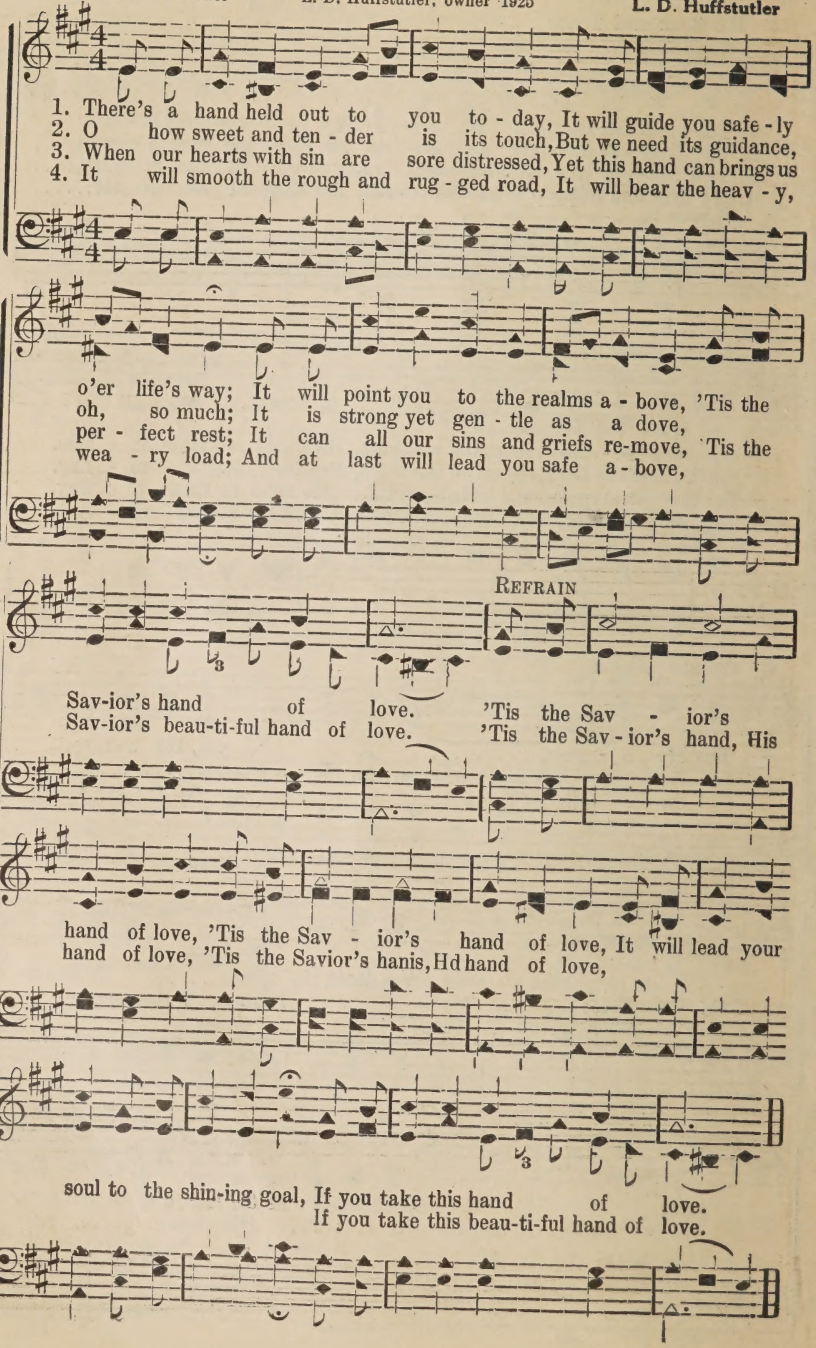
But He a - rose,..... yes, He a - rose,
But He a - rose, yes, He a - rose,..... A-
A vic-tor, Christ a - rose; From death He came,..... To live a-
vic - tor From death He came,

rit.

gain,..... Triumphant o'er His foes, o'er all His foes.
to live a-gain, Triumphant o'er ..... His foes.....

No. 26 The Savior's Hand of Love

Rev. Alfred Barratt L. D. Huffstutler, owner 1925 L. D. Huffstutler


1. There's a hand held out to you to - day, It will guide you safe - ly
2. O how sweet and ten - der is its touch, But we need its guidance,
3. When our hearts with sin are sore distressed, Yet this hand can brings us
4. It will smooth the rough and rug - ged road, It will bear the heav - y,
o'er life's way; It will point you to the realms a - bove, 'Tis the
oh, so much; It is strong yet gen - tle as a dove,
per - fect rest; It can all our sins and griefs re-move, 'Tis the
wea - ry load; And at last will lead you safe a - bove,
REFRAIN
Sav-ior's hand of love. 'Tis the Sav - ior's
Sav-ior's beau-ti-ful hand of love. 'Tis the Sav - ior's hand, His
hand of love, 'Tis the Sav - ior's hand of love, It will lead your
hand of love, 'Tis the Savior's hanis, Hd hand of love,
soul to the shin-ing goal, If you take this hand of love.
If you take this beau-ti-ful hand of love.

No. 27 When We Meet Over There

J. E. Hamilton — Edd Buller, owner, 1925 — Edd Buller

1. There's a hap - py land on high, we shall reach it by and by,
2. Our dear loved ones we shall see, and how hap - py we shall be,
3. There we'll sing the glad new song, as we march around God's throne,
When we meet o - ver there;
There with
There will
When we meet o - ver there; We shall
D. S.—We will
all the an - gel band, we shall view that won-der land, When we
be no part - ing day, we will love and live for aye, When we
shout and praise the name of our Sav - ior who was slain, When we
praise the Lord and King, make the hal - le - lu - jahs ring, When we
FINE
CHORUS
meet to - geth - er o - ver there. When we meet o - ver
When we meet
meet to - geth - er o - ver there.
D. S.
there, in that land bright and fair;
o - ver there, in that land bright and fair;

No. 28 The Glory-Land Way

J. S. T. J. S. Torbett, owner J. S Torbett

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin - ing way, I'm in the glo - ry land
2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land
3. On-ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry - land
way; Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,
way; Wand'rers, come home, oh, has - ten to o - bey, And
way; Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, Oh,
glo - ry-land way;
CHORUS
I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
get in the glo - ry - land way I'm in the glo - ry - land
I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
glo - ry-land way.
way; I'm in the glo - ry-land way; Heaven is
glo-ry-land way, glo-ry-land way;
nearer, and the way groweth clearer, For I'm in the glo-ry-land way.
glo-ry land way.

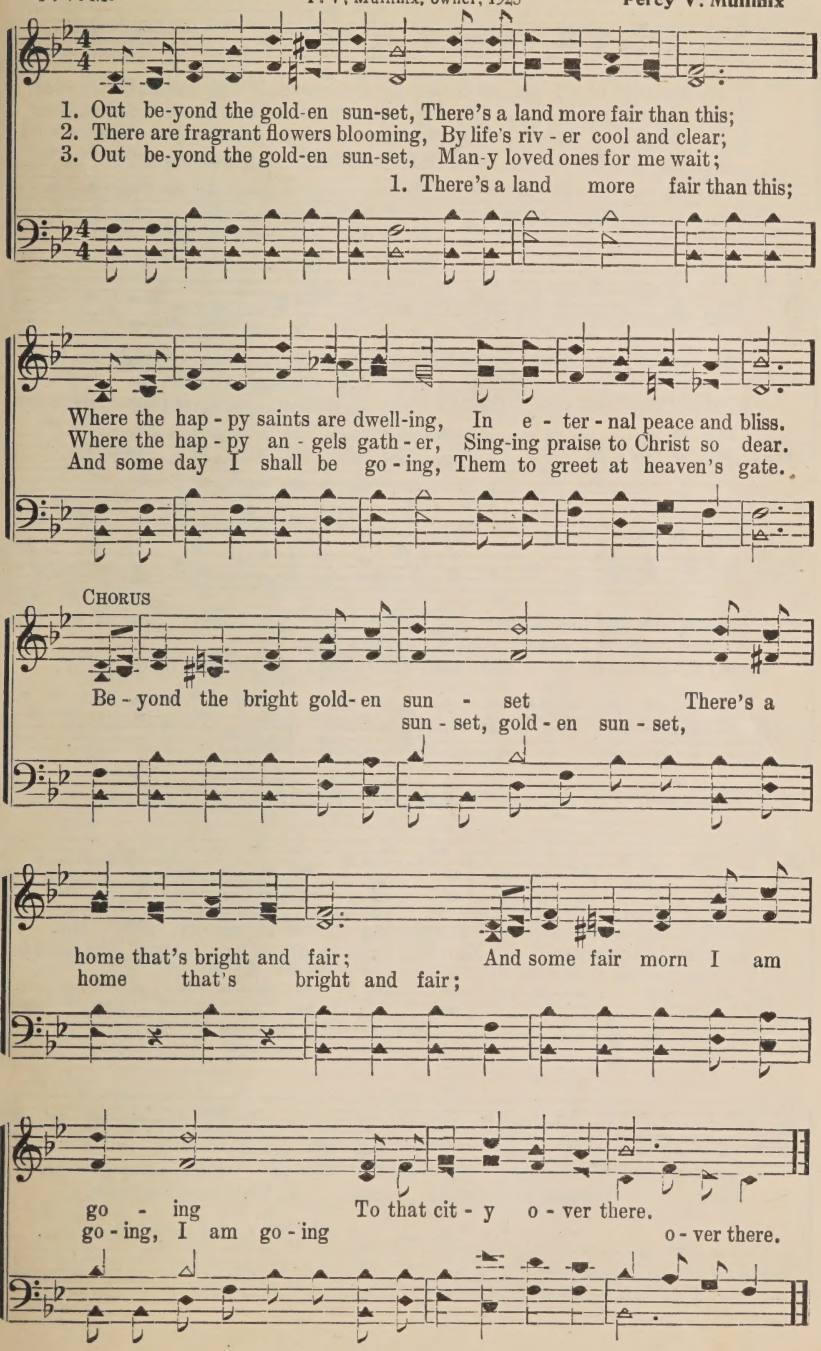
No. 29

Beyond the Sunset

P. V. M.

P. V. Mullinix, owner, 1925

Percy V. Mullinix


1. Out be-yond the gold-en sun-set, There's a land more fair than this;
2. There are fragrant flowers blooming, By life's riv - er cool and clear;
3. Out be-yond the gold-en sun-set, Man-y loved ones for me wait;
1. There's a land more fair than this;
Where the hap - py saints are dwell-ing, In e - ter - nal peace and bliss.
Where the hap - py an - gels gath - er, Sing-ing praise to Christ so dear.
And some day I shall be go - ing, Them to greet at heaven's gate.
CHORUS
Be - yond the bright gold-en sun - set There's a
sun - set, gold - en sun - set,
home that's bright and fair; And some fair morn I am
home that's bright and fair;
go - ing To that cit - y o - ver there.
go - ing, I am go - ing o - ver there.

No. 30 At the Post of Duty

Don Hooper V. O. Stamps, owner, 1925 Virgil O. Stamps

1. At the post of du - ty, work-ing for the crown, Winning souls for Je - sus,
2. At the post of du - ty, till the Sav-ior comes, Home with Him to gather
3. At the post of du - ty, work will soon be o'er, All the faith-ful ones we'll
who for us came down; From His home in glo - ry, that we might be free;
all His chos - en ones; Songs of praise keep singing, to the ho - ly Dove,
meet on that blest shore; Then we'll sing to-geth er, voic - ing there His praise,
f.
FINE
CHORUS
Hap-py in His love for- ev - er let us be. At the post of du - ty,
He who keeps us free and saves us by His love.
'Round the throne for-ev-er, thru unnumbered days. At the post of du - ty,
D.S. - *Onward, upward striving, working for the crown.*
heed - ing His command, March - ing home to glo - ry, with Him
heed-ing His command, Marching home to glo - ry, with Him hand in
D. S.
hand in hand; Win - ning souls for Je - sus, till life's sun goes down,
hand; Winning souls for Je - sus, till life's sun goes down,

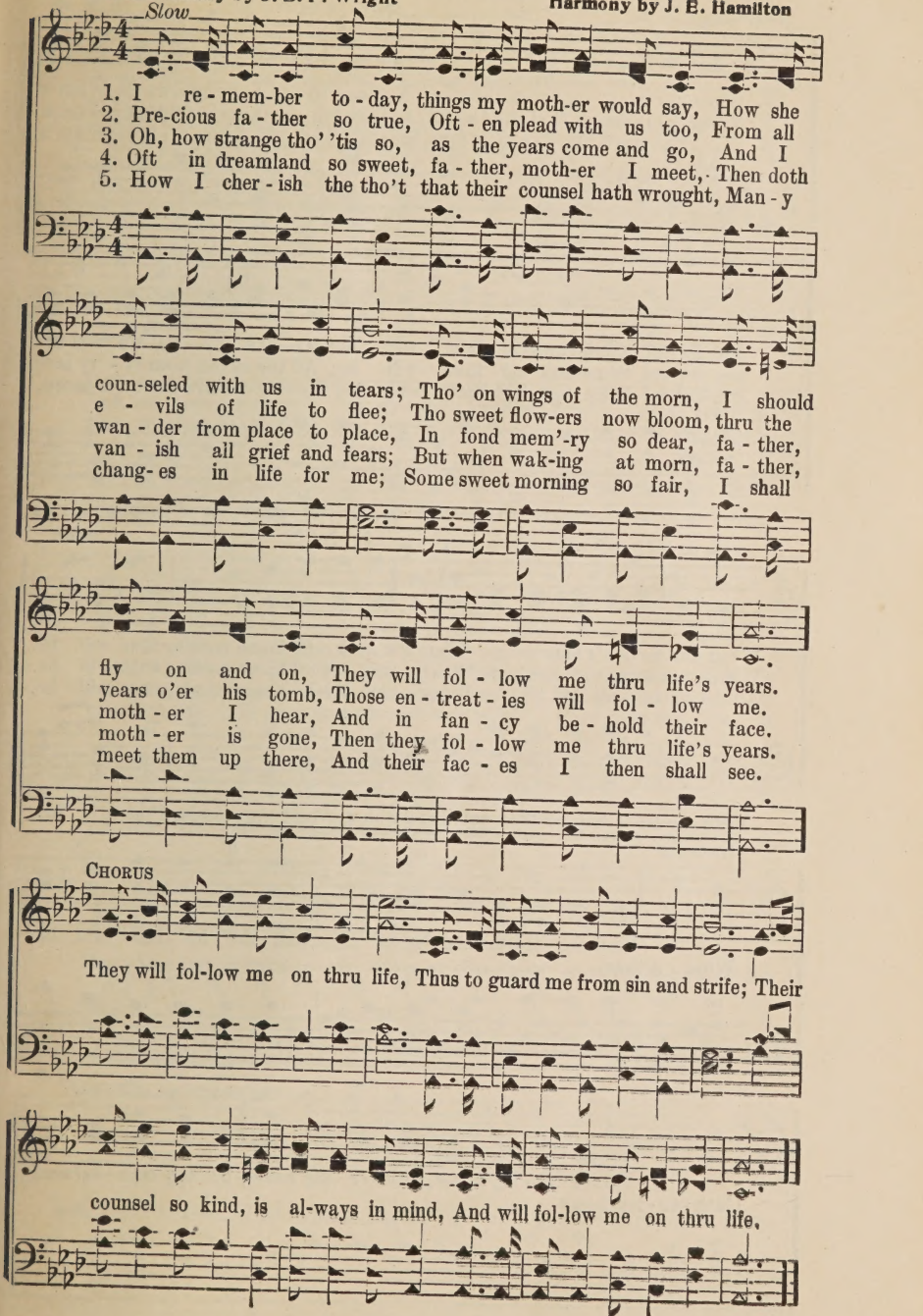
No. 31

They will Follow Me On

Wright and Hamilton, owners, 1925

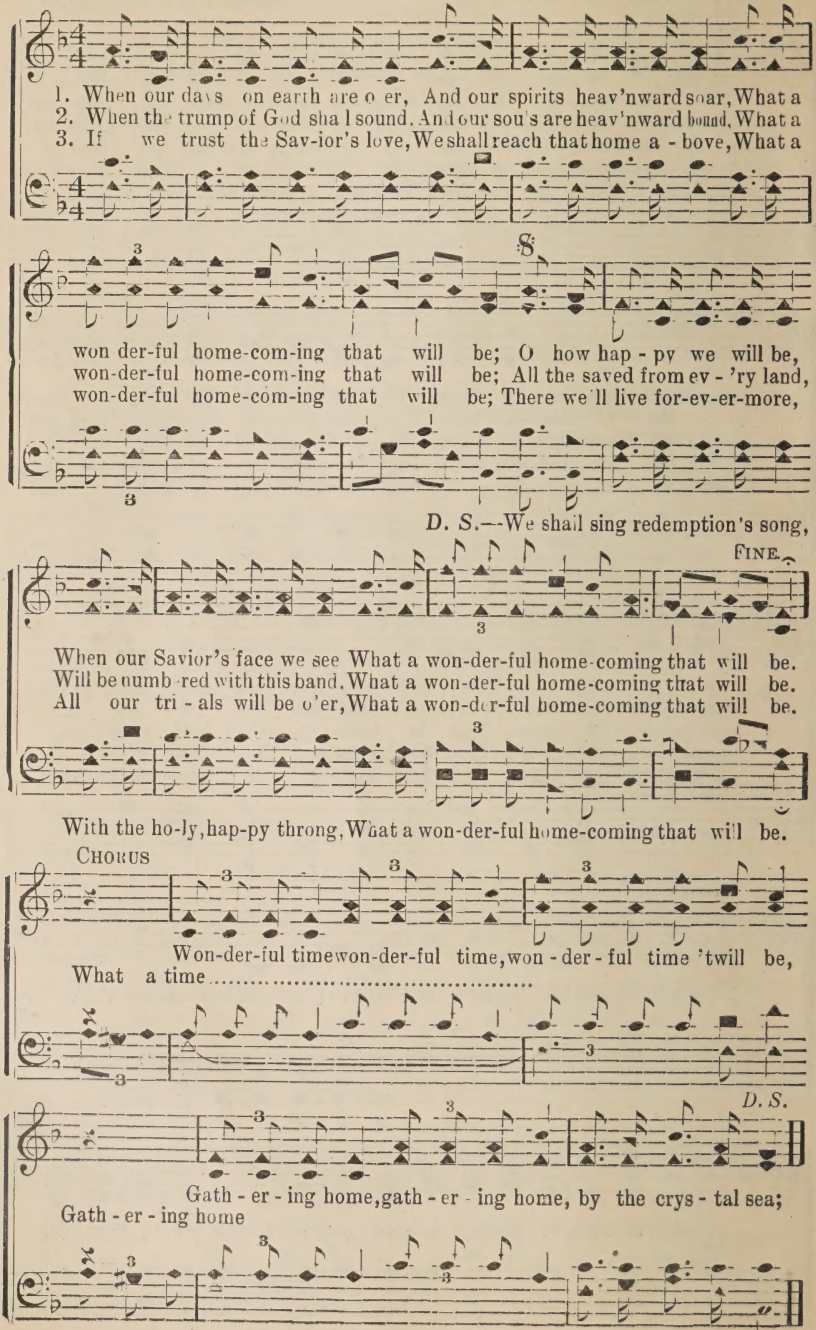
Words and Melody by J. B. F. Wright

Harmony by J. E. Hamilton


Slow
1. I re - mem-ber to - day, things my moth-er would say, How she
2. Pre-cious fa - ther so true, Oft - en plead with us too, From all
3. Oh, how strange tho' 'tis so, as the years come and go, And I
4. Oft in dreamland so sweet, fa - ther, moth-er I meet, Then doth
5. How I cher - ish the tho't that their counsel hath wrought, Man - y
coun-seled with us in tears; Tho' on wings of the morn, I should
e - vils of life to flee; Tho sweet flow-ers now bloom, thru the
wan - der from place to place, In fond mem'-ry so dear, fa - ther,
van - ish all grief and fears; But when wak-ing at morn, fa - ther,
chang - es in life for me; Some sweet morning so fair, I shall
fly on and on, They will fol - low me thru life's years.
years o'er his tomb, Those en - treat - ies will fol - low me.
moth - er I hear, And in fan - cy be - hold their face.
moth - er is gone, Then they fol - low me thru life's years.
meet them up there, And their fac - es I then shall see.
CHORUS
They will fol-low me on thru life, Thus to guard me from sin and strife; Their
counsel so kind, is al-ways in mind, And will fol-low me on thru life.

No. 32 A Wonderful Home-Coming

J. N. S. V. O. Stamps, Music Co., owners. 1925 J. N. Santleman


1. When our days on earth are o er, And our spirits heav'nward soar, What a
2. When the trump of God shall sound. And our souls are heav'nward bound, What a
3. If we trust the Sav-ior's love, We shall reach that home a - bove, What a
won der-ful home-com-ing that will be; O how hap - py we will be,
won-der-ful home-com-ing that will be; All the saved from ev - 'ry land,
won-der-ful home-com-ing that will be; There we'll live for-ev-er-more,
D. S.—We shall sing redemption's song,
FINE.
When our Savior's face we see What a won-der-ful home-coming that will be.
Will be numb-red with this band. What a won-der-ful home-coming that will be.
All our tri - als will be o'er, What a won-der-ful home-coming that will be.
With the ho-ly, hap-py throng, What a won-der-ful home-coming that will be.
CHORUS
Won-der-ful time won-der-ful time, won - der - ful time 'twill be,
What a time .....
D. S.
Gath - er - ing home, gath - er - ing home, by the crys - tal sea;
Gath - er - ing home

No. 33 There is One Who Ne'er Forgets

W. T. R. W. T. Richardson, owner, 1925 W. T. Richardson

Slow

1. When the day seems dark and drear-y, And the way is rough and long,
2. When your barque on waves is toss-ing, And no har-bor light you see,
3. Take your troub-les to the Sav-ior, He will hold your trembling hand,

Just re-mem-ber there is One who ne'er forgets; God the Fa-ther will watch
Just re-mem-ber there is One who ne'er forgets; Christ will guide you thru the
Just re-mem-ber there is One who ne er forgets; When you meet with sore temp-

D. S.—*In the time of trib-u-*

o'er you, Till you join the hap-py throng, O, re-mem-ber He is
darkness, And your bea-con light will be, O, re-mem-ber He is
ta-tions, He will give you strength to stand, O, re-mem-ber He is

la-tion, He will all your bur-dens bear, O, re-mem-ber there is

FINE CHORUS

One who ne'er for-gets. O, re-mem-ber there is One who ne'er for-

One who ne'er for-gets.

D. S.

gets, (ne'er forgets,) Just re-mem-ber there is One who ne'er forgets; (for-gets;)

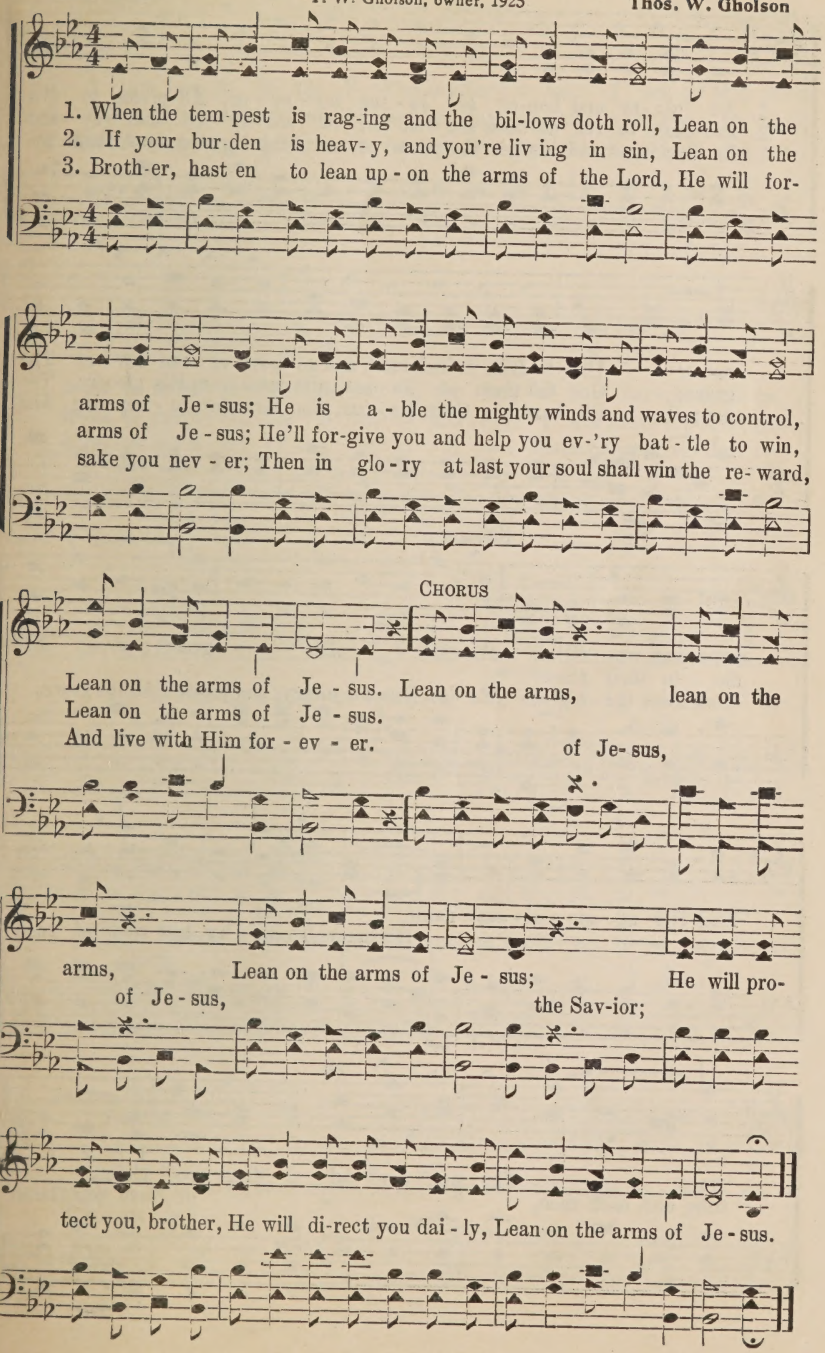
No. 34 Are You Happy in His Love?

James Rowe — C. E. Skiles, owner, 1925 — C. E. Skiles

1. Do you spend your days for Je - sus in His vine-yard here? Does your
2. In His praise are you re - joic - ing, as the years go by? Or to
4. Don't for - get how He has suf-fered for your death-less soul, That His
light for oth-ers shine? (daily shine?) Try - ing hard to keep your
sin do you in-cline? (still incline?) Or, up - on His prom-ise
love will not de-cline: (ne'er decline;) If you trust Him He will
D. S.—In His ser - vice are you
rec - ord ev - er bright and clear, Are you hap - py
rest - ing, do you feel Him nigh?
keep you ev - er sweet and whole, ev - er hap - py
lay - ing treas-ures up a - bove Are you hap - py, are you hap - py
FINE. REFRAIN.
in His love di - vine? ev - 'ry day? Are you
Are you hap - py
in your Sav - ior's love?
D. S.
hap - py.. ..... For His glo - ry do you brightly shine?
all the way? glow and shine?

No. 35 Lean On the Arms of Jesus

Thos. W. G. T. W. Gholson, owner, 1925 Thos. W. Gholson


1. When the tem-pest is rag-ing and the bil-lows doth roll, Lean on the
2. If your bur-den is heav-y, and you're liv ing in sin, Lean on the
3. Broth-er, hast en to lean up-on the arms of the Lord, He will for-
arms of Je-sus; He is a-ble the mighty winds and waves to control,
arms of Je-sus; He'll for-give you and help you ev-'ry bat-tle to win,
sake you nev-er; Then in glo-ry at last your soul shall win the re-ward,
CHORUS
Lean on the arms of Je-sus. Lean on the arms, lean on the
Lean on the arms of Je-sus.
And live with Him for-ev-er.
of Je-sus,
arms, Lean on the arms of Je-sus; He will pro-
of Je-sus,
the Sav-ior;
tect you, brother, He will di-rect you dai-ly, Lean on the arms of Je-sus.

No. 36 Proclaim the Glad Tidings

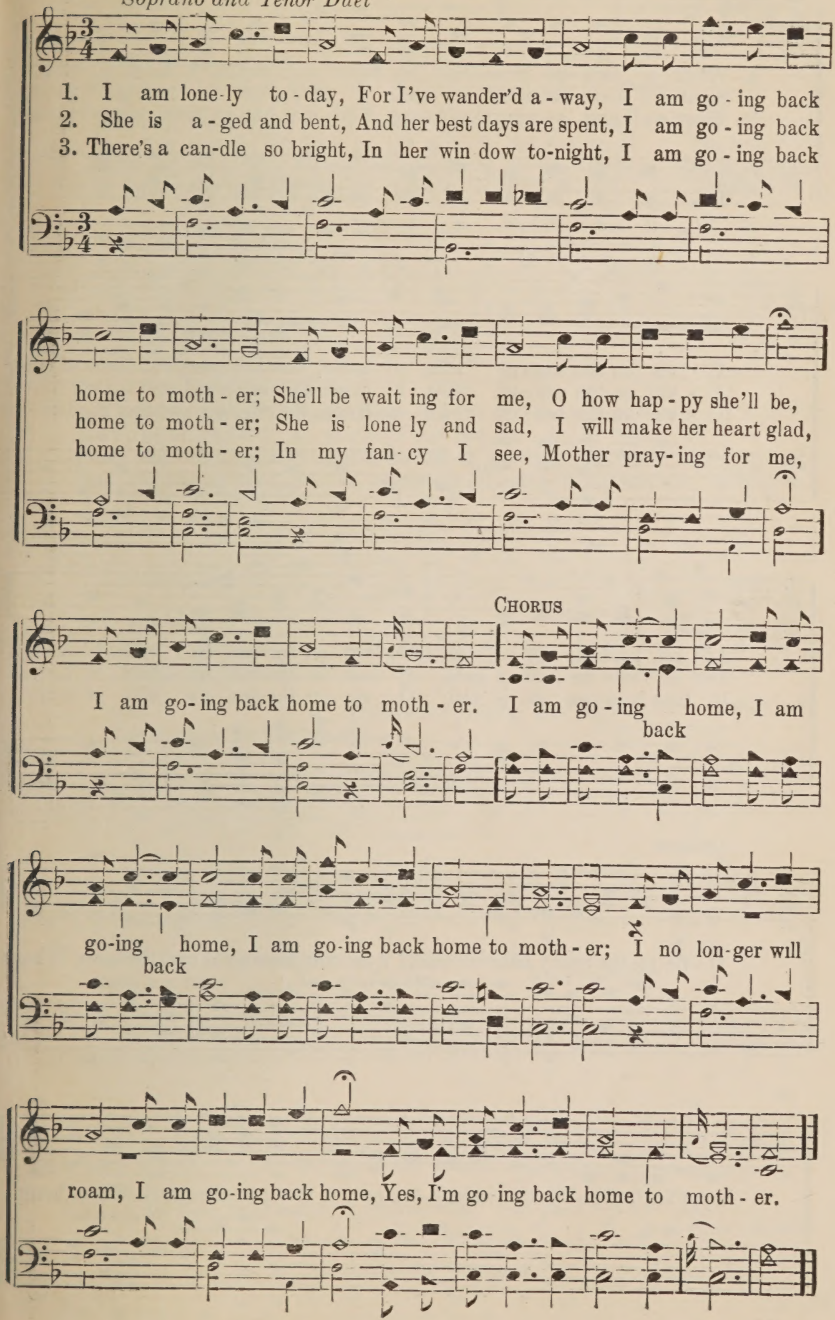
N. W. A. N. W. Allphin, owner, 1925 N. W. Allphin

1. All glo - ry and hon-or to Je - sus for - ev - er, All praise to His
2. Pro-claim to the na-tions the won - der - ful sto - ry Of mer - cy and
3. In dark-ness and dan-ger the mass - es are stray-ing, Go seek them to-
name; Un - to Him we're bound, and no pow - er can sev - er The
grace; Go tell them of Je - sus, who came from His glo - ry, To
day; Oh, haste to their res - cue, the Sav - ior o - bey - ing, And
CHORUS
hope that we claim. Ex - tol His grace, ... And
die in their place.
show them the way. Ex - tol Him for mercy, and praise Him for grace,
laud His all - glo - ri - ous name; . . . To ev - 'ry
His name; To ev - 'ry lost soul of each
race . . . . . The won - der - ful ti - dings pro - claim. . . . . .
tribe and each race, of love pro claim.

No. 37 I Am Going Back Home to Mother

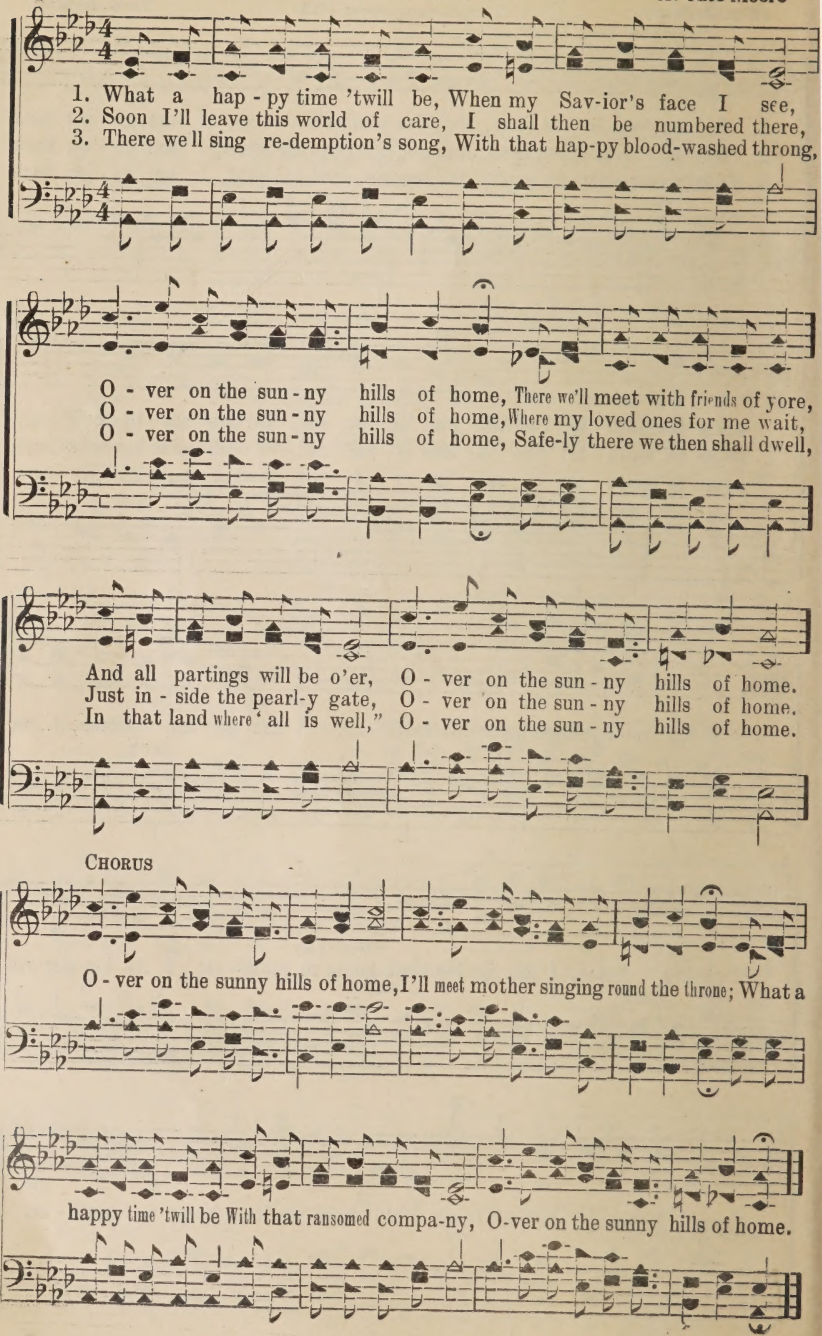
Thos. Benton — Thos. Benton, owner, 1925 — Thos. Benton

Soprano and Tenor Duet


1. I am lone-ly to-day, For I've wander'd a-way, I am go-ing back
2. She is a-ged and bent, And her best days are spent, I am go-ing back
3. There's a can-dle so bright, In her win dow to-night, I am go-ing back
home to moth-er; She'll be wait ing for me, O how hap-py she'll be,
home to moth-er; She is lone ly and sad, I will make her heart glad,
home to moth-er; In my fan-cy I see, Mother pray-ing for me,
CHORUS
I am go-ing back home to moth-er. I am go-ing back home, I am
go-ing back home, I am go-ing back home to moth-er; I no lon-ger will
roam, I am go-ing back home, Yes, I'm go ing back home to moth-er.

No. 38 Over On the Sunny Hills of Home

Otis Deaton Otis Deaton, owner, 1925 **A. Tate Moore**


1. What a hap - py time 'twill be, When my Sav-ior's face I see,
2. Soon I'll leave this world of care, I shall then be numbered there,
3. There we'll sing re-demption's song, With that hap-py blood-washed throng,
O - ver on the sun - ny hills of home, There we'll meet with friends of yore,
O - ver on the sun - ny hills of home, Where my loved ones for me wait,
O - ver on the sun - ny hills of home, Safe-ly there we then shall dwell,
And all partings will be o'er, O - ver on the sun - ny hills of home.
Just in - side the pearl-y gate, O - ver on the sun - ny hills of home.
In that land where all is well," O - ver on the sun - ny hills of home.
CHORUS
O - ver on the sunny hills of home, I'll meet mother singing round the throne; What a
happy time 'twill be With that ransomed compa-ny, O-ver on the sunny hills of home.

No. 39 You Shall Reap What You Sow

N. W. Allphin — Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1925 — Virgil O. Stamps

Male Quartet

1. Broth-er, what of the seed you are sow-ing, As a - long your way you
2. Do you sow to the flesh or the spir - it, As you tread this vale be-
3. Thot's and words for a harvest you're sow-ing, In - to deeds they'll sure-ly
4. Is your sow-ing for glo - ry and hon - or? Will it be for weal or

go? (your way you go?) You should choose them with care-ful-ness, knowing, You shall
low? (this vale below?) Do you hope end-less joy to in - her - it? You shall
grow; (they'll surely grow.) Ei - ther blessings or curs - es be - stow-ing, You shall
woe? (for weal or woe?) By and by when your har-vest you gar - ner, You shall

rit.

REFRAIN

reap ..... just what you sow. You shall reap.... what you
You shall reap just what you sow..... You shall reap

sow,..... You shall reap ... just what you sow; ... Oh, "be not de-
what you sow, You shall reap what you sow;

ceived, for God is not mocked," You shall reap just what you sow.....
You shall reap just what you sow.

No. 40 Home Past the Stars

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1923 **H. M. Eagle**

1. There's a home past the stars, Christ has gone
2. O what scenes of de - light There mine eyes
3. There I'll see my dear Lord, Seat - ed on
4. Loved and lost ones of earth, I will meet
to pre - pare; When my work here is done, I shall
will be - hold; Where the gates are of pearl, And the
the white throne, There I'll sing of the blood That for
in the sky; Nev - er - more will we part, Nev - er-
REFRAIN
dwell with Him there. (yes, there.) Home so bright and so
streets are of gold. (pure gold.)
sin did a - tone. (a - tone.)
more say "good-by." ("good-by.")
Home so bright
fair, Dis-cord there nev - er jars; How I long
and so fair, Discord there nev-er jars; How I long
to be there, In that land past the stars.
to be there, In that land shin-ing stars.

No 41. Just Over the Crystal Sea

Thos. Benton — Henry Wesson, owner, 1925 — Henry Wesson

1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y far, far a - way, Twas build - ed for
2. Man - y dear ones we loved have gone on be - fore, They rest in the
3. Some day we shall dwell with Je - sus up there, How hap - py we

you and me; Some day if we're true, its wonders we'll view, Just o - ver,
homeland free; If Christ we o - bey, we'll meet them some day Just o - ver,
then shall be; With ar - mor layed down, we'll take up a crown; Just o - ver,

REFRAIN

o - ver the crys - tal sea. Just o - ver the crys - tal sea,
the crystal sea

Just o - ver the crys-tal sea; How hap - py we'll be, no
the crys - tal sea;

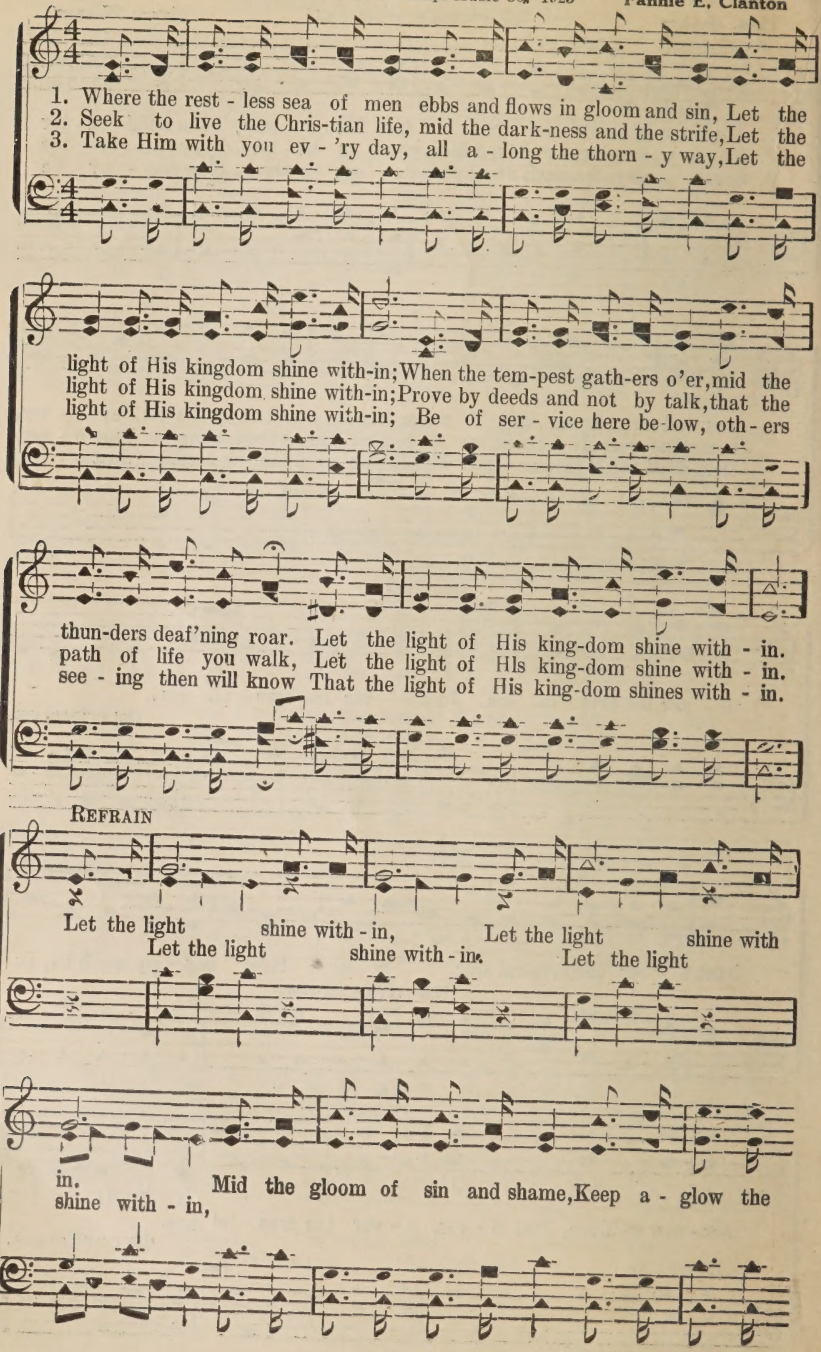
sor - row we'll see, Just o - ver, o - ver the crys - tal sea.
the crys-tal sea.

No. 42 Let His Light Shine Within

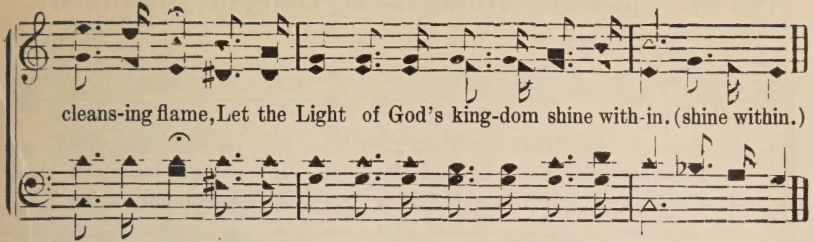
F. E. C.

Owned by V. O. Stamps Music Co. 1925

Fannie E. Clanton

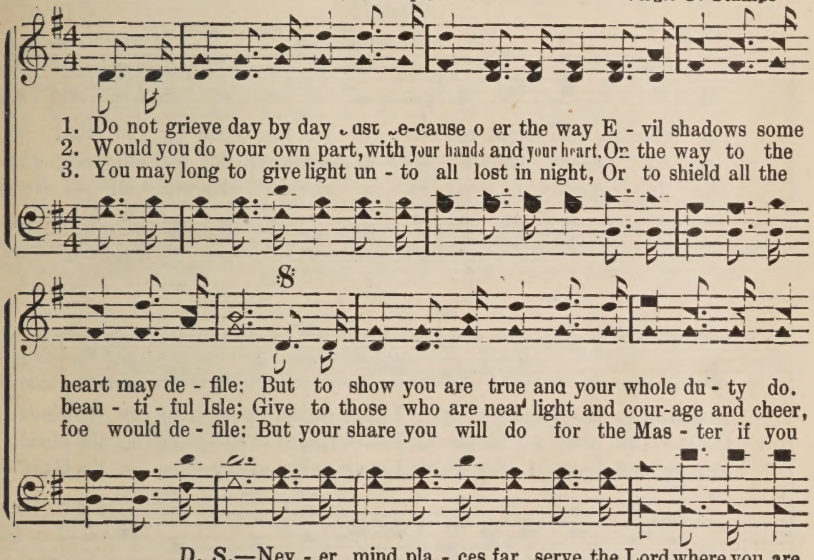

1. Where the rest - less sea of men ebbs and flows in gloom and sin, Let the
2. Seek to live the Chris-tian life, mid the dark-ness and the strife, Let the
3. Take Him with you ev - 'ry day, all a - long the thorn - y way, Let the
light of His kingdom shine with-in; When the tem-pest gath-ers o'er, mid the
light of His kingdom shine with-in; Prove by deeds and not by talk, that the
light of His kingdom shine with-in; Be of ser - vice here be-low, oth - ers
thun-ders deaf'ning roar. Let the light of His king-dom shine with - in.
path of life you walk, Let the light of His king-dom shine with - in.
see - ing then will know That the light of His king-dom shines with - in.
REFRAIN
Let the light shine with - in, Let the light shine with
Let the light shine with - in. Let the light
in. Mid the gloom of sin and shame, Keep a - glow the
shine with - in,

Let His Light Shine Within

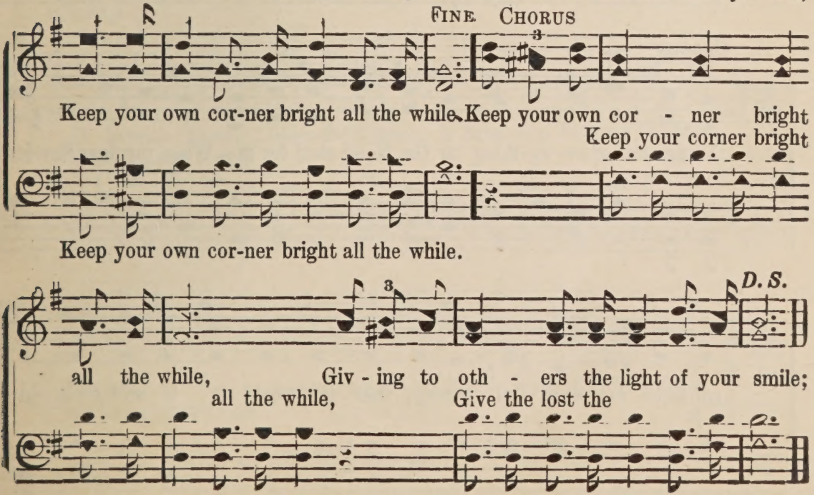


No. 43 Keep Your Own Corner Bright

James Rowe — V. O. Stamps, owner — Virgil O. Stamps

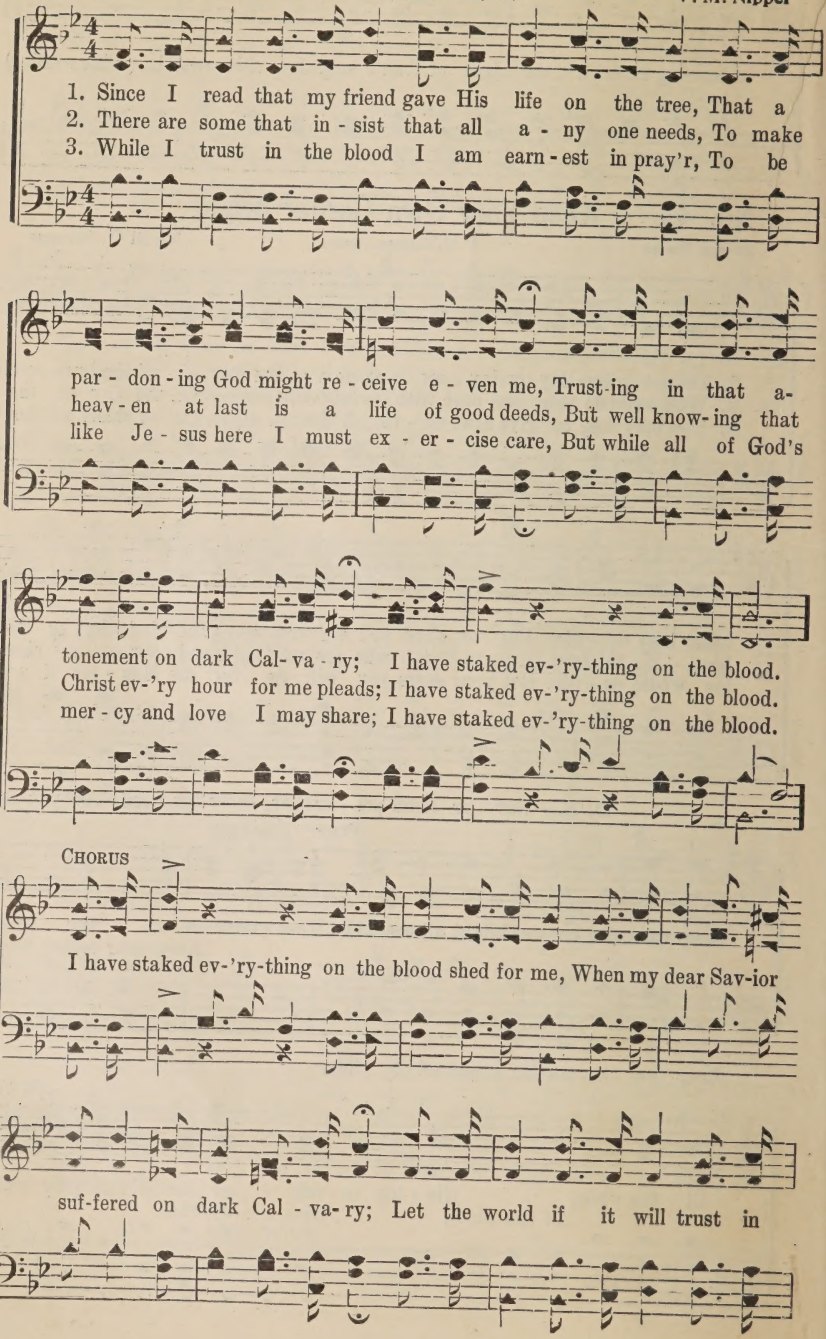

1. Do not grieve day by day, lest be-cause o er the way E - vil shadows some
2. Would you do your own part, with your hands and your heart. On the way to the
3. You may long to give light un - to all lost in night, Or to shield all the
heart may de - file: But to show you are true and your whole du - ty do.
beau - ti - ful Isle; Give to those who are near light and cour-age and cheer,
foe would de - file: But your share you will do for the Mas - ter if you
D. S.—Nev - er mind pla - ces far, serve the Lord where you are,

FINE CHORUS

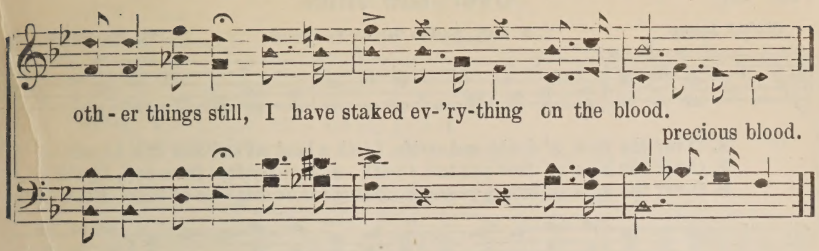

Keep your own cor-ner bright all the while. Keep your own cor - ner bright
Keep your corner bright
Keep your own cor-ner bright all the while.
D. S.
all the while, Giv - ing to oth - ers the light of your smile;
all the while, Give the lost the

No. 44 I Have Staked Everything On the Blood

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. V. M. Nipper, owner, 1925 V. M. Nipper

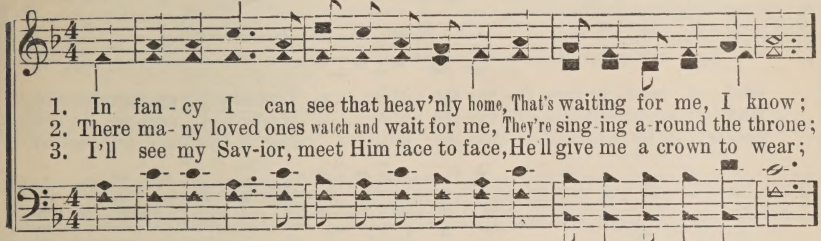

1. Since I read that my friend gave His life on the tree, That a
2. There are some that in - sist that all a - ny one needs, To make
3. While I trust in the blood I am earn - est in pray'r, To be
par - don - ing God might re - ceive e - ven me, Trust - ing in that a-
heav - en at last is a life of good deeds, But well know - ing that
like Je - sus here I must ex - er - cise care, But while all of God's
tonement on dark Cal - va - ry; I have staked ev-'ry-thing on the blood.
Christ ev-'ry hour for me pleads; I have staked ev-'ry-thing on the blood.
mer - cy and love I may share; I have staked ev-'ry-thing on the blood.
CHORUS
I have staked ev-'ry-thing on the blood shed for me, When my dear Sav-ior
suf-fered on dark Cal - va-ry; Let the world if it will trust in

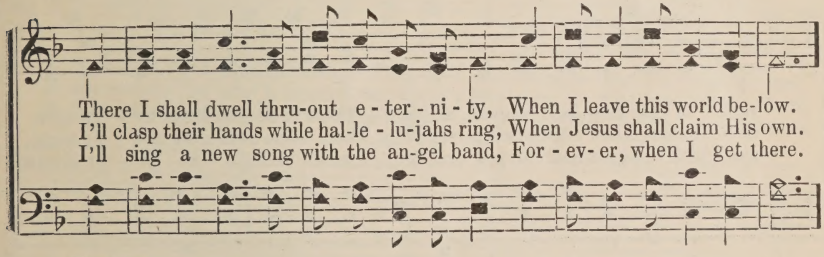
I Have Staked Everything On the Blood

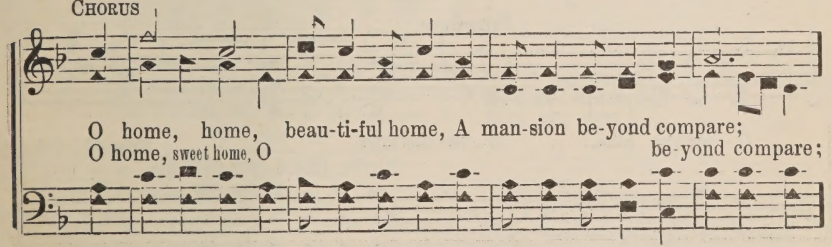


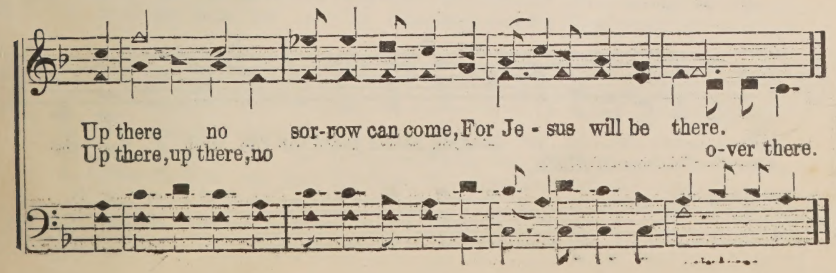
No. 45 Home

Thos. Benton — Thos, Benton, owner, 1925 — Thos. Benton


1. In fan - cy I can see that heav'nly home, That's waiting for me, I know;
2. There ma - ny loved ones watch and wait for me, They're sing-ing a-round the throne;
3. I'll see my Sav-ior, meet Him face to face, He'll give me a crown to wear;


There I shall dwell thru-out e - ter - ni - ty, When I leave this world be-low.
I'll clasp their hands while hal-le - lu-jahs ring, When Jesus shall claim His own.
I'll sing a new song with the an-gel band, For - ev - er, when I get there.





No. 46

Over the Hills.

Mabel Jones. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. H. M. Eagle.

1. O-ver the hills of doubt and strife, Lieth a land of end-less life, Li-eth a
2. O-ver the hills of fret and toil, Li-eth a coun-try free from soil, Li-eth a
3. O-ver the hills of future years, Bounding for us this vale of tears, Hope lifts our

land of beau-ty rare, O - ver the hills;.... Trav-el-ers way-worn hope to
land of spot-less white, O - ver the hills;.... Wa-ters of crys-tal ev - er
hearts from its con-fines, O - ver the hills; ... Fair is this land we can-not

rest, In that dear land so good, so bless'd, There to be free from ev - 'ry care,
flow, Tempests and whirlwinds never blow; There is no dark-ness and no night,
see, Faith brings it near to you and me; And its rare glo - ry ev - er shines,

REFRAIN.

O - ver the hills..... O - ver the hills,..... Beau-ti - ful
O-ver, just o - ver the hills,

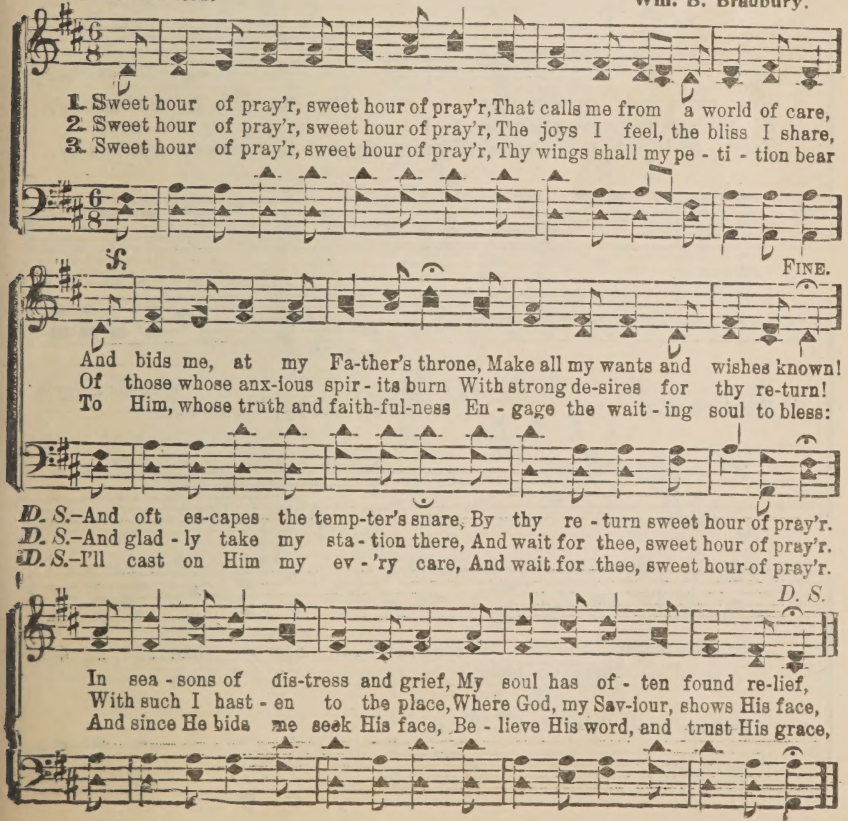
hills, ...
Beau-ti - ful, beautiful hills.
Longing hearts yearn for the land o - ver the

Over the Hills.

hills; ..... O - ver the hills ..... Beau-ti - ful
O - ver the hills; O - ver, just o - ver the hills;
hills, ... We can see its glo-ry shine, O-ver the hills.....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful hills,

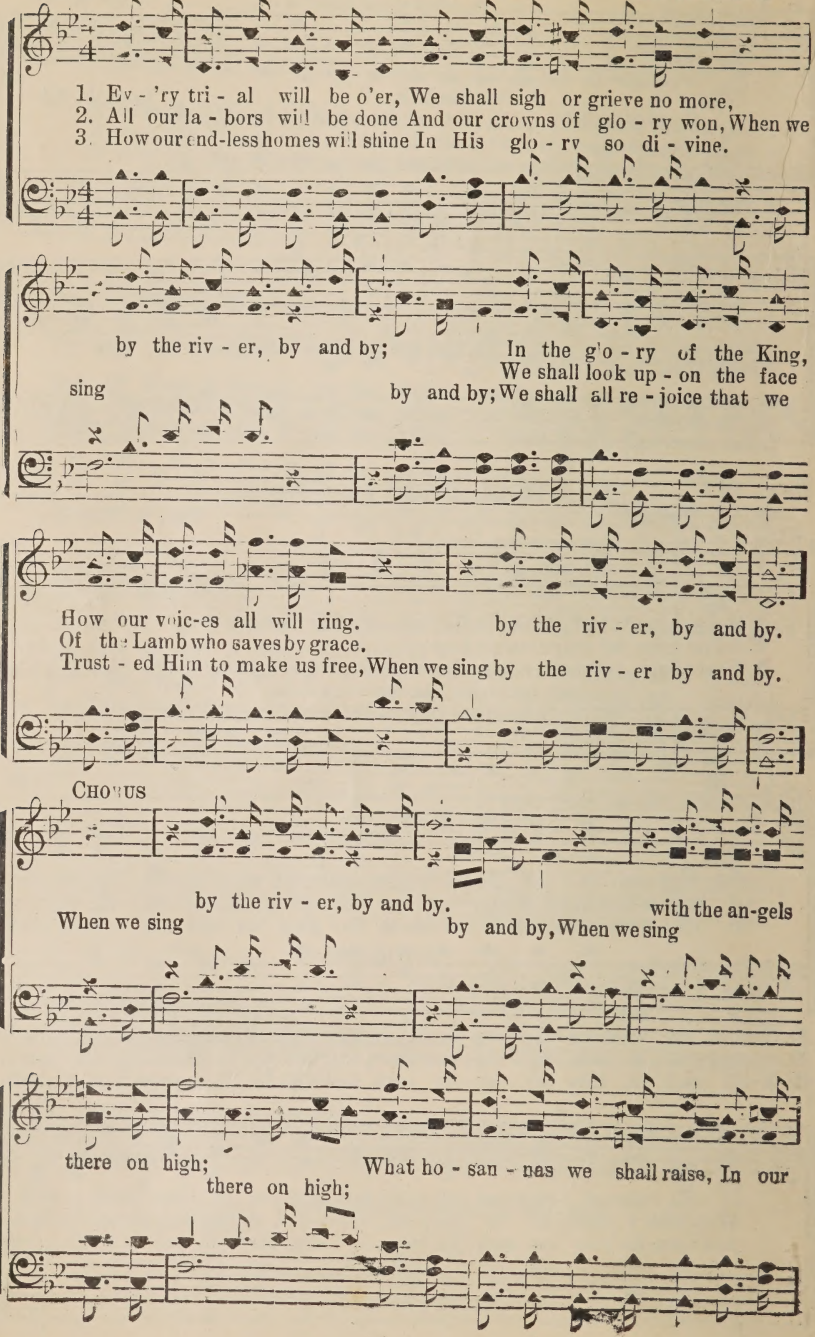
No. 47 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.

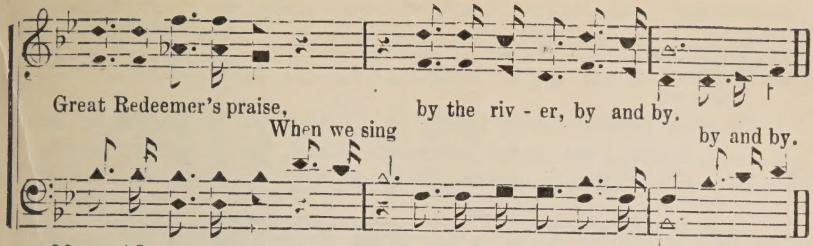

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
S.
FINE.
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known!
Of those whose anx-ious spir - its burn With strong de-sires for thy re-turn!
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless:
D. S.–And oft es-capes the temp-ter's snare, By thy re - turn sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.–And glad - ly take my sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.–I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D. S.
In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re-lief,
With such I hast - en to the place, Where God, my Sav-iour, shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,

No. 48 When We Sing By the River

James Rowe Thos. H, Ramsey, owner, 1925 Thos. H. Ramsey

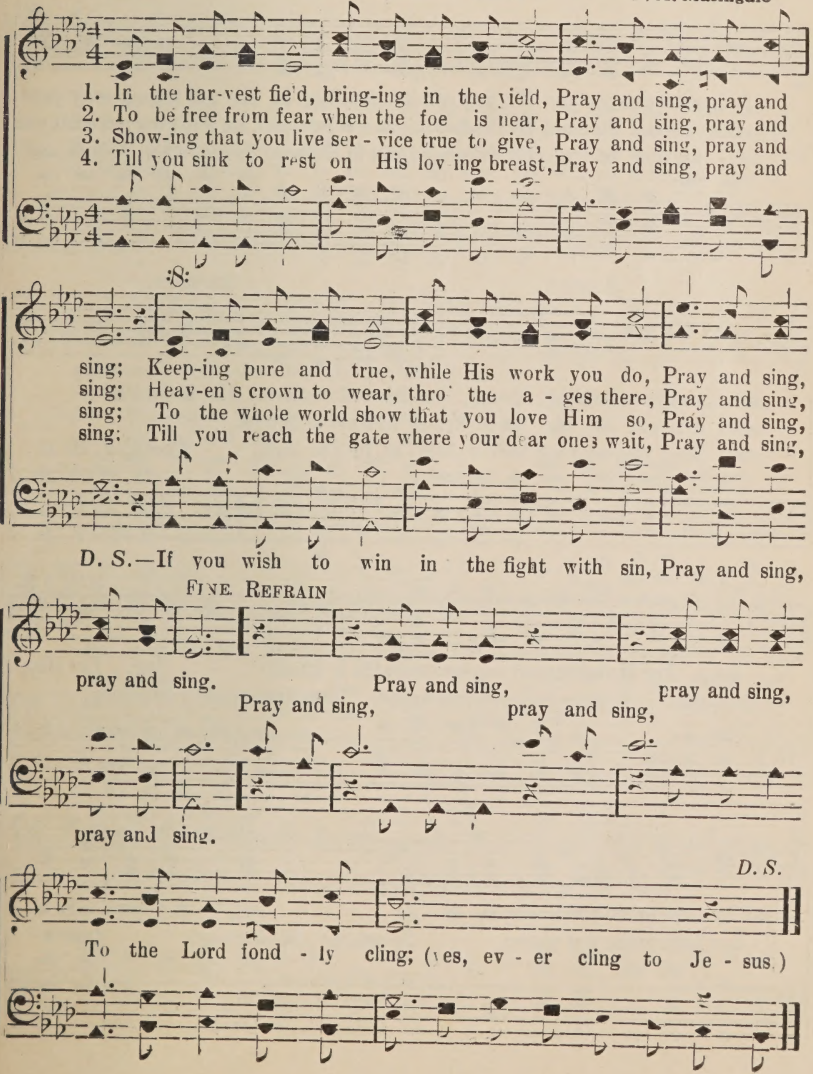

1. Ev - 'ry tri - al will be o'er, We shall sigh or grieve no more,
2. All our la - bors will be done And our crowns of glo - ry won, When we
3. How our end-less homes will shine In His glo - ry so di - vine.
by the riv - er, by and by; In the glo - ry of the King,
We shall look up - on the face
sing by and by; We shall all re - joice that we
How our voic-es all will ring. by the riv - er, by and by.
Of the Lamb who saves by grace.
Trust - ed Him to make us free, When we sing by the riv - er by and by.
Chorus
by the riv - er, by and by.
When we sing by and by, When we sing with the an-gels
there on high; What ho - san - nas we shall raise, In our
there on high;

When We Sing By the River



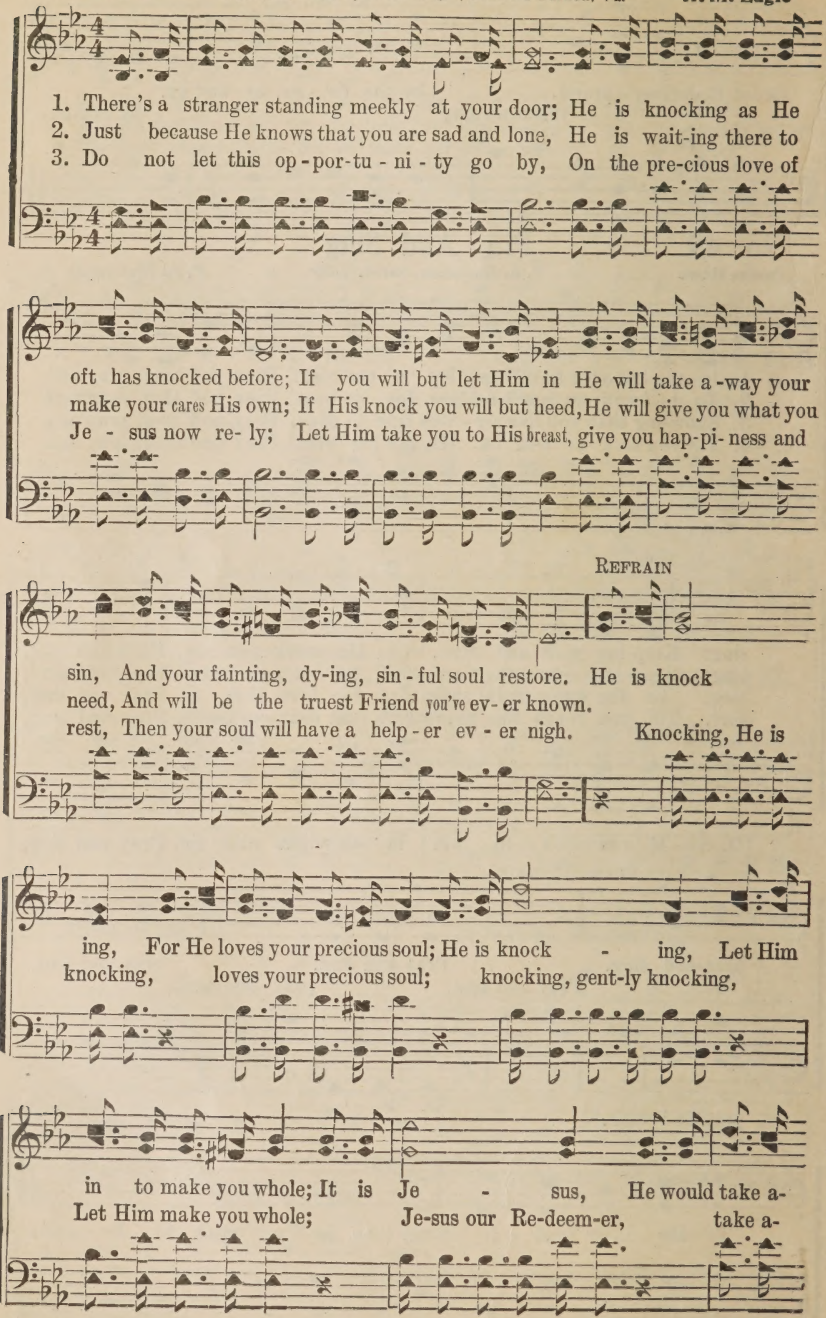
No. 49. Pray And Sing

James Rowe P. A. Masingale, owner. 1925 P. A. Masingale

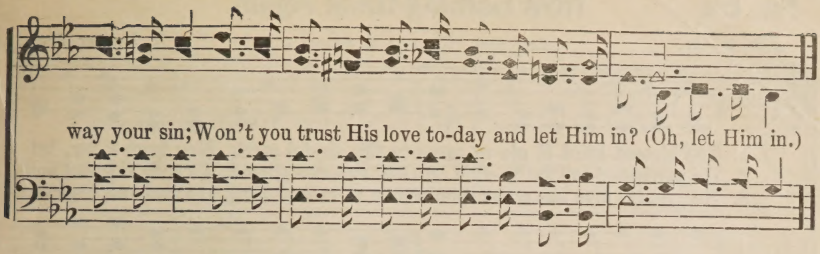

1. In the har-vest fie'd, bring-ing in the yield, Pray and sing, pray and
2. To be free from fear when the foe is near, Pray and sing, pray and
3. Show-ing that you live ser - vice true to give, Pray and sing, pray and
4. Till you sink to rest on His lov ing breast, Pray and sing, pray and
:8:
sing; Keep-ing pure and true, while His work you do, Pray and sing,
sing; Heav-en's crown to wear, thro' the a - ges there, Pray and sing,
sing; To the whole world show that you love Him so, Pray and sing,
sing; Till you reach the gate where your dear ones wait, Pray and sing,
D. S.—If you wish to win in the fight with sin, Pray and sing,
FINE. REFRAIN
pray and sing. Pray and sing, pray and sing,
Pray and sing, pray and sing,
pray and sing.
D. S.
To the Lord fond - ly cling; (yes, ev - er cling to Je - sus.)

No. 50. He Is Knocking At Your Door

James Rowe Copyright, 1923, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. H. M. Eagle


1. There's a stranger standing meekly at your door; He is knocking as He
2. Just because He knows that you are sad and lone, He is wait-ing there to
3. Do not let this op-por-tu-ni-ty go by, On the pre-cious love of
oft has knocked before; If you will but let Him in He will take a-way your
make your cares His own; If His knock you will but heed, He will give you what you
Je-sus now re-ly; Let Him take you to His breast, give you hap-pi-ness and
REFRAIN
sin, And your fainting, dy-ing, sin-ful soul restore. He is knock
need, And will be the truest Friend you've ev-er known.
rest, Then your soul will have a help-er ev-er nigh. Knocking, He is
ing, For He loves your precious soul; He is knock - ing, Let Him
knocking, loves your precious soul; knocking, gent-ly knocking,
in to make you whole; It is Je - sus, He would take a-
Let Him make you whole; Je-sus our Re-deem-er, take a-

He Is Knocking At Your Door



No. 51. I'm Safe With Him, I Know

A. J. S.

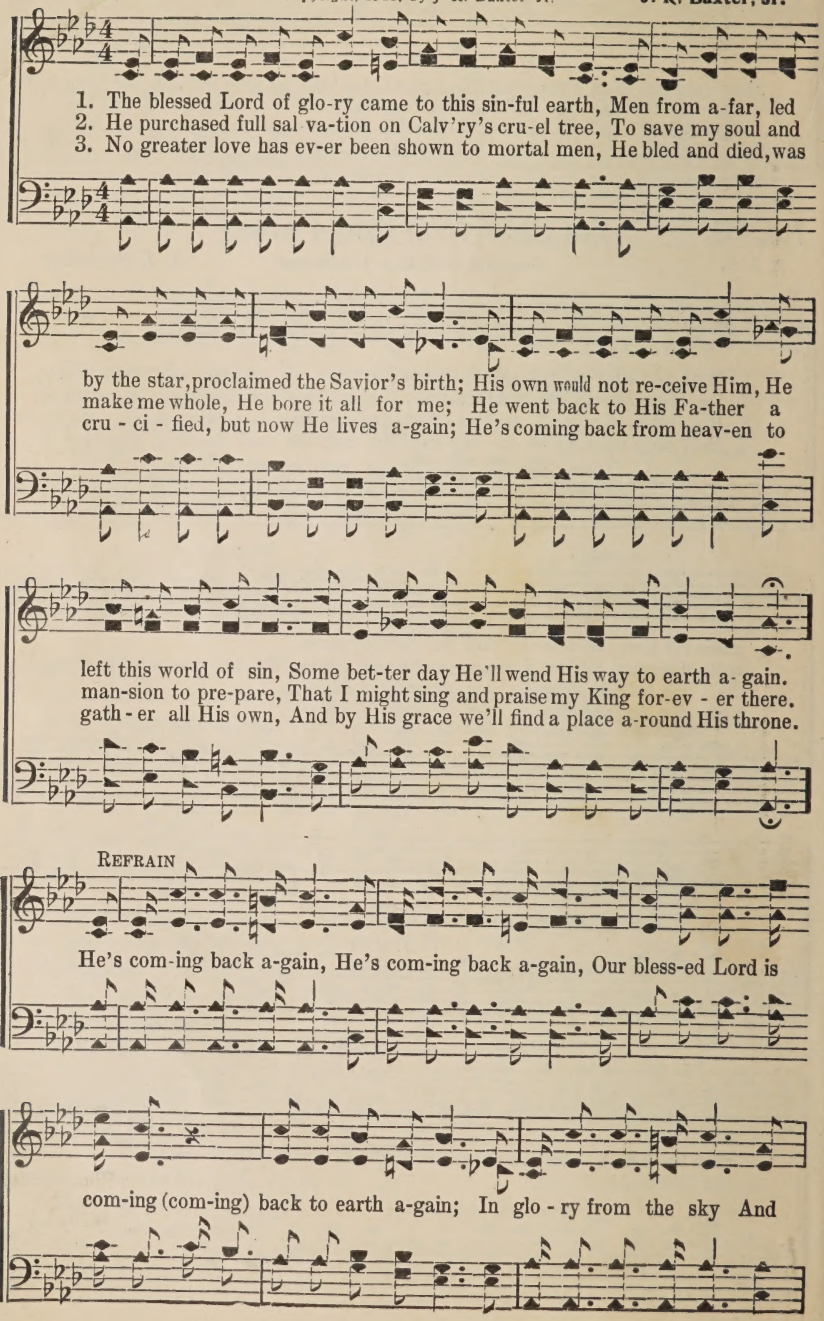
Copyright, 1923, by A. J. Showalter

A. J. Showalter

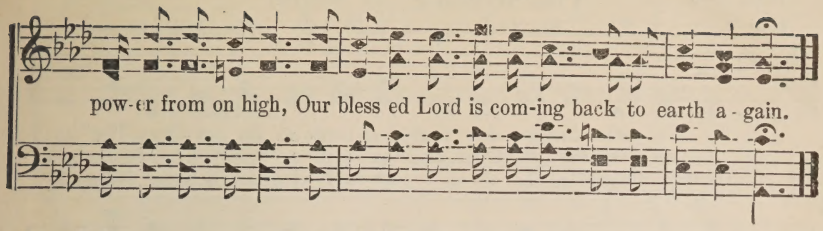
1. With Je - sus by my side each day I'm hap - py on my way; With Him to
2. I'm trust-ing in His strength a-lone, I dare not trust my own; If He di-
3. His bless-ed name I will a - dore And love Him more and more; If He could
4. He'll keep me safe un - to the end, My soul He will de-fend; Tho here I
REFRAIN
guide me here be-low I am se - cure, I know.
rects the way I go I am se - cure, I know. I am se-cure in Him, I
die His love to show I am se - cure, I know.
wan - der to and fro, I am se - cure, I know.
am se-cure in Him, Because He loves me so, His grace He will bestow; I am se-
Slower and louder
cure in Him, I am se-cure in Him, I'm safe with Him, I know.
I'm safe with Him, I know.

No. 52 He's Coming Back Again

J. R. B., Jr. Copyright, 1923, by J R. Baxter Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

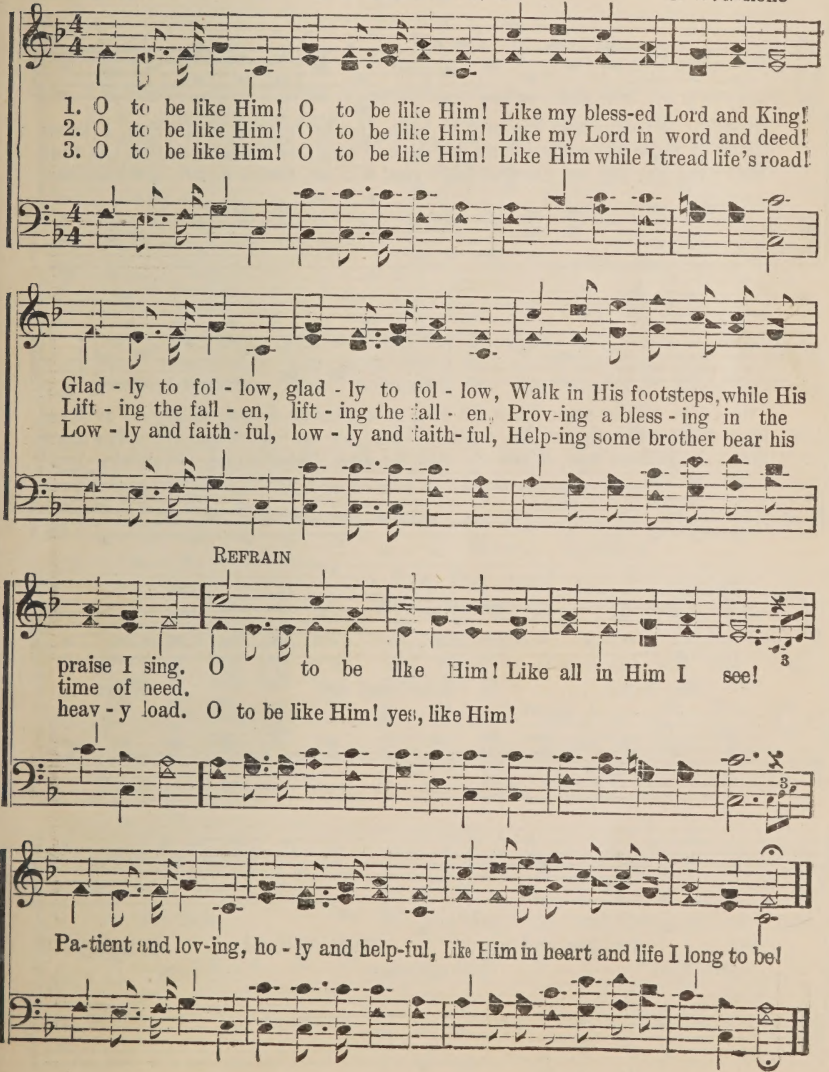

1. The blessed Lord of glo-ry came to this sin-ful earth, Men from a-far, led
2. He purchased full sal va-tion on Calv'ry's cru-el tree, To save my soul and
3. No greater love has ev-er been shown to mortal men, He bled and died, was
by the star, proclaimed the Savior's birth; His own would not re-ceive Him, He
make me whole, He bore it all for me; He went back to His Fa-ther a
cru - ci - fied, but now He lives a-gain; He's coming back from heav-en to
left this world of sin, Some bet-ter day He'll wend His way to earth a- gain.
man-sion to pre-pare, That I might sing and praise my King for-ev - er there.
gath - er all His own, And by His grace we'll find a place a-round His throne.
REFRAIN
He's com-ing back a-gain, He's com-ing back a-gain, Our bless-ed Lord is
com-ing (com-ing) back to earth a-gain; In glo - ry from the sky And

He's Coming Back Again



No. 53 O To Be Like Him

A. J. Showalter — G. W. Malone, owner, 1924 — G. W. Malone

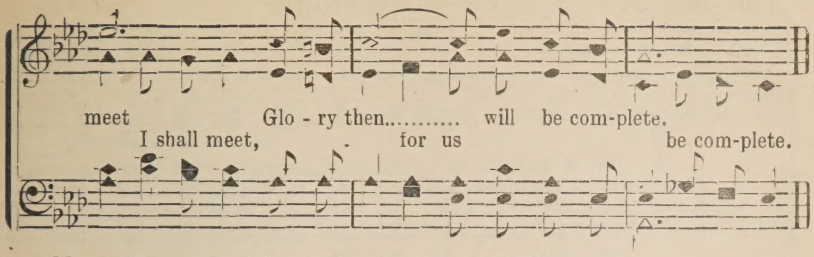

1. O to be like Him! O to be like Him! Like my bless-ed Lord and King!
2. O to be like Him! O to be like Him! Like my Lord in word and deed!
3. O to be like Him! O to be like Him! Like Him while I tread life's road!
Glad - ly to fol - low, glad - ly to fol - low, Walk in His footsteps, while His
Lift - ing the fall - en, lift - ing the fall - en, Prov-ing a bless - ing in the
Low - ly and faith - ful, low - ly and faith - ful, Help-ing some brother bear his
REFRAIN
praise I sing. O to be like Him! Like all in Him I see!
time of need.
heav - y load. O to be like Him! yes, like Him!
Pa-tient and lov-ing, ho - ly and help-ful, Like Him in heart and life I long to be!

No. 54 I'm Seeking A Home

Mrs. A. C. Mrs. Addie Clements, owner, 1925. Mrs. Addie Clements

1. O I'm seek - ing to - day that blest home so far a - way, Tho' at
2. If you seek here and trust, and be born a - gain you must—Be a
3. Since I've trnst-ed His love, I am look - ing now a-bove, Calm - ly
times my bur-dens here are hard to bear; But by trusting God's Son, I know
friend to those who've found in sin and shame; There'll be welcome so sweet, in that
wait - ing for the set - ting of life's sun; I'll be read - y to go from this
vic - t'ry will be won, Then I'll soar to worlds un-known and glo - ry share.
home when we shall meet, Be with Je - sus ev - er - more and praise His name.
life so full of woe, When the Sav-ior says "Come home, O faith-ful one."
CHORUS
O that home..... I soon shall see, What a
I know soon shall see,
joy .... for you and me; There my Lord..... and friends I'll
sweet joy you and me; my Lord

I'm Seeking A Home



No. 55 There is Just One Way

James Rowe — A. A. Smith, owner, 1925 — Alvin A. Smith

1. There's a land of light where there comes no night, And its pleas - ures are
2. If you miss the road to this blest a - bode, With the lost ones will
3. Man - y wan - der in dan-g'rous was of sin, And may turn from their
ev - er great; 'Tis the rest - ing place of the saved by grace,
be your fate; You must love the Lord and His guid - ing word,—
ways too late; So be warned to - day, take the Sav - ior's way,
D. S.—'Tis the way of God which the Mas - ter trod;
FINE. REFRAIN
And there's just one way to the gate.
There is just one way to the gate. There is just one way
There is just one way to the gate.
There is just one way to the gate,
D. S.
to the gate Of this hap - py and bless - ed es - tate,
to the gate,

No. 56 I'm Going Home

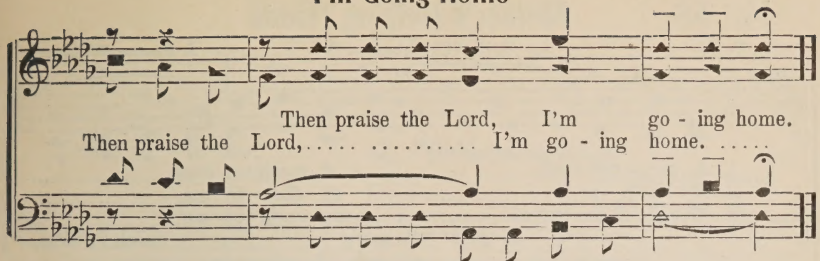
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. F. H. Stamps, owner, 1925 P. P. Smotherman
F. H. Stamps

1. A few more days, a few more tears, A few more doubts, a few more fears; Then I on earth will cease to roam, For at the end.... I'm go-ing home.
2. Friend aft-er friend I've seen de-part, They left me here with broken heart; But in that land a-cross the foam We'll meet a-gain... When I get home.
3. And there my Sav-ior I will see, Who died for me..... on Cal-va-ry; I soon will hear Him call-ing, "come," Then world, fare-well,... I'm go-ing home.
4. Tho' rich or poor, it mat-ters not, Tho' high or low- ly be my lot; A crust of bread or hon-ey-comb, Lord, as Thou wilt,... But lead me home.

CHORUS

I'm go - ing home, I'm go ing home, Far, far a-bove yon star-lit dome, Soon I on earth .... will cease to roam; .....
I'm go - ing home, ... Far, far a - bove ..... yon star-lit dome, Soon I on earth will cease to roam;

I'm Going Home



No. 57 How Glad I'll Be

J. E. Hamilton — J. L. Jimerson, owner, 1925 — J. L. Jimerson

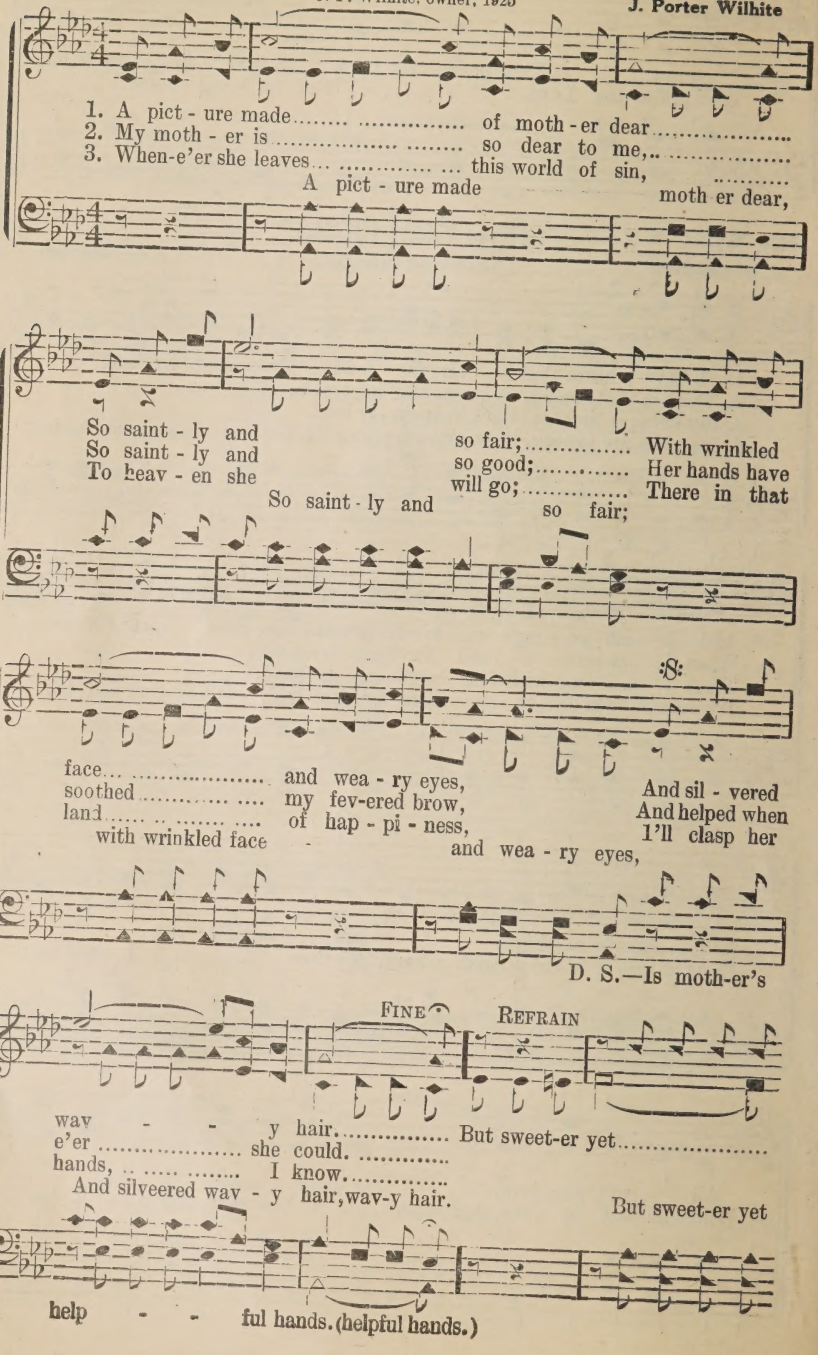
1. I have a home that is far, far a-way, 'Twas made for me;
2. There in that home is a bright shin-ing crown,
3. My home is in that bright heav-en - ly land,
4. Its walls are jas-per, its streets are pure gold, That sweet home was made for me;
And I am go - ing to live there some day, How glad I'll be.
When I re-ceive it and bur-dens lay down,
There I shall sing with the bright an - gel band,
We'll know each oth-er up there we are told, O how glad I'll be.
CHORUS
In heav'n a - bove, My Lord I'll see;
There in heav'n a - bove, heav'n a-bove, My dear I shall see;
All will be love, O how glad I'll be.
Where all will be love, wondrous love, O how glad, how glad I'll be.

No. 58 Mother's Helping Hands

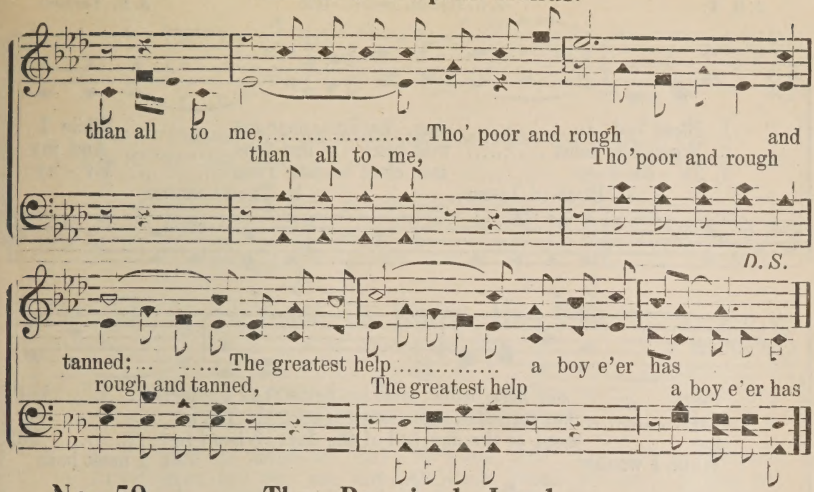
J. P. W.

J. P. Wilhite, owner, 1925

J. Porter Wilhite


1. A pict - ure made ..... of moth - er dear .....
2. My moth - er is ..... so dear to me, ...
3. When-e'er she leaves ..... this world of sin, ...
A pict - ure made moth er dear,
So saint - ly and so fair; ..... With wrinkled
So saint - ly and so good; ..... Her hands have
To heav - en she will go; ..... There in that
So saint - ly and so fair;
face ..... and wea - ry eyes,
soothed ..... my fev-ered brow,
land ..... of hap - pi - ness,
with wrinkled face and wea - ry eyes,
And sil - vered
And helped when
I'll clasp her
D. S.—Is moth-er's
FINE
REFRAIN
wav - - y hair. ..... But sweet-er yet .....
e'er ..... she could. .....
hands, ... I know. .....
And silveered wav - y hair, wav-y hair.
But sweet-er yet
help - - ful hands. (helpful hands.)

Mother's Helpful Hands.


than all to me, ... Tho' poor and rough and
than all to me, Tho'poor and rough
D. S.
tanned; ..... The greatest help ..... a boy e'er has
rough and tanned, The greatest help a boy e'er has

No. 59 The Promised Land

Samuel Stennet **Arr. by R. M. McIntosh**

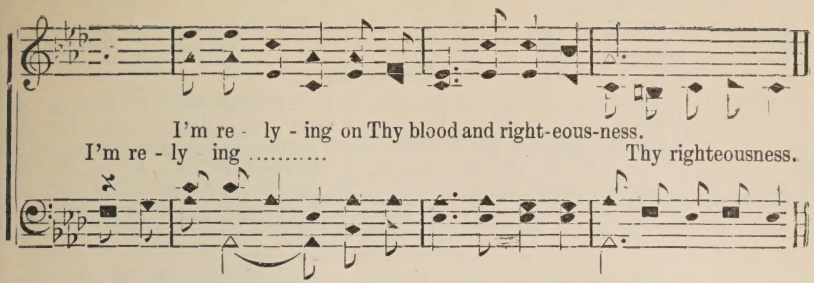
1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide ex tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
2. No chill - ing winds, nor pois-'ous breath Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py shore, And be for - ev - er blest?
FINE.
To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
D. S.–O who will come and go with me! I am bound for the promised land,
REFRAIN
D. S.
I am bound for the promised land, (promised land,) I am bound for the promised land;

No. 60 Be Thou Near Me

J. S. T. J. S. Torbett, owner. 1925 J. S. Torbett

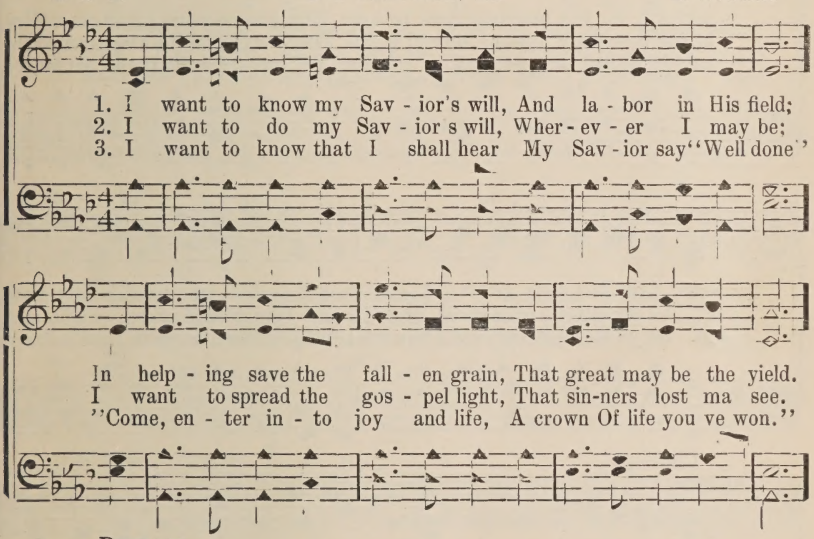
1. Bless - ed Je - sus, be Thou near me ..... While I
2. When I'm faint ..... with heav - y bur-dens ..... And my
3. Je - sus keep ..... me close be-side Thee ..... Ev - 'ry
1. Bless-ed Je-sus, be Thou near me
wan - der here below. (while here below;) As I meet..... both
day ..... has turned to night: (to darkest night;) In Thy lov - - ing
mo - - ment of the day; (all of the day;) When I feel..... Thy
While I wander
As I meet both
sin and sor-row,..... Ten - der mer - cies to me show, (yes, to me show.)
arms en-fold me, ... Show to me Thy beacon light. (Thy beacon light.)
Presence near me, ... Doubts can ne'er my soul dismay, (can ne'er dismay.)
sin and sor - row
REFRAIN
Sav - ior hear my sup - pli - ca - tion,
Sav - ior hear..... my sup - pli - ca - tion,..... All my
All my sins I now to Thee confess; On Thy prom-ise
sins..... I now confess; On Thy prom - ise

Be Thou Near Me

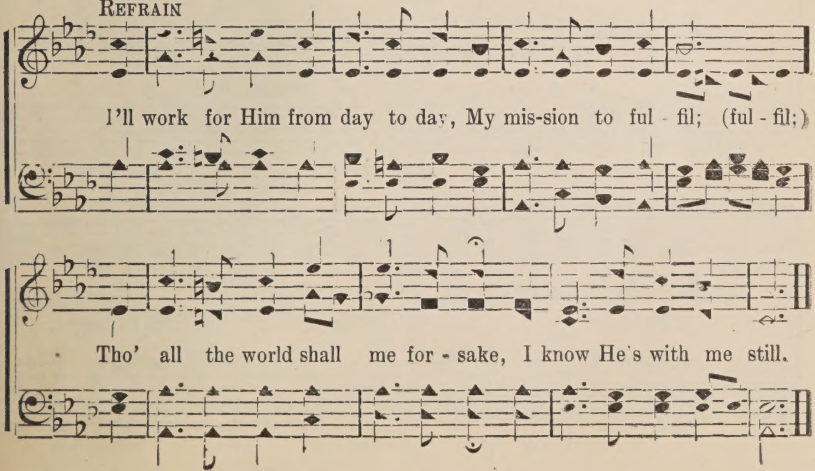


No. 61 I Want To Know His Will

B. W. P. B. W Pirtle, owner, 1925 B. W. Pirtle


1. I want to know my Sav - ior's will, And la - bor in His field;
2. I want to do my Sav - ior s will, Wher - ev - er I may be;
3. I want to know that I shall hear My Sav - ior say "Well done"
In help - ing save the fall - en grain, That great may be the yield.
I want to spread the gos - pel light, That sin-ners lost ma see.
"Come, en - ter in - to joy and life, A crown Of life you ve won."

REFRAIN

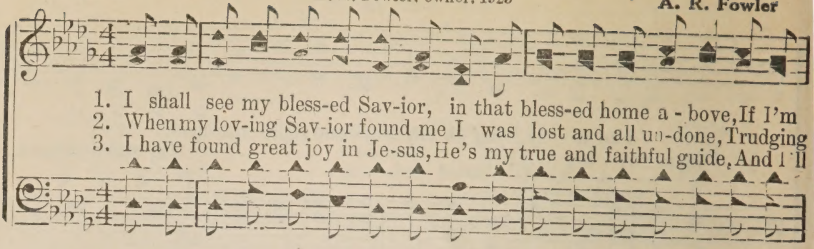


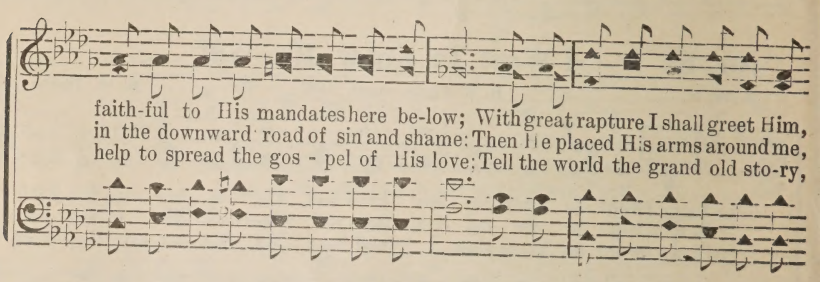
No. 62 I Shall See Him

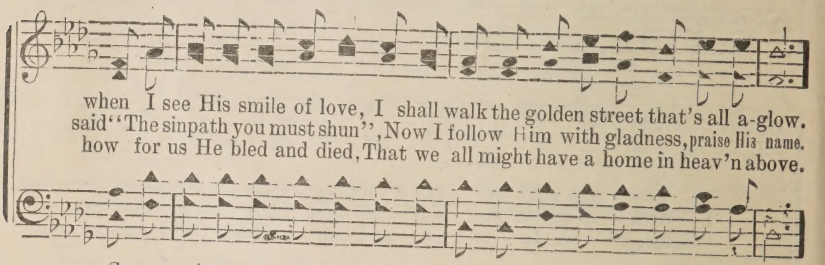
A. R. F.

A. R. Fowler, owner, 1925

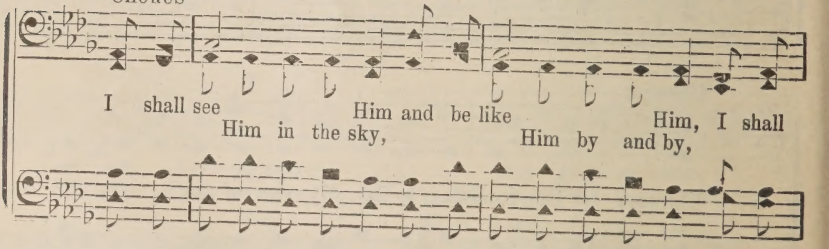
A. R. Fowler

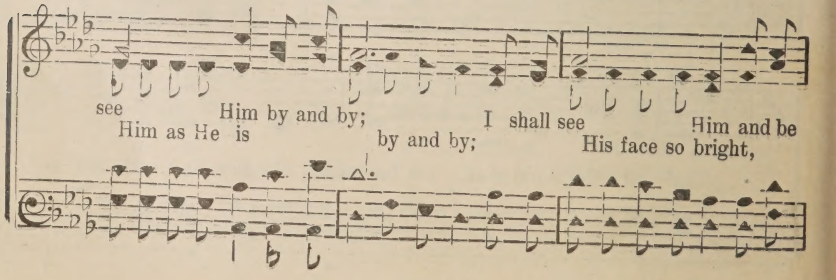

1. I shall see my bless-ed Sav-ior, in that bless-ed home a - bove, If I'm
2. When my lov-ing Sav-ior found me I was lost and all un-done, Trudging
3. I have found great joy in Je-sus, He's my true and faithful guide, And I'll


faith-ful to His mandates here be-low; With great rapture I shall greet Him,
in the downward road of sin and shame: Then He placed His arms around me,
help to spread the gos - pel of His love: Tell the world the grand old sto-ry,

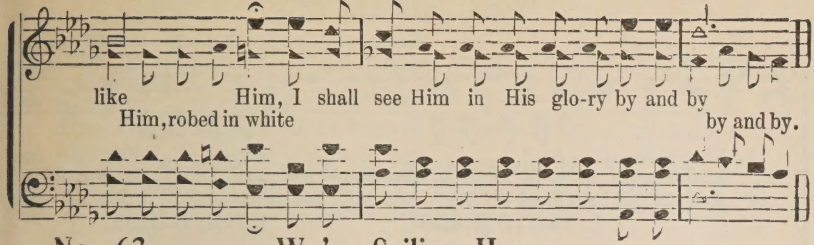

when I see His smile of love, I shall walk the golden street that's all a-glow.
said "The sinpath you must shun", Now I follow Him with gladness, praise His name.
how for us He bled and died, That we all might have a home in heav'n above.

CHORUS



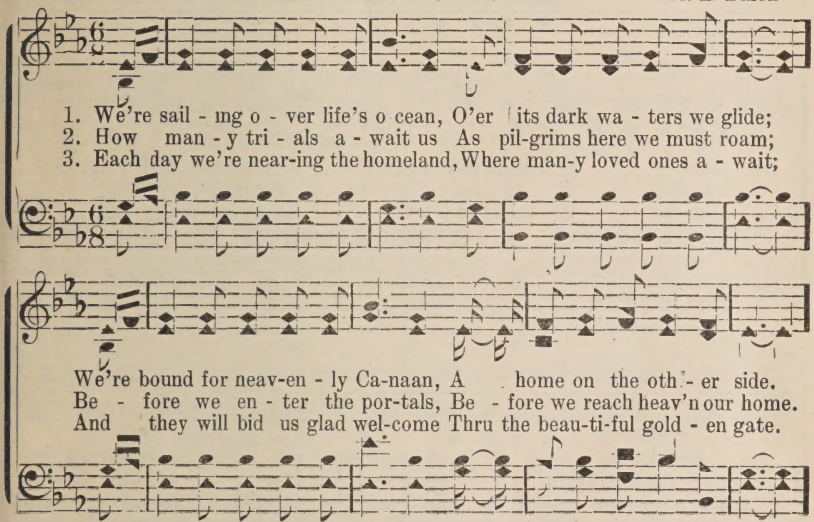


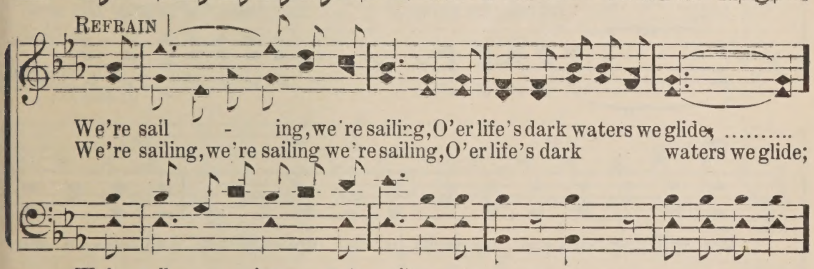
I Shall See Him

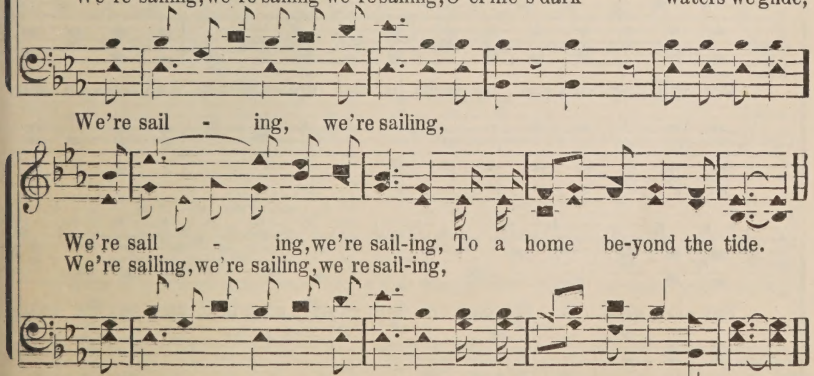


No. 63 We're Sailing Home

A. L. D. A. L. Dixon, Delrose, Tenn., owner A. L. Dixon


1. We're sail - ing o - ver life's o cean, O'er its dark wa - ters we glide;
2. How man - y tri - als a - wait us As pil-grims here we must roam;
3. Each day we're near-ing the homeland, Where man-y loved ones a - wait;
We're bound for neav-en - ly Ca-naan, A home on the oth - er side.
Be - fore we en - ter the por-tals, Be - fore we reach heav'n our home.
And they will bid us glad wel-come Thru the beau-ti-ful gold - en gate.


REFRAIN
We're sail - ing, we're sailing, O'er life's dark waters we glide, ...
We're sailing, we're sailing we're sailing, O'er life's dark waters we glide;


We're sail - ing, we're sailing,
We're sail - ing, we're sail-ing, To a home be-yond the tide.
We're sailing, we're sailing, we re sail-ing,
We're sail - ing, we're sail-ing,

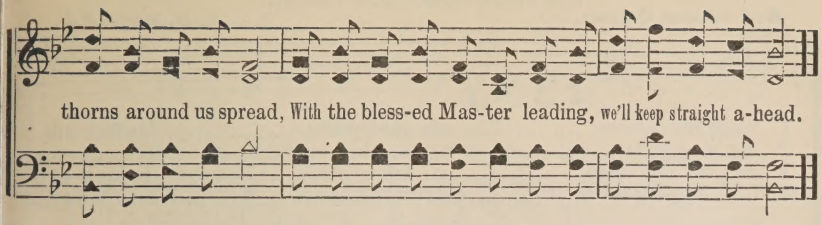
No. 64 Keep Straight Ahead

Kitts Bros. and Yandell, owners

Words and Music by Kitts Bros. and Yandell

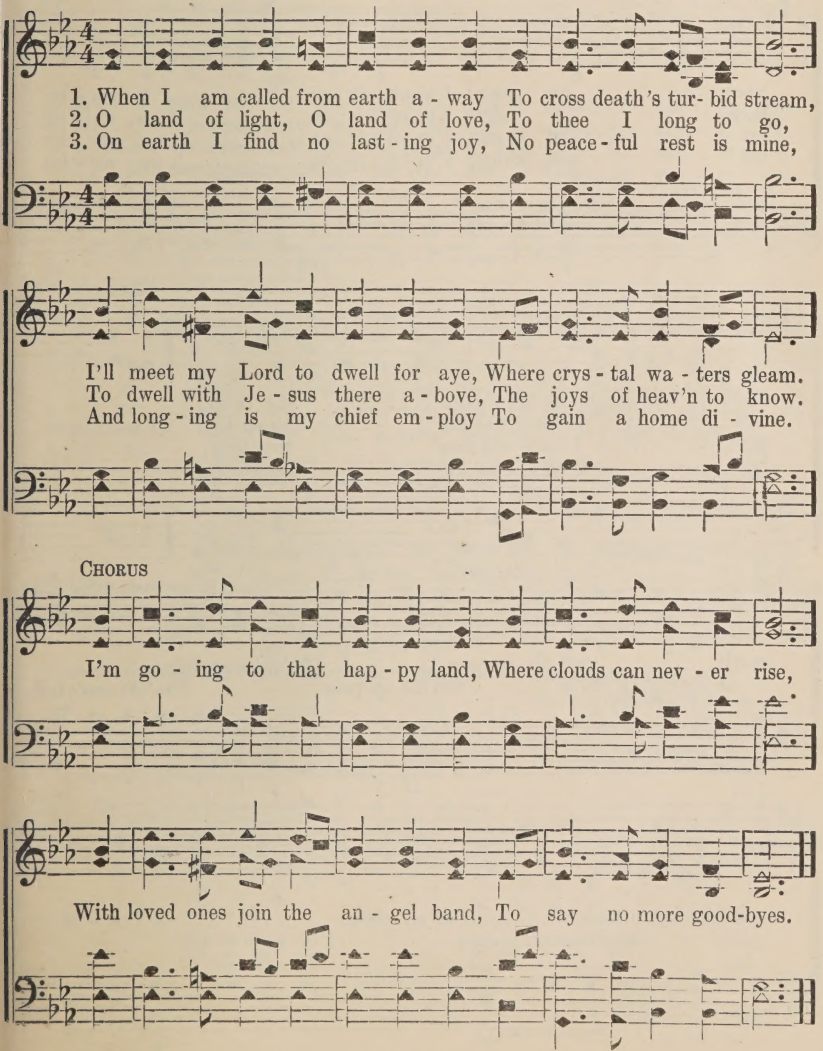
1. Keep straight a - head, ... the way is bright, ... You're in the
2. Keep straight a - head, ... there's naught to fear ..... With such a
3. Keep straight a - head, ... and do not roam, ... But fol - low
1. Keep straight ahead, the way is bright,
path ..... that leads you right; ..... Work, watch, and pray, ...
friend ..... as Je - sus near; ..... So jour - ney on .....
Him ..... till safe at home; ..... Then we shall sing .....
You're in the path that leads you right; Work, watch, and
..... let faith be shown, ... For Je - sus will ..... re-ward His own.
..... by night and day, ... As-sured that He ..... will lead the way.
..... His prais-es there.. ..... And, with the saved, ... His glo - ry share.
pray, ... let faith be shown, For Jesus will reward His own.
CHORUS
We will sing un - end - ing praise in the up-ward way, And up - on our
Sav - ior gaze in the land of day; Storms may beat up - on the road,

Keep Straight Ahead



No. 65 I'll Join the Angel Band

J. L. J. J. L. Jimerson, owner, 1925 J. L. Jimerson


1. When I am called from earth a - way To cross death's tur- bid stream,
2. O land of light, O land of love, To thee I long to go,
3. On earth I find no last - ing joy, No peace - ful rest is mine,
I'll meet my Lord to dwell for aye, Where crys - tal wa - ters gleam.
To dwell with Je - sus there a - bove, The joys of heav'n to know.
And long - ing is my chief em - ploy To gain a home di - vine.
CHORUS
I'm go - ing to that hap - py land, Where clouds can nev - er rise,
With loved ones join the an - gel band, To say no more good-byes.

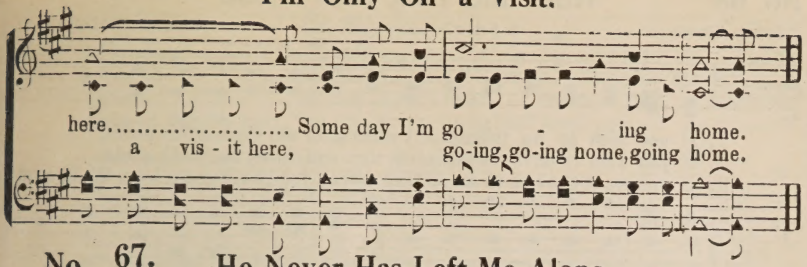
No. 66. I'm Only On a Visit Here.

L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian, Tex. owner.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler.

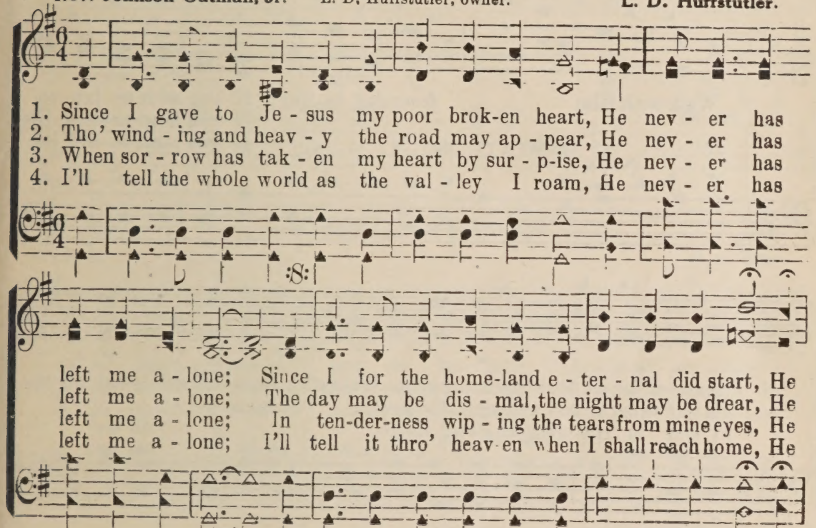
1. Some day a-down the val-ley drear, My feet will
2. My day of leav - ing may be near, Sweet day for
3. Al - tho' this earth is full of cheer, Is filled with
4. I'm long-ing for that home so dear. When Christ shall
cease to roam; I'm on - ly on a vis - it
thee I sigh; I'm on - ly on a vis - it
joy and song; I'm on - ly on a vis - it
bid me come; I'm on - ly on a vis - it
REFRAIN.
here, Some day I'm go - ing home.
here, I soon will say "Good-by," I soon from
here, I must not stay too long.
here, Then I'll be go - ing home.
earth will dis-ap-pear, Tho' skies are fair
I soon from earth will dis-ap-pear Tho' skies are fair
and friends are dear, I'm on - ly on a vis - it
and friends are dear I'm on - ly on

I'm Only On a Visit.



No. 67. He Never Has Left Me Alone.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner. L. D. Huffstutler.


1. Since I gave to Je - sus my poor brok-en heart, He nev - er has
2. Tho' wind - ing and heav - y the road may ap - pear, He nev - er has
3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur - p-ise, He nev - er has
4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er has
:S:
left me a - lone; Since I for the home-land e - ter - nal did start, He
left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
left me a - lone; In ten-der-ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He
left me a - lone; I'll tell it thro' heav-en when I shall reach home, He

D. S.—By night and by day He is with me al - way, He

FINE. REFRAIN.

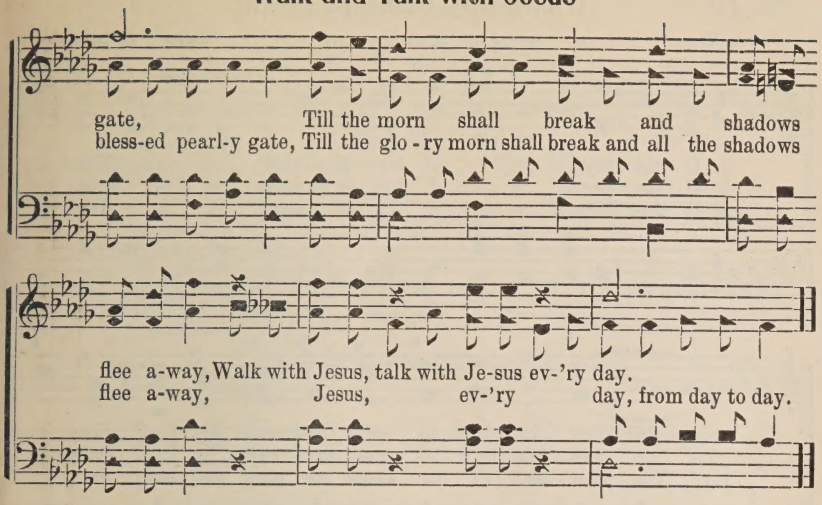
nev - er has left me a - lone, He nev - er has left me a-lone,.....
no nev-er has left me a-lone,
D. S.
No, He nev - er has left me a - lone;.....
No, He nev - er..... has left me a - long;

No. 68 Walk and Talk with Jesus

James Rowe S. J. McCollum, owner, 1925 **Sam. J. McCollum**

1. If you wish to be triumphant when shall end this earthly strife,
2. If you wish to have the pleasures that will nev-er stain the soul,
3. If you want the lost to know Him and en-joy His match-less love, Walk with
Walk with Him from day to day; If you wish to lay up
If you hope to share His
Je - - sus ev-'ry day;..... If you want to live for-
treasures for an end-less hap-py life, Walk with Jesus, talk with Je-sus all the
glo - ry when at last you reach the goal, Jesus
ev - er in His presence sweet above, all the
CHORUS
way. He a - lone can lead you
way, yes, all the way, He a - lone can safe - ly lead you, He a-
straight, To the bless - ed pearl - y
lone can lead you straight, To the bright-ly shin-ing por-tals of the

Walk and Talk with Jesus


gate, Till the morn shall break and shadows
bless-ed pearl-y gate, Till the glo - ry morn shall break and all the shadows
flee a-way, Walk with Jesus, talk with Je-sus ev-'ry day.
flee a-way, Jesus, ev-'ry day, from day to day.

No. 69 "Almost Persuaded"

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

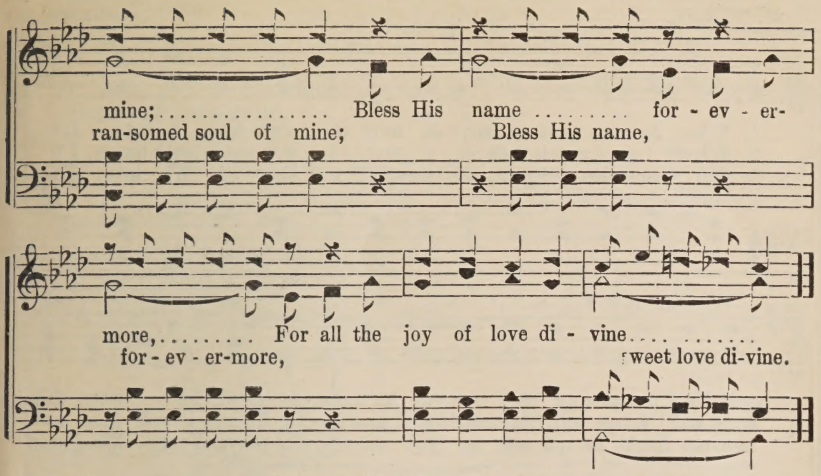
1. "Al - most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad ed" come, come to - day; "Al - most per suad-ed"
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed" har - vest is past; "Al - most per-suad-ed"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are
doom comes at last; "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al - most," is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call,"
ling'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost."

No. 70 O the Joy of Love Divine

James Rowe — Stamps and Lazenby, owners, 1925 — Barney B. Lazenby

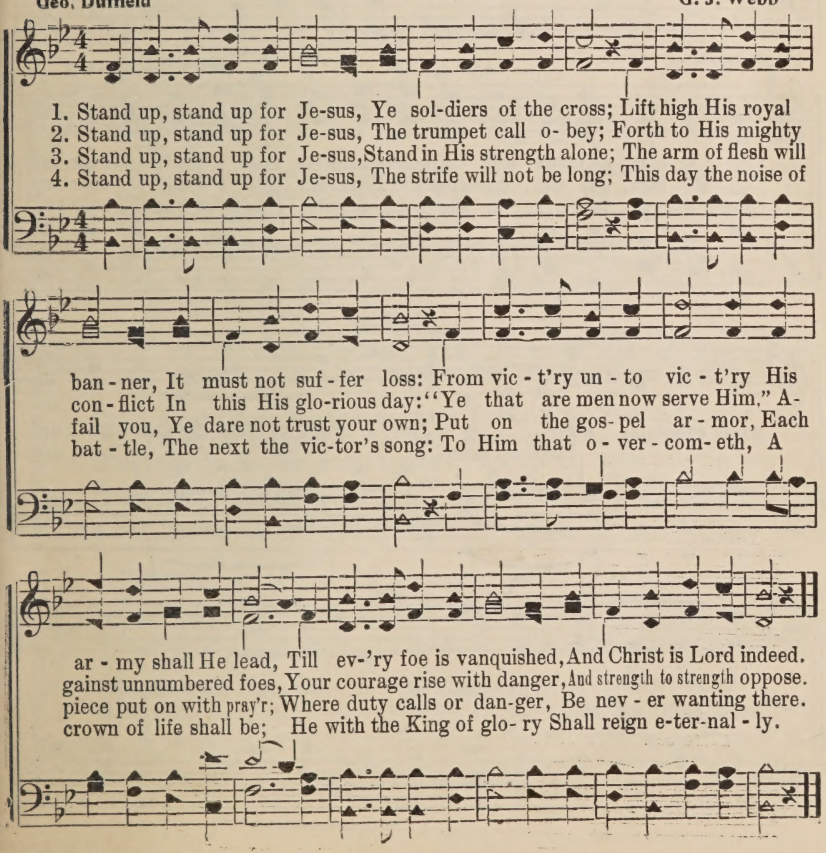
1. O the joy..... of love di - vine!..... What a
2. O the peace..... I now en - joy,..... Since He
3. O what hope..... is in my soul,..... Thru the
song, (glad song,) it gives to souls re-deemed and whole; How it
gave, (He gave,) His love to me that hap - py day; Prais - es
love, (His love,) that ev - er keeps me pure and free; As I
makes..... the home-path shine, ... Keeps the bells, (glad bells,)
now..... my heart em - ploy,..... All the while, (the while,)
near..... the shin-ing goal,..... Where my Lord, (my Lord,)
CHORUS
of glo - ry ring - ing in my soul. Bless the Lord,.....
a - long the bless - ed gos - pel way.
and dear ones wait to wel - come me. Bless the Lord,
His name a - dore!..... With joy He fills this soul of
His name a - dore! fills all this

O the Joy of Love Divine


mine; Bless His name for - ev - er-
ran-somed soul of mine; Bless His name,
more, For all the joy of love di - vine
for - ev - er-more, sweet love di-vine.

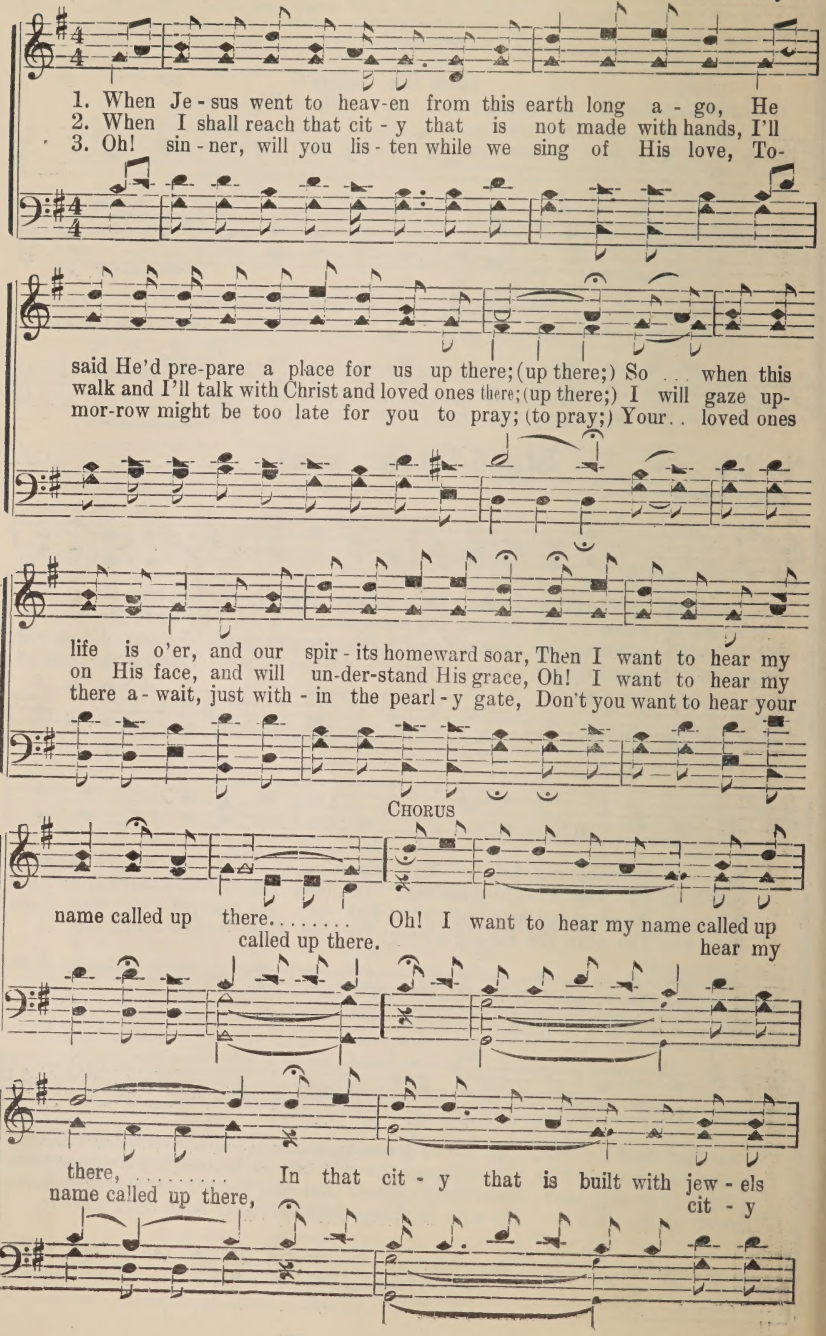
No. 71 Stand Up for Jesus

Geo. Duffield — G. J. Webb

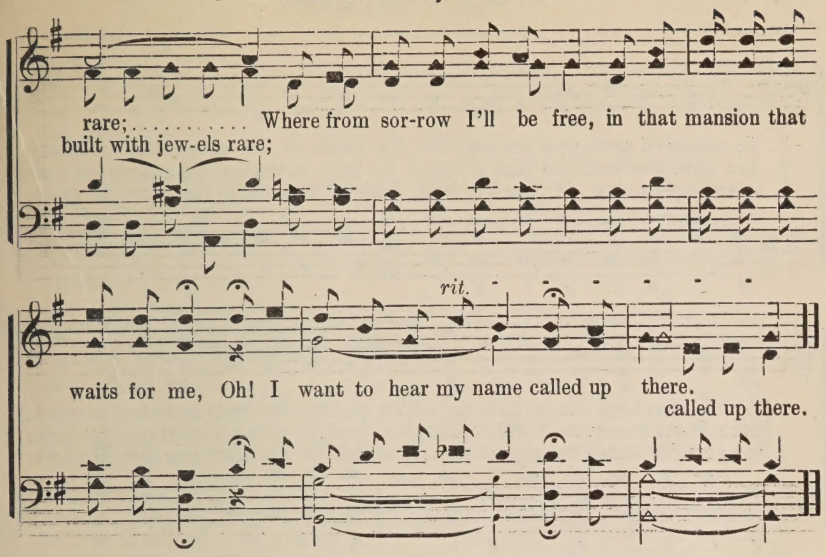

1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His royal
2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The trumpet call o- bey; Forth to His mighty
3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict In this His glo-rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him." A-
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos- pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver - com- eth, A
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.
gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls or dan-ger, Be nev - er wanting there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo- ry Shall reign e-ter-nal - ly.

No. 72 I Want to Hear My Name Called

W. W. McG. W. W. McGlamry, owner, 1925 W. W. McGlamry

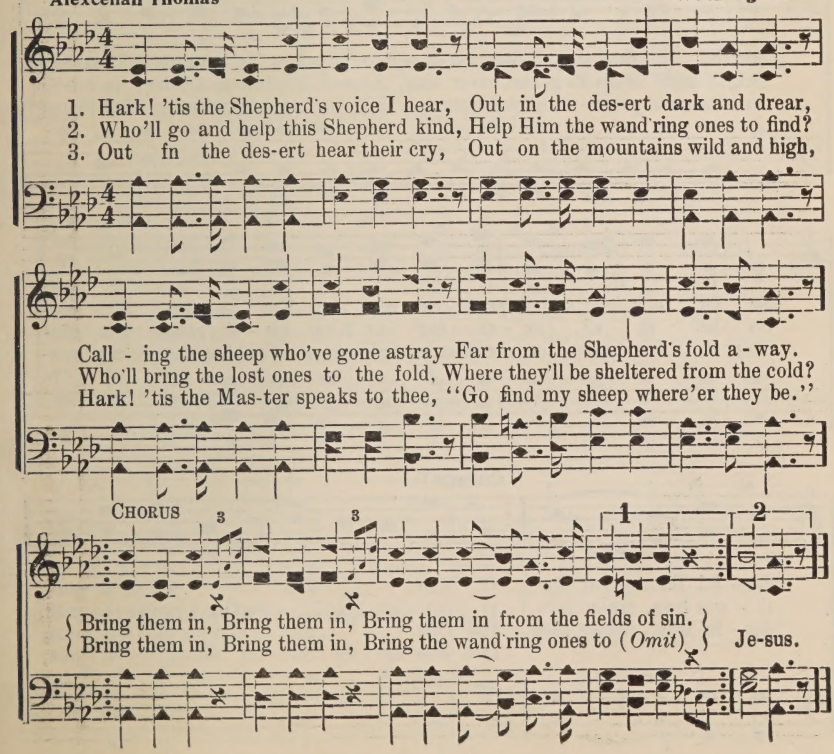

1. When Je - sus went to heav-en from this earth long a - go, He
2. When I shall reach that cit - y that is not made with hands, I'll
3. Oh! sin - ner, will you lis - ten while we sing of His love, To-
said He'd pre-pare a place for us up there; (up there;) So . . . when this
walk and I'll talk with Christ and loved ones there; (up there;) I will gaze up-
mor-row might be too late for you to pray; (to pray;) Your . . loved ones
life is o'er, and our spir - its homeward soar, Then I want to hear my
on His face, and will un-der-stand His grace, Oh! I want to hear my
there a - wait, just with - in the pearl - y gate, Don't you want to hear your
CHORUS
name called up there. . . . . Oh! I want to hear my name called up
called up there. hear my
there, ... In that cit - y that is built with jew - els
name called up there, cit - y

I Want to Hear My Name Called


rare; . . . . . Where from sor-row I'll be free, in that mansion that
built with jew-els rare;
rit.
waits for me, Oh! I want to hear my name called up there.
called up there.

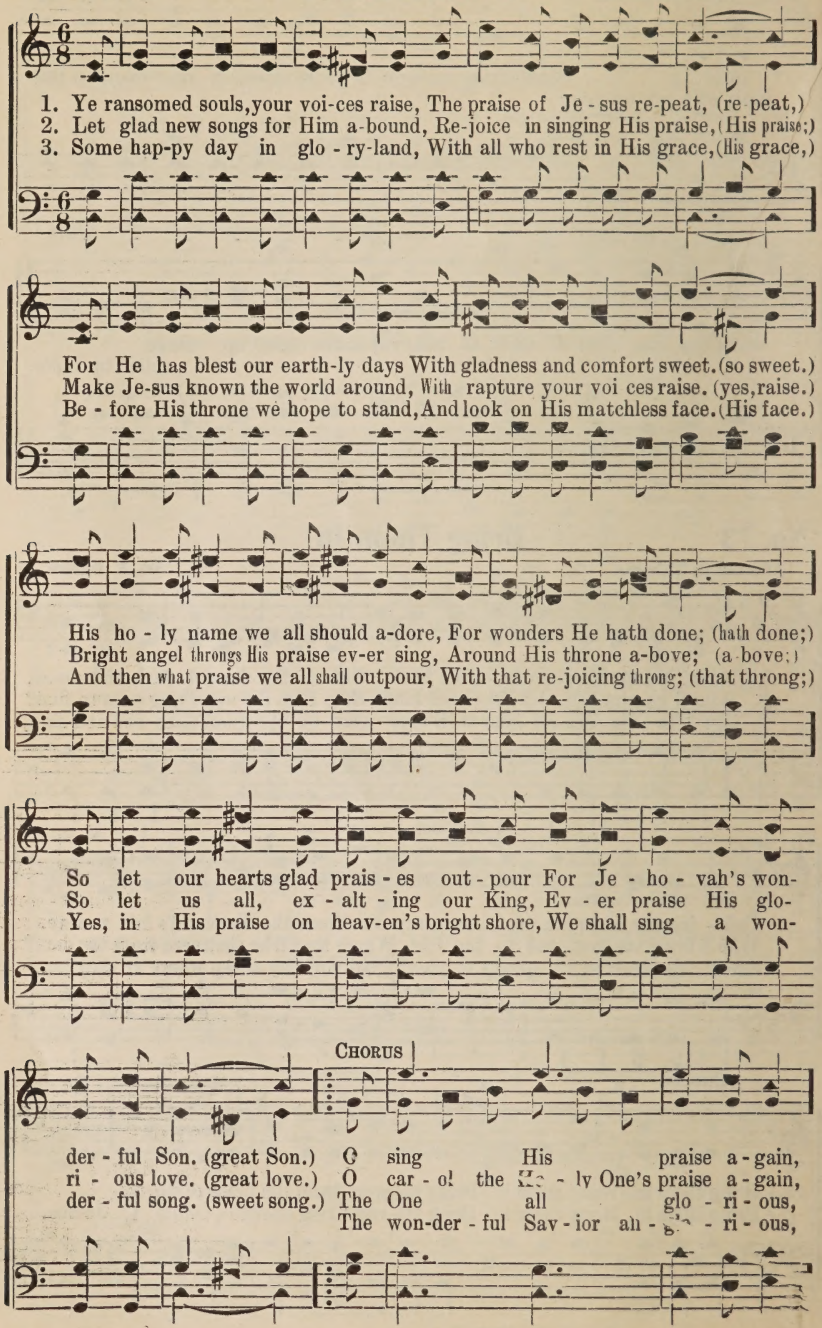
No. 73 Bring Them In

Alexcenah Thomas W. A. Ogden

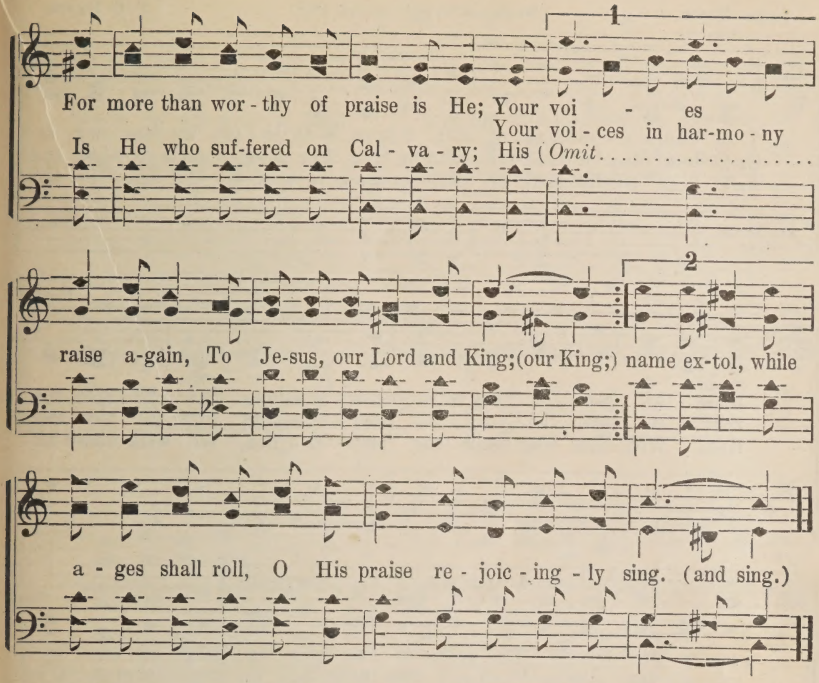

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out fn the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high,
Call - ing the sheep who've gone astray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep where'er they be."
CHORUS
3
3
1
2
Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin.
Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to (Omit)
Je-sus.

No. 74 Praise Him Again

James Rowe — S. J. McCollum, owner, 1925 — Samuel J. McCollum

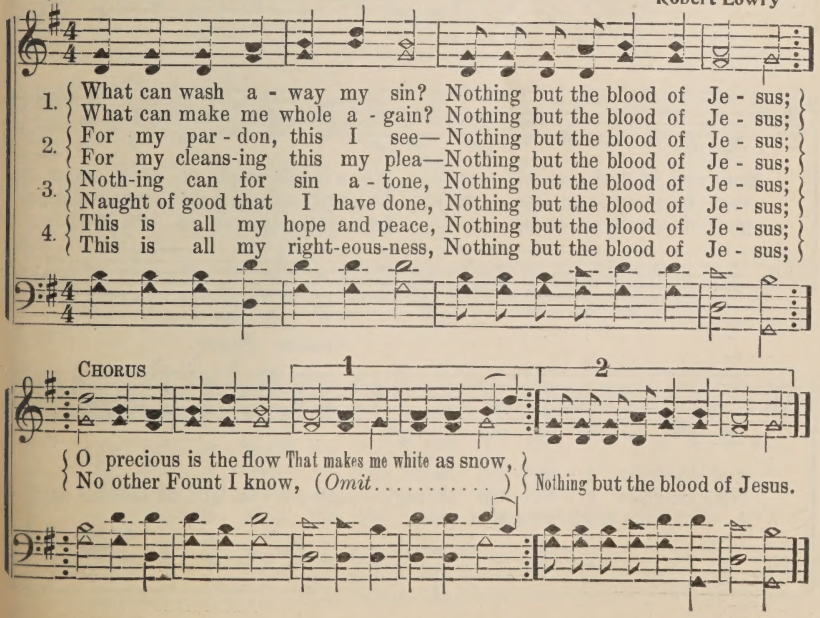

1. Ye ransomed souls, your voi-ces raise, The praise of Je - sus re-peat, (re-peat,)
2. Let glad new songs for Him a-bound, Re-joice in singing His praise, (His praise;)
3. Some hap-py day in glo - ry-land, With all who rest in His grace, (His grace,)
For He has blest our earth-ly days With gladness and comfort sweet. (so sweet.)
Make Je-sus known the world around, With rapture your voi ces raise. (yes, raise.)
Be - fore His throne we hope to stand, And look on His matchless face. (His face.)
His ho - ly name we all should a-dore, For wonders He hath done; (hath done;)
Bright angel throngs His praise ev-er sing, Around His throne a-bove; (a-bove;)
And then what praise we all shall outpour, With that re-joicing throng; (that throng;)
So let our hearts glad prais - es out - pour For Je - ho - vah's won-
So let us all, ex - alt - ing our King, Ev - er praise His glo-
Yes, in His praise on heav-en's bright shore, We shall sing a won-
CHORUS
der - ful Son. (great Son.) O sing His praise a - gain,
ri - ous love. (great love.) O car - ol the Ho - ly One's praise a - gain,
der - ful song. (sweet song.) The One all glo - ri - ous,
The won-der - ful Sav - ior an - gel - ri - ous,

Praise Him Again


1
For more than wor - thy of praise is He; Your voi - es
Your voi - ces in har-mo - ny
Is He who suf-fered on Cal - va - ry; His (Omit.....
2
raise a-gain, To Je-sus, our Lord and King;(our King;) name ex-tol, while
a - ges shall roll, O His praise re - joic - ing - ly sing. (and sing.)

No. 75 Nothing But the Blood

R. L. Robert Lowry


1. What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don, this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
For my cleans-ing this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
This is all my right-eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
CHORUS
1
2
O precious is the flow That makes me white as snow,
No other Fount I know, (Omit.....)
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

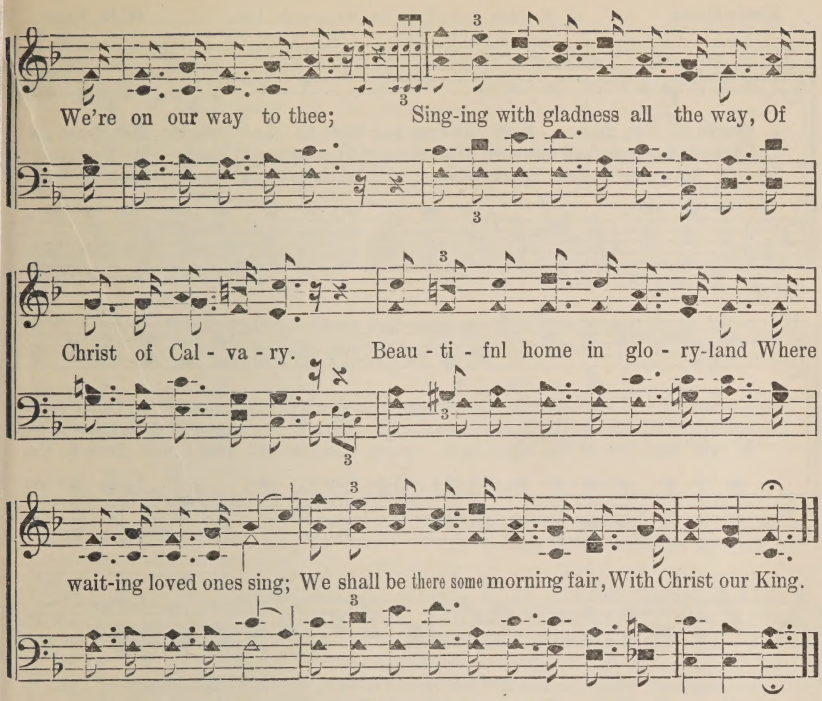
No. 76 O Beautiful Land

James Rowe — Dyess and Stamps, owners, 1925 — T. Q. Dyess

Slowly

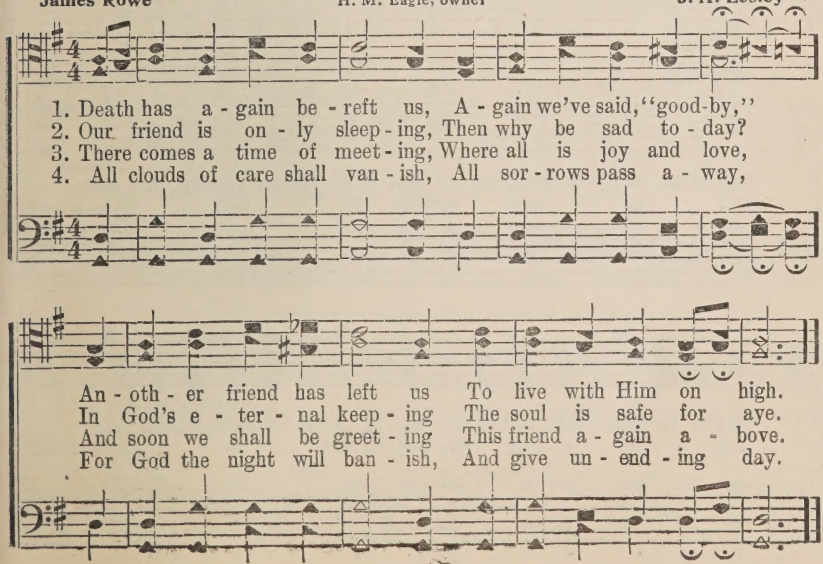
1. O beau - ti - ful land of rest a-bove, With Je - sus we jour - ney to thee; All safe in our Re - deem - er's love, His chil - dren for- ev - er to be. His prais - es we sing a - long the way, To
2. O beau - ti - ful land pre-pared by Him, For sin-ners made spot-less and fair; We look be - yond the shad - ows dim, And see thy bright pal - a - ces there. What rap - ture 'twill be to sing His praise, With
3. O beau - ti - ful land! O par - a - dise! O won - der - ful cit - y of God; With Him who made the sac - ri - fice, We walk where all pil-grims have trod. Thy man-sions of rest we soon shall see, Our
those who in darkness still roam; We want them all to cease to stray,
voic - es so sweet and so strong; And rest with Him thru count-less days,
glo - ri - ous Sav - ior be - hold; Soon sing - ing prais - es we shall be,
CHORUS. *Faster*
And share our e - ter - nal home.
With heaven's e - ter - nal throng. Beau-ti - ful land of fadeless day,
A - long thy bright streets of gold.

O Beautiful Land


We're on our way to thee; Sing-ing with gladness all the way, Of
Christ of Cal - va - ry. Beau - ti - fnl home in glo - ry-land Where
wait-ing loved ones sing; We shall be there some morning fair, With Christ our King.

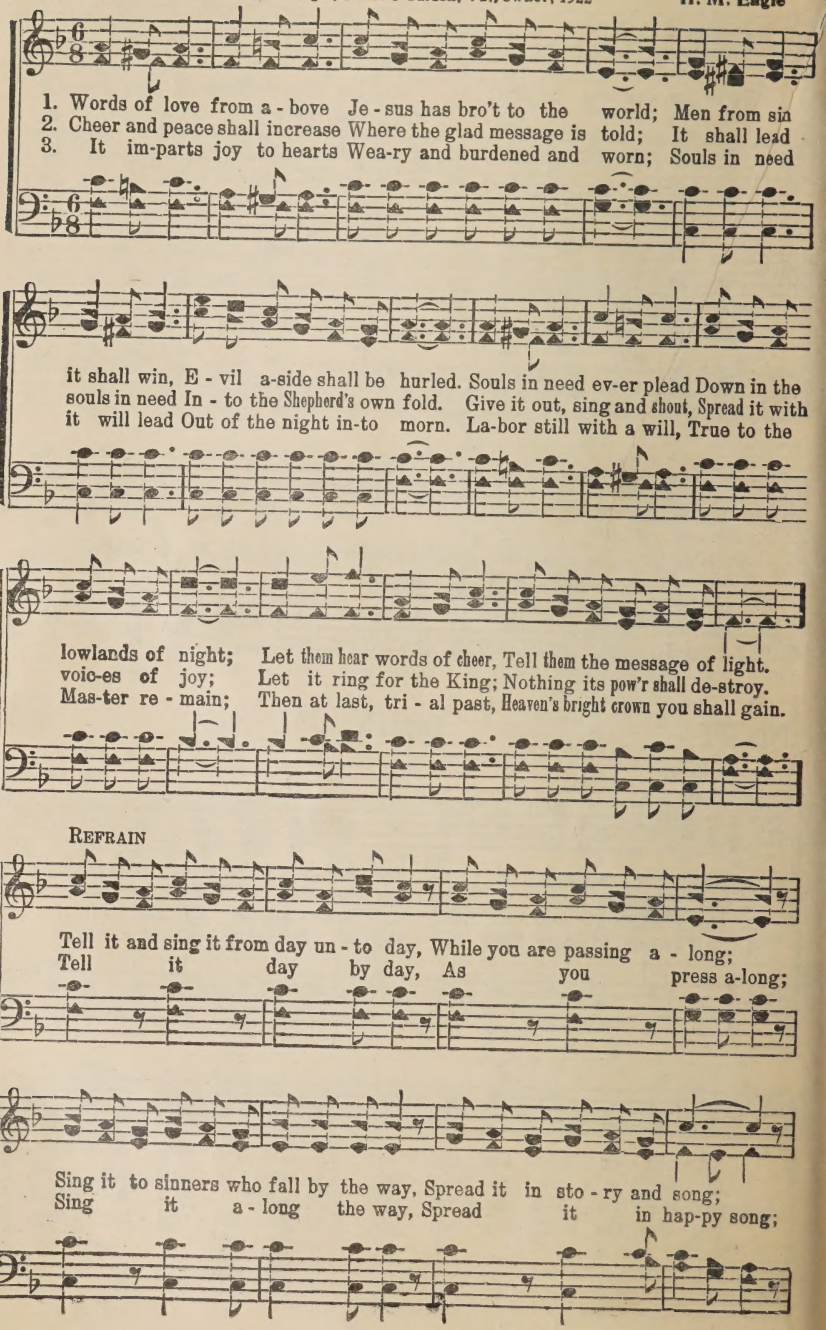
No. 77 Death

James Rowe H. M. Eagle, owner J. A. Lesley

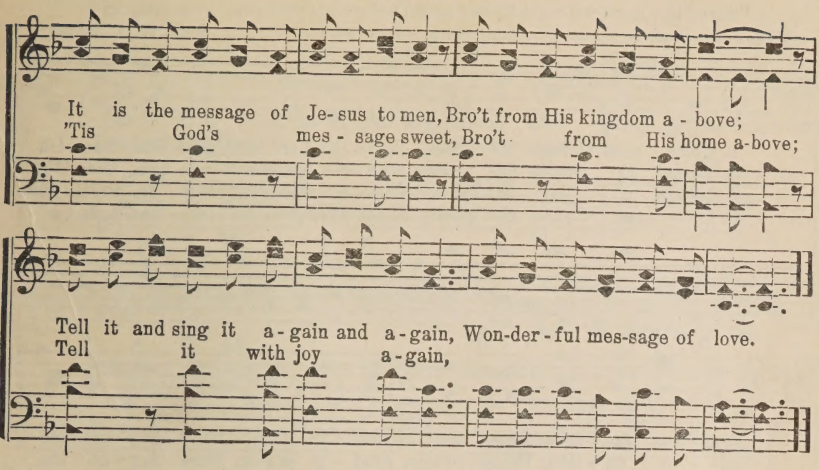

1. Death has a - gain be - reft us, A - gain we've said, "good-by,"
2. Our friend is on - ly sleep - ing, Then why be sad to - day?
3. There comes a time of meet - ing, Where all is joy and love,
4. All clouds of care shall van - ish, All sor - rows pass a - way,
An - oth - er friend has left us To live with Him on high.
In God's e - ter - nal keep - ing The soul is safe for aye.
And soon we shall be greet - ing This friend a - gain a - bove.
For God the night will ban - ish, And give un - end - ing day.

No. 78 God's Message to Man

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle


1. Words of love from a - bove Je - sus has bro't to the world; Men from sin
2. Cheer and peace shall increase Where the glad message is told; It shall lead
3. It im-parts joy to hearts Wea-ry and burdened and worn; Souls in need
it shall win, E - vil a-side shall be hurled. Souls in need ev-er plead Down in the
souls in need In - to the Shepherd's own fold. Give it out, sing and shout, Spread it with
it will lead Out of the night in-to morn. La-bor still with a will, True to the
lowlands of night; Let them hear words of cheer, Tell them the message of light.
voic-es of joy; Let it ring for the King; Nothing its pow'r shall de-stroy.
Mas-ter re - main; Then at last, tri - al past, Heaven's bright crown you shall gain.
REFRAIN
Tell it and sing it from day un - to day, While you are passing a - long;
Tell it day by day, As you press a-long;
Sing it to sinners who fall by the way, Spread it in sto - ry and song;
Sing it a - long the way, Spread it in hap-py song;

God's Message to Man

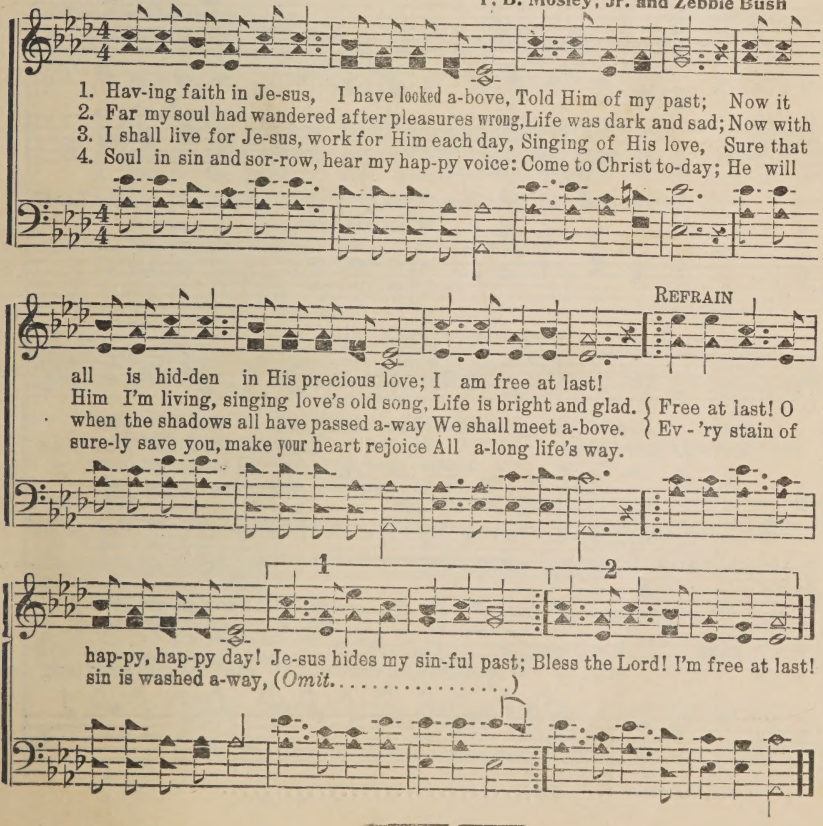

It is the message of Je-sus to men, Bro't from His kingdom a-bove;
'Tis God's mes-sage sweet, Bro't from His home a-bove;
Tell it and sing it a-gain and a-gain, Won-der-ful mes-sage of love.
Tell it with joy a-gain,

No. 79 Free At Last

T. B. Mosley, Jr., Seman, Ala., owner, 1924

James Rowe

T. B. Mosley, Jr. and Zebbie Bush


1. Hav-ing faith in Je-sus, I have looked a-bove, Told Him of my past; Now it
2. Far my soul had wandered after pleasures wrong, Life was dark and sad; Now with
3. I shall live for Je-sus, work for Him each day, Singing of His love, Sure that
4. Soul in sin and sor-row, hear my hap-py voice: Come to Christ to-day; He will
REFRAIN
all is hid-den in His precious love; I am free at last!
Him I'm living, singing love's old song, Life is bright and glad.
when the shadows all have passed a-way We shall meet a-bove.
sure-ly save you, make your heart rejoice All a-long life's way.
Free at last! O
Ev-'ry stain of
1
2
hap-py, hap-py day! Je-sus hides my sin-ful past; Bless the Lord! I'm free at last!
sin is washed a-way, (Omit.....)

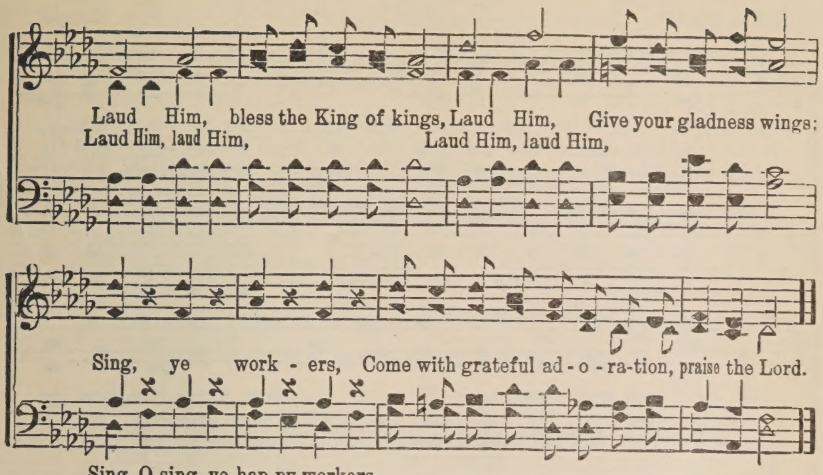
No. 80 Come Before Him With Singing

"Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing"

Mrs. J. M. Hunter W. J. Allred, owner, 1923 **Rev. W. J. Allred**

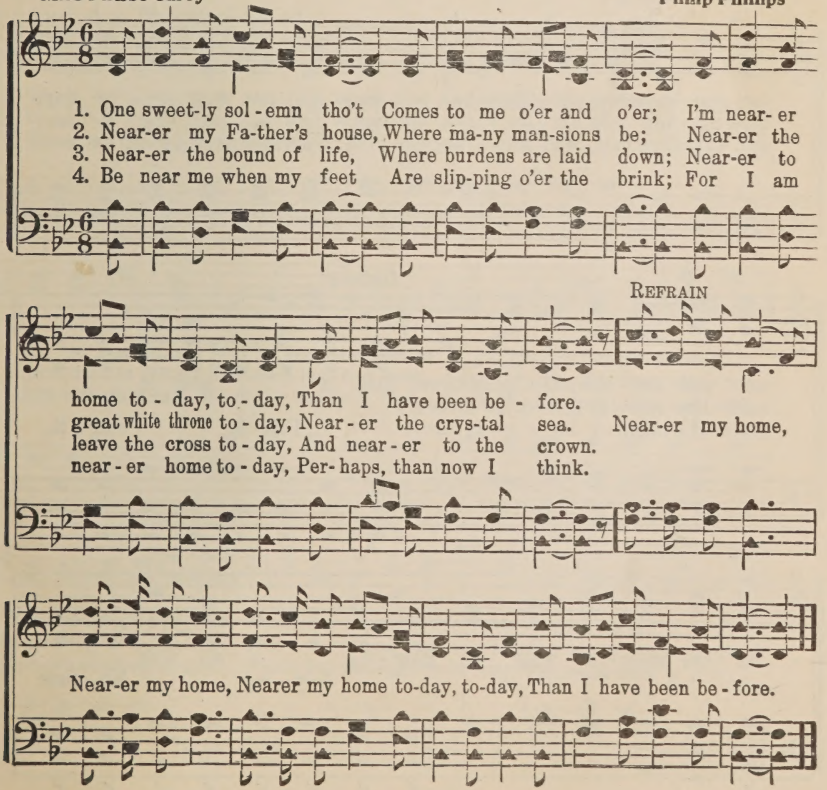
1. Come with songs of praise, Serve the Lord with glad-ness, Ban - ish
2. Praise, O praise His name, Sing His great sal - va - tion, Give Him
3. "Make a joy - ful noise," Come, ye meek and low - ly, Praise the
4. O - pen wide the gates, Shout your glad ho - san - nas, Lift a-
doubt and sad - ness; Sing, sing, sweet - ly sing, Show - ing all the
ad - o - ra - tion; Praise, praise, glad - ly praise, Show - ing all the
High and Ho - ly; Sing, sing, sweet - ly sing, Show - ing all the
loft your ban - ners; Sing, sing, ev - er sing, Show - ing all the
REFRAIN
w rld the won-ders of His love. Praise, praise, Glo - ri - fy the Lord!
Praise, O praise, and
Serve Him, Sing with sweet ac - cord! Send the glad
Serve, O serve Him, Send the news, the glad news
news out;.....
O send the glad news out, O send the glad news out;
out, O send it out;.....

Come Before Him With Singing


Laud Him, bless the King of kings, Laud Him, Give your gladness wings;
Laud Him, laud Him, Laud Him, laud Him,
Sing, ye work - ers, Come with grateful ad - o - ra-tion, praise the Lord.
Sing, O sing, ye hap-py workers,

No. 81 One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Miss Phœbe Carey **Philip Phillips**


1. One sweet-ly sol - emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near- er
2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma-ny man-sions be; Near-er the
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Near-er to
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip-ping o'er the brink; For I am
REFRAIN
home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.
great white throne to - day, Near - er the crys-tal sea. Near-er my home,
leave the cross to - day, And near - er to the crown.
near - er home to - day, Per- haps, than now I think.
Near-er my home, Nearer my home to-day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.

No. 82 Tell and Sing the News

James Rowe R. M. Morgan, owner R. M. Morgan

1. Christ is mak - ing sin - ners free, full sal - va - tion giv - ing, Who-so-
2. All trans-gres-sions from the past He is free - ly hid - ing, And is
3. All may have e - ter - nal life, if they will be - lieve Him, All may

ev - er will may come, none He will re - fuse; There-fore, that the
giv - ing songs of joy to the sad and lone; Mill-ions in His
wear the robe and crown in the world a - bove; He will sure - ly

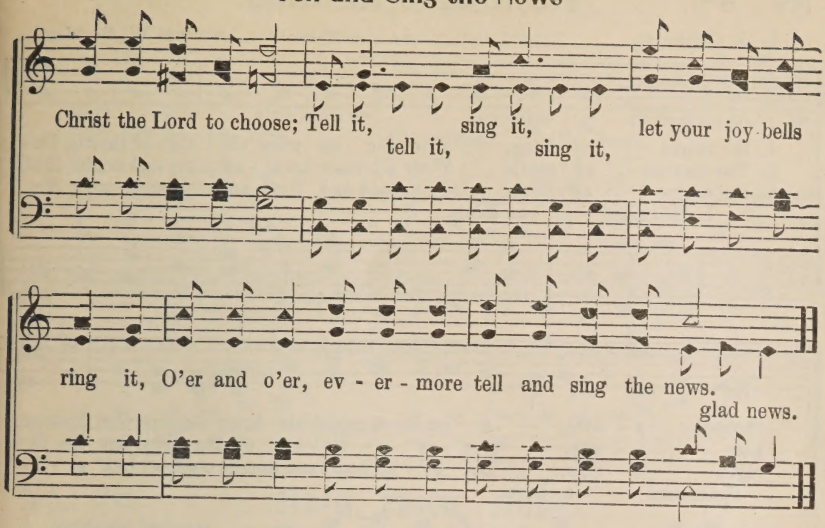
lost may know and with Christ be - liev - ing, All the way, ev - 'ry day,
pres-ence now safe - ly are a - bid - ing; Tell it out, sing it out,
rich - ly bless all who will re - ceive Him; Shout the news, preach the news,

CHORUS

tell and sing the news. (glad news.) Tell it sing it
make His mer - cy known. (all known.)
praise His might - y love. (great love.) Tell it, sing it,

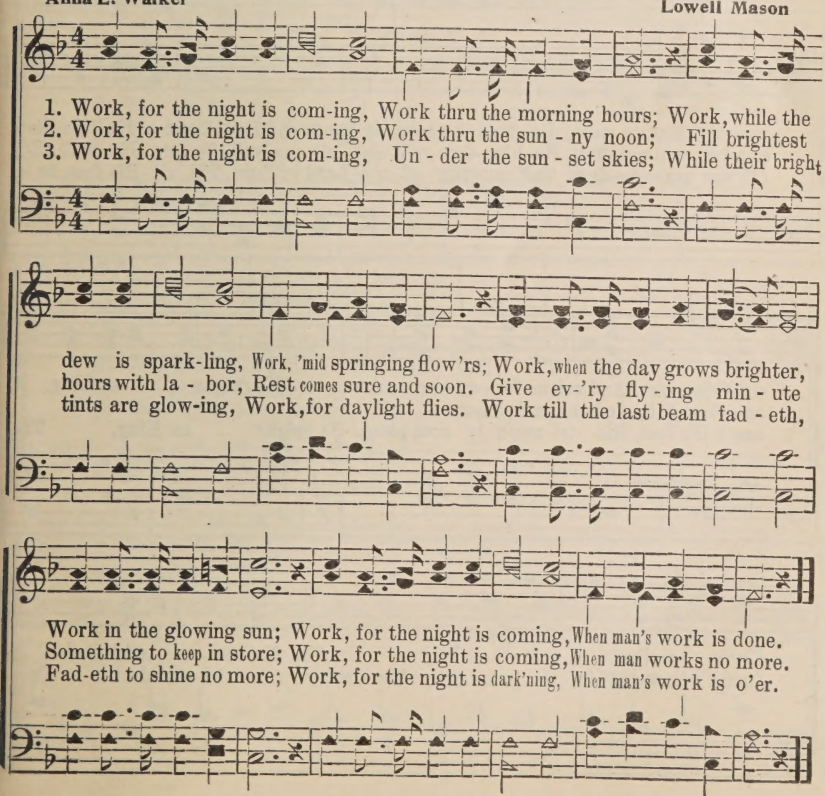
let the breez - es wing it, Help - ing sin - ners
help - ing sin - ners

Tell and Sing the News


Christ the Lord to choose; Tell it, sing it, let your joy bells
tell it, sing it,
ring it, O'er and o'er, ev - er - more tell and sing the news.
glad news.

No. 83 Work, For the Night Is Coming

Anna L. Walker — Lowell Mason

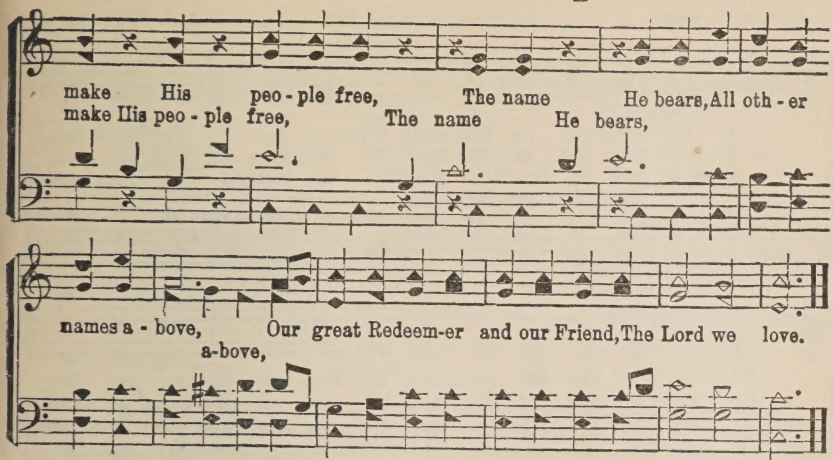

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thru the morning hours; Work, while the
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thru the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright
dew is spark-ling, Work, 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly - ing min - ute
tints are glow-ing, Work, for daylight flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,
Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fad-eth to shine no more; Work, for the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

No. 84. He Reigns As King.

T. O. Chisholm. Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. He reigns as King, Who for us wore the cru - el thorns, En -
2. The thrones of earth, With all their boast - ed pomp and might, Shall
3. He reigns as King, In peace and truth and right-eous-ness, His
1. He reigns as King,
throned a - bove, A crown of might his brow a-dorns; God made our
pass a - way, E'en as a vis - ion of the night, But His do -
right to rule, Let ev - 'ry heart and tongue confess, Let ev - 'ry
Enthroned a - bove,
sins on Him to meet, Be - hold the scars in hands and feet! But now He lives, His
min-ion will not fail, His king-dom will o'er all pre-vail, Be-fore Him shall all
foll'wer brave-ly fight The bat - tles of the Lord of light, Till, all His foes be -
Refrain.
suf-f'ring o'er, And reigns for - ev - er - more. He reigns as King,
na - tions fall, And crown Him Lord of all.
neath His feet, His tri-umph is com-plete. He reigns as King, The
Christ walked Gal - i - lee, The Christ who died
Christ who walked in Gal - i - lee, The Christ who died To

He Reigns As King.


make His peo - ple free, The name He bears, All oth - er
make His peo - ple free, The name He bears,
names a - bove, Our great Redeem-er and our Friend, The Lord we love.
a-bove,

No. 85. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
golden crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim.
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On-ly Thou art ho - ly,
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly,
Mer - ci-ful and Mighty! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin-i-ty!
falling down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ever-more shall be!
there is none beside Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pur-i - ty.
Lord God Al-might-y! God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin-i - ty!

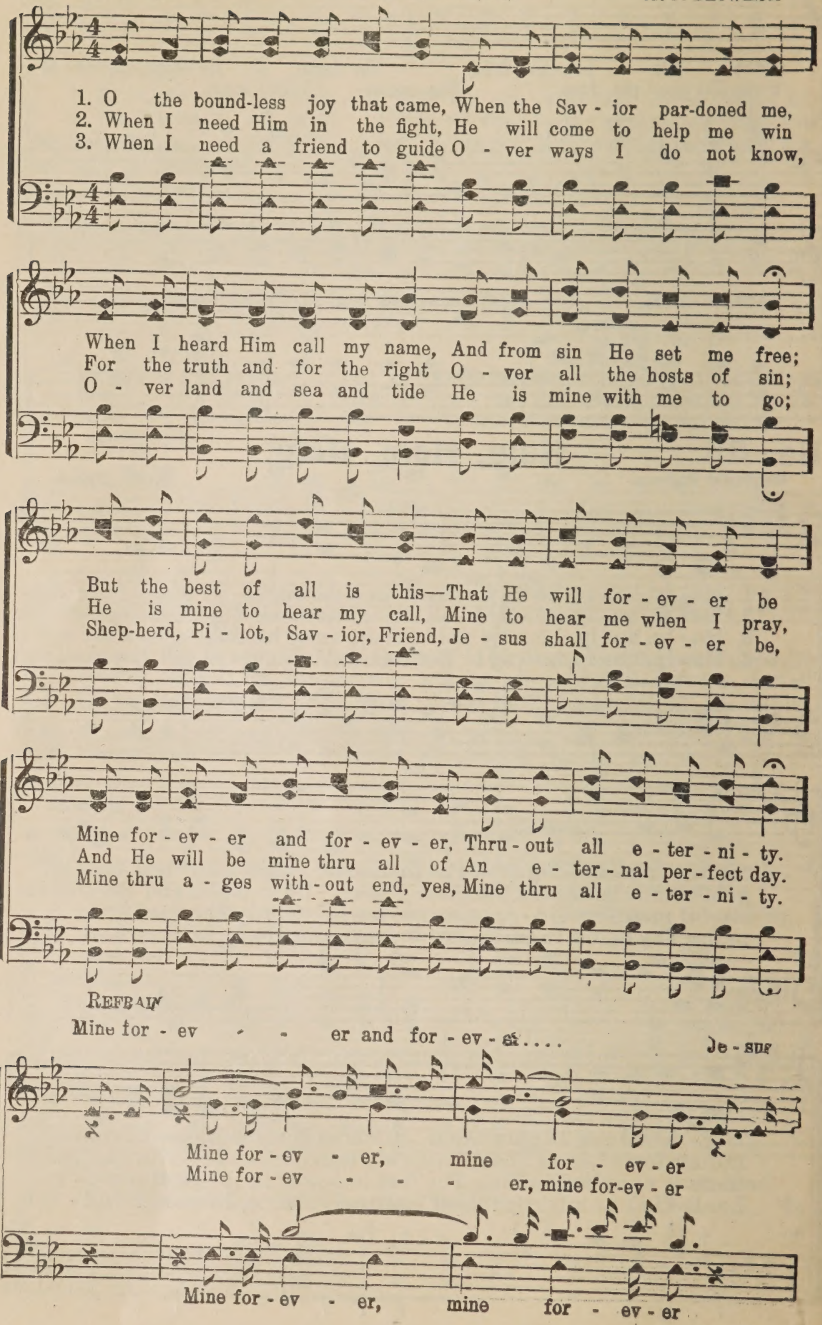
No. 86.

Mine Forever

Rev. W. C. Poole

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923

A. J. Showalter

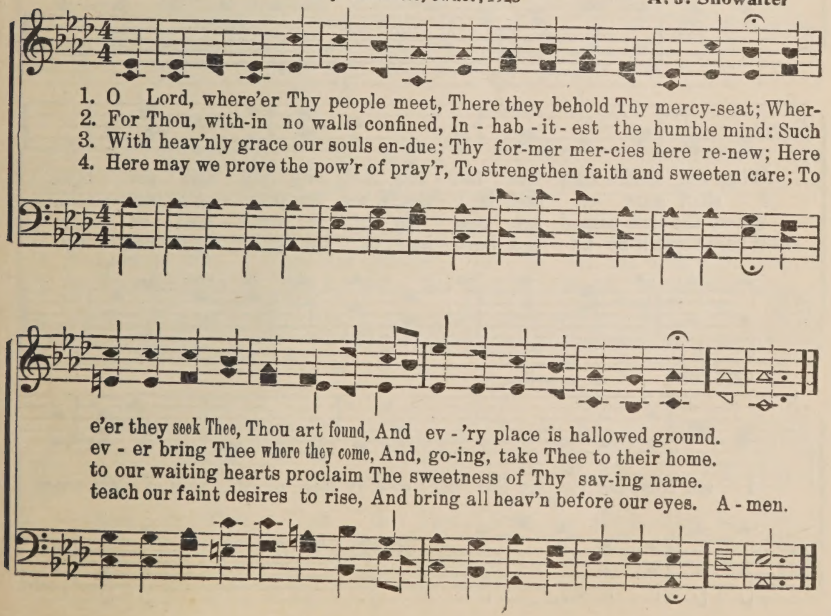

1. O the bound-less joy that came, When the Sav - ior par-doned me,
2. When I need Him in the fight, He will come to help me win
3. When I need a friend to guide O - ver ways I do not know,
When I heard Him call my name, And from sin He set me free;
For the truth and for the right O - ver all the hosts of sin;
O - ver land and sea and tide He is mine with me to go;
But the best of all is this—That He will for - ev - er be
He is mine to hear my call, Mine to hear me when I pray,
Shep-herd, Pi - lot, Sav - ior, Friend, Je - sus shall for - ev - er be,
Mine for - ev - er and for - ev - er, Thru - out all e - ter - ni - ty.
And He will be mine thru all of An e - ter - nal per - fect day.
Mine thru a - ges with - out end, yes, Mine thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
REFRAIN
Mine for - ev - er and for - ev - er....
Je - sus
Mine for - ev - er, mine for - ev - er
Mine for - ev - er, mine for-ev - er
Mine for - ev - er, mine for - ev - er

Mine Forever

is. . . . . and e'er shall be; . . . . . Mine for - ev - - er and for-
Je-sus is and ev-ermore shall be; Mine for-ev - er,
Je-sus is . . . . . and e'er shall be; Mine for-ev - -
Je-sus is and ev-ermore shall be; Mine for-ev - er,
ev - er, ... Thru-out all. . . .
mine for - ev - er, Thru-out all. . . . e - ter - ni - ty.
- - er and for-ev - er, Thru-out all. . . .
mine for - ev - er,

No. 87 The Universal Presence

William Cowper A. J. Showalter, owner, 1923 **A. J. Showalter**

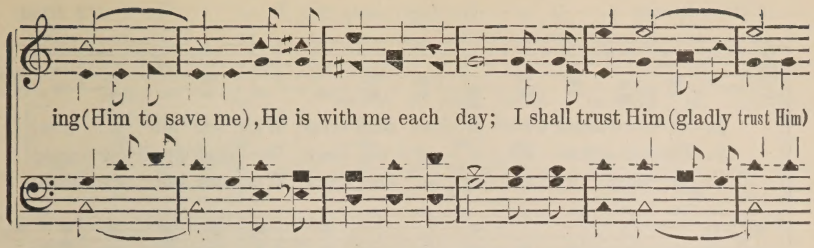

1. O Lord, where'er Thy people meet, There they behold Thy mercy-seat; Wher-
2. For Thou, with-in no walls confined, In - hab - it - est the humble mind: Such
3. With heav'nly grace our souls en-due; Thy for-mer mer-cies here re-new; Here
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r, To strengthen faith and sweeten care; To
e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - 'ry place is hallowed ground.
ev - er bring Thee where they come, And, go-ing, take Thee to their home.
to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of Thy sav-ing name.
teach our faint desires to rise, And bring all heav'n before our eyes. A - men.

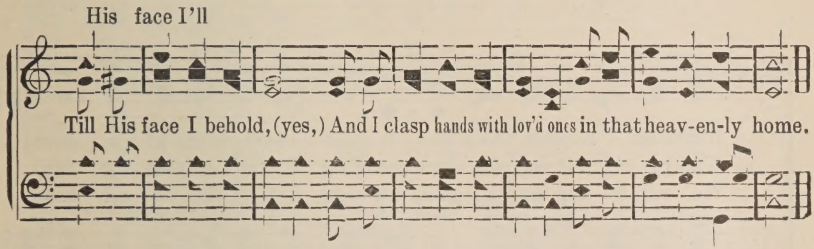
No. 88 Trusting the Savior

O. D. Otis Deaton, owner, 1925 **Otis Deaton**

1. I am trust - ing in the Sav - ior, He is with me each day;
2. As I trav - el in the foot-steps Of the One I a - dore,
3. There is joy in trust - ing Je - sus, He's a friend that you need;
4. I shall trust Him on for - ev - er, Till this life here is o'er;
And I know He'll ev - er keep me, Ev - 'ry step of the way.
Oft I won - der of the beau - ties Of the ev - er - green shore;
He'll go with you thro' the shad - ows, He's a Friend, yes, in - deed.
Then go sweep - ing home to glo - ry. To the heav - en - ly shore.
I can trust Him in the morn-ing, In the ev'n - ing and night;
Where the walls are made of jas - per And the streets of pure gold;
He will lead you to the por - tals Of the glo - ry a - bove,
There we'll sing glad songs for - ev - er, With the an - gels on high;
When the shad - ows are - fall - ing, He's my joy and my light.
I shall gaze on their beau - ties, When the pearl - gates un - fold.
Where the ran-somed are sing - ing In the home - land of love
Where there'll be no sad part - ings, In the sweet by and by.
CHORUS
I am trust-ing (in my Sav - ior) ev - 'ry step of the way, I am trust-

Trusting the Savior





No. 89 Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby By per. **Silas J. Vail**

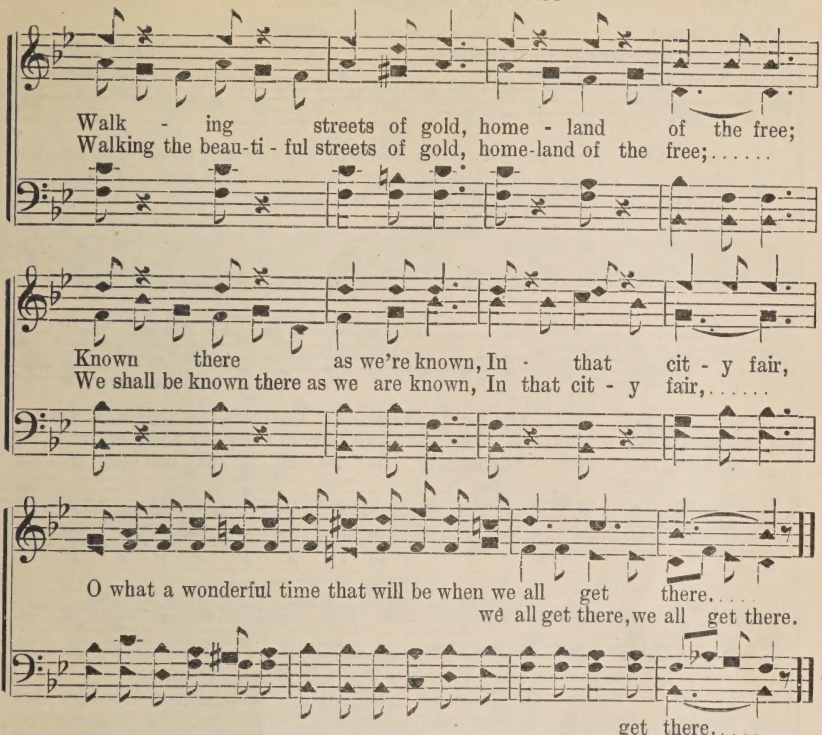
1- Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayed shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;
S
FINE.
D. S.-All a - long my pil-grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D. S.-Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D. S.-Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

No. 90 What a Wonderful Time

Thos. Benton J. J. Head, owner, 1925 J. J. Head.

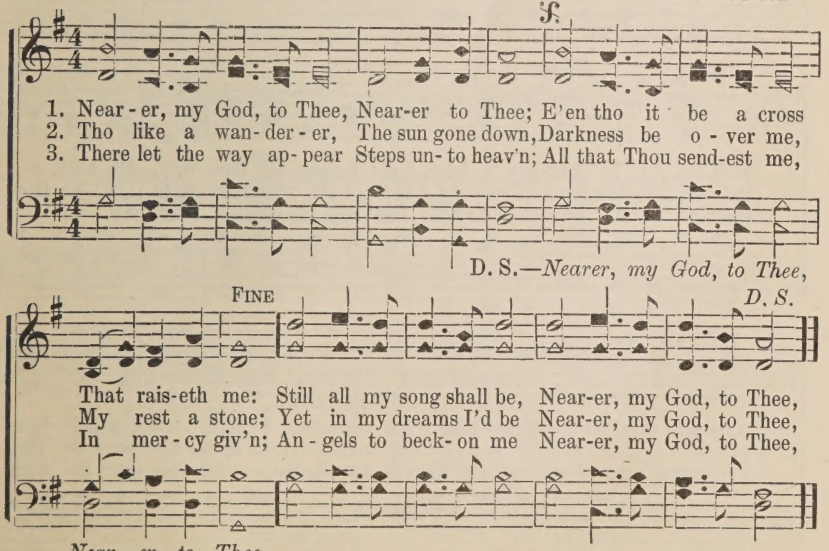
1. O - ver death's riv - er we shall cross, When our life is o'er;
2. There in that cit - y of the blest, We shall dwell for aye;
3. O what a meet - ing on that shore, When our boat shall land;
But we've a Captain who'll safe - ly guide—Je-sus, whom we a - dore.
Walking and talk-ing with Christ our King, Ev - er - y pass - ing day.
We will be sing-ing a glad, new song, Led by the an - gel band.
We shall dwell ev - er in that home, Free from all toil and care;
Safe in His ten - der, lov - ing arms, We shall His glo - ry share;
Prais-ing our Sav - ior all day long, Beau - ti - ful crowns we'll wear;
O what a won-der-ful time that will be when we all get there.
CHORUS
When we cross the riv - er, hap - py we will be,
When we cross o - ver the riv - er, hap - py we will be,

What a Wonderful Time


Walk - ing streets of gold, home - land of the free;
Walking the beau-ti - ful streets of gold, home-land of the free;.....
Known there as we're known, In - that cit - y fair,
We shall be known there as we are known, In that cit - y fair,.....
O what a wonderful time that will be when we all get there.....
we all get there, we all get there.
get there.....

No. 91 Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams **Lowell Mason**


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho it be a cross
2. Tho like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou send-est me,
D. S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee,
FINE
D. S.
That rais-eth me: Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er to Thee.

No. 92 No Longer Sad

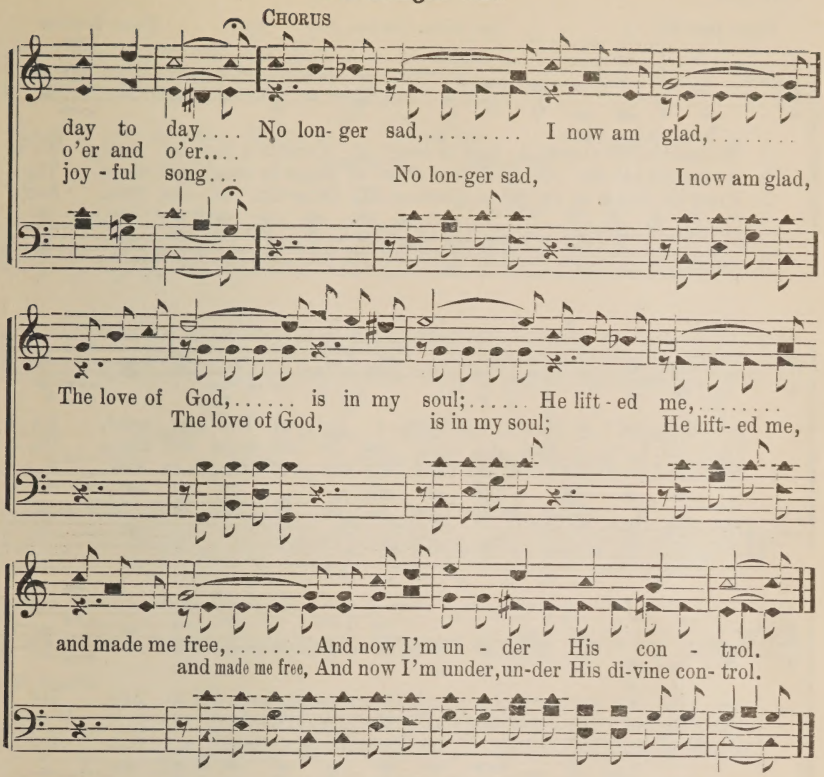
V. O. Stamps
2nd and 3rd stanzas by N. W. Allphin

Stamps and Dyess, owners, 1925

Tony Q. Dyess

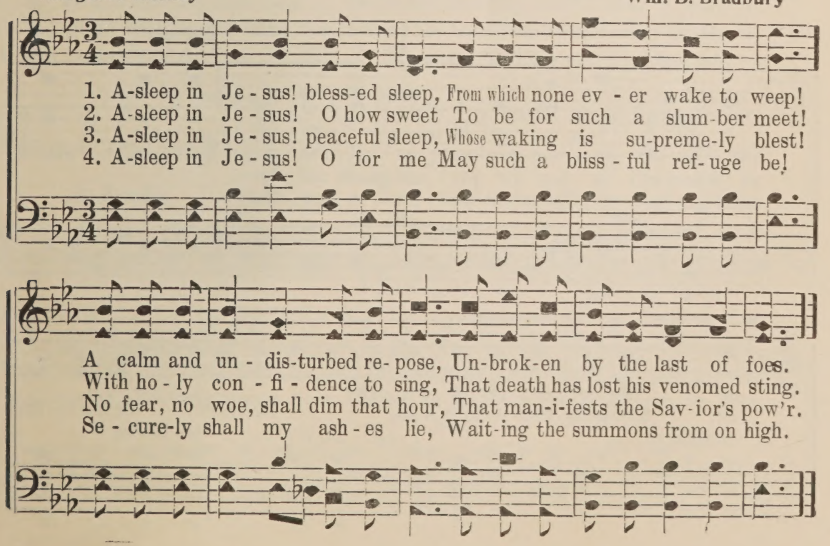
1. I've left the re-gions of darkness, and I'm hap-py and free, Gone are the
2. Since I be-long to my Sav-ior, since I've en-tered His fold, Noth-ing can
3. For-ev-er on-ward and up-ward I am striv-ing to go, Leav-ing be-
sins of my past, The Lord has lightened the bur-dens that were heav-y
cause me dis-may; A-long my path-way to glo-ry there are bless-ings
hind me all care, For sure-ly Je-sus will be with me thru tri-als
to me, I am the Sav-ior's at last; No lon-ger lone-ly, He's
un-told, Showered up-on me each day; For no good thing will the
be-low, Help me my bur-dens to bear; My hope shall nev-er be
with me as I jour-ney a-long, Guid-ing me all the way, He took a-
Sav-ior here His faith-ful de-ny, Out of His boundless store, Up-on His
shak-en in His pow-er and might, Tho' rough my way or long, As on I
way all my sadness and He gave me the song, That I am sing-ing from
prom-is-es ev-er I can ful-ly re-ly, Be-cause I've prov-en Him
jour-ney He floods my soul with heaven-ly light, And fills my spir-it with

No Longer Sad


Chorus
day to day.... No lon- ger sad,..... I now am glad,.....
o'er and o'er....
joy - ful song...
No lon-ger sad, I now am glad,
The love of God,..... is in my soul;..... He lift - ed me,.....
The love of God, is in my soul; He lift- ed me,
and made me free,.....And now I'm un - der His con - trol.
and made me free, And now I'm under, un-der His di-vine con- trol.

No. 93 Asleep In Jesus

Margaret Mackay — Wm. B. Bradbury

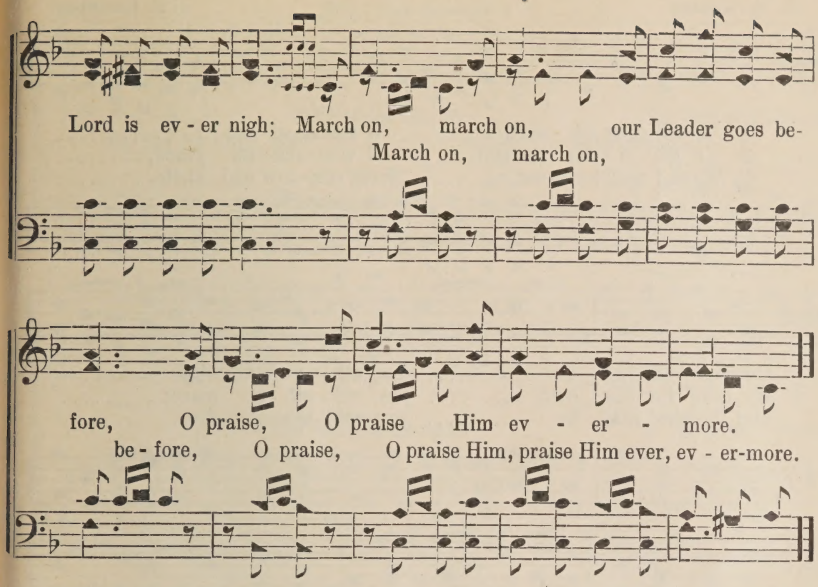

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful sleep, Whose waking is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a bliss - ful ref- uge be!
A calm and un - dis-turbed re- pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost his venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour, That man-i-fests the Sav-ior's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

No. 94 March On

Thos. Benton — Thos. Benton, owner, 1925 — Thos. Benton

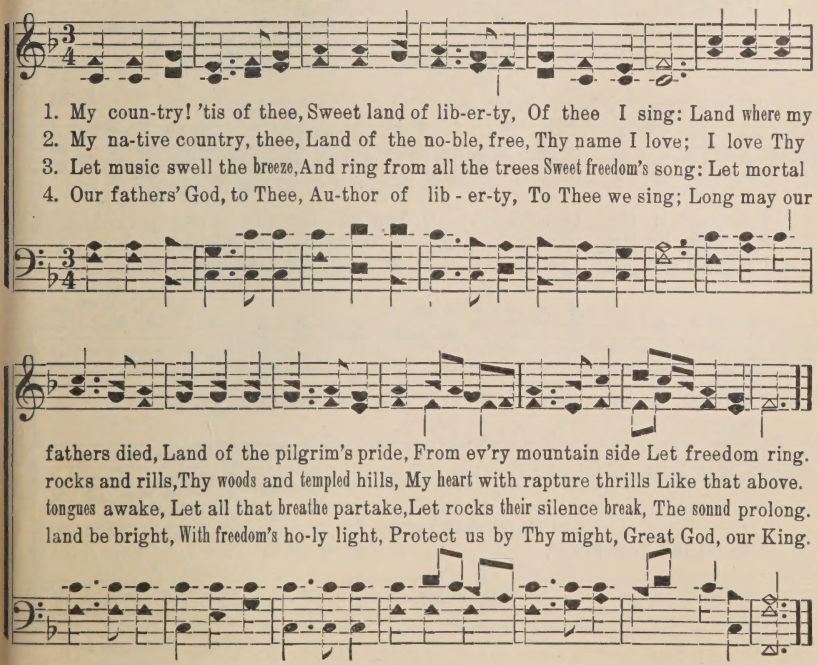
1. We march (We march) a - long (a-long) to Canaan's hap - py land, We're
2. Al-though (Al-tho') our path (our path) at times be rough and steep, The
3. Press on, (Press on,) press on, (press on,) O Chris-tian sol - dier true, And
led (We're led) by Christ, (by Christ,) a loy - al, hap - py band; He
Lord (the Lord) is kind, (is kind,) and He our souls will keep; Un-
trust (and trust) the Lord, (the Lord,) He will your strength re - new; For
is (He is) our strength, (our strength,) our strength from day to day, He
til (Un - til) we reach (we reach) the glo - ry - land a - bove, Where
soon (For soon) we'll reach (we'll reach) that cit - y bright and fair, And
CHORUS
will (He will) pro - tect (pro-tect) us all the way. March on, march
all (Where all) is joy (is joy) and peace and love.
dwell (And dwell) with Christ (with Christ) for - ev - er there. March on,
on, And keep your banner high, Be brave, be brave, the
march on, Be brave, be brave,

March On


Lord is ev - er nigh; March on, march on, our Leader goes be-
March on, march on,
fore, O praise, O praise Him ev - er - more.
be - fore, O praise, O praise Him, praise Him ever, ev - er-more.

No. 95 My Gountry! 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith

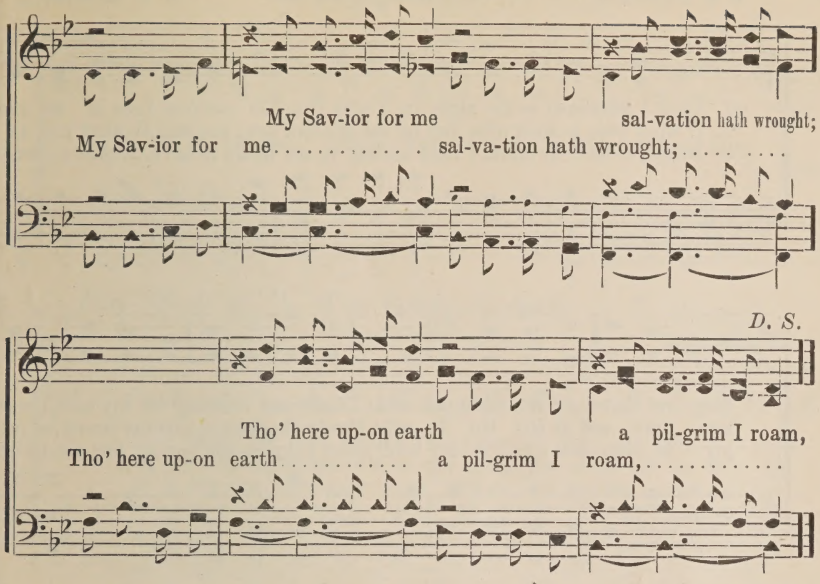

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love Thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sonnd prolong.
land be bright, With freedom's ho-ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 96 I'm On My Way Home

N. W. Allphin — J. E. Hamilton, owner, 1925 — J. E. Hamilton

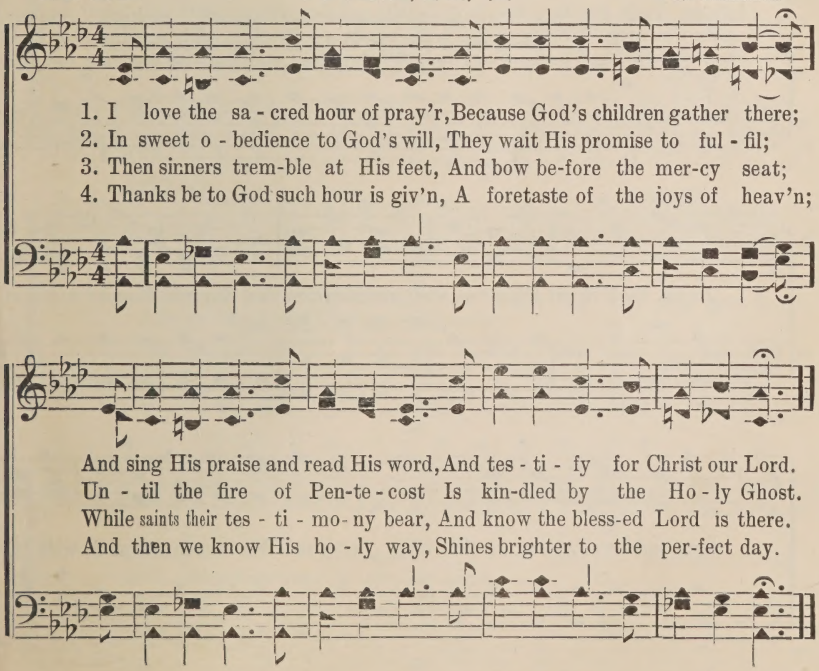
1. A pil-grim of earth, a strang-er am I,
2. O glo - ri - ous thought, O won - der - ful grace,
3. When I shall have ceased from sor - row and strife,
I'm jour - ney-ing to that cit - y on high;
My Lord for His own pro - vid - eth a place;
And fin-ished shall be my voy - age of life,
Tho' oft - en in grief and sad - ness I roam,
A man - sion of rest, 'neath heaven's fair dome,
When safe-ly I land be-yond the dark foam,
FINE
Yet sweet is the thought, I'm on my way home
By faith in His name, I claim as my home
I'll dwell with my Lord, in heav - en, my home
D.S.-By faith I can sing, I'm on my way home
CHORUS
I'm on my way home, how precious the tho't,
I'm on my way home, how precious the tho't,

I'm On My Way Home


My Sav-ior for me sal-vation hath wrought;
My Sav-ior for me . . . . . sal-va-tion hath wrought; . . . . .
D. S.
Tho' here up-on earth a pil-grim I roam,
Tho' here up-on earth . . . . . a pil-grim I roam, ...

No. 97 Prayer

F. E. Butler J. E. Hamilton, owner, 1925 J. E. Hamilton

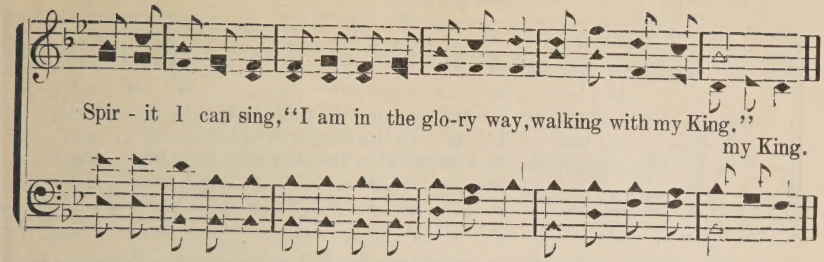

1. I love the sa - cred hour of pray'r, Because God's children gather there;
2. In sweet o - bedience to God's will, They wait His promise to ful - fil;
3. Then sinners trem-ble at His feet, And bow be-fore the mer-cy seat;
4. Thanks be to God such hour is giv'n, A foretaste of the joys of heav'n;
And sing His praise and read His word, And tes - ti - fy for Christ our Lord.
Un - til the fire of Pen-te-cost Is kin-dled by the Ho - ly Ghost.
While saints their tes - ti - mo - ny bear, And know the bless-ed Lord is there.
And then we know His ho - ly way, Shines brighter to the per-fect day.

No. 98. Walking With My King

B. B. Edmiaston — Dee McWhorter, owner, 1925 — M. D. McWhorter

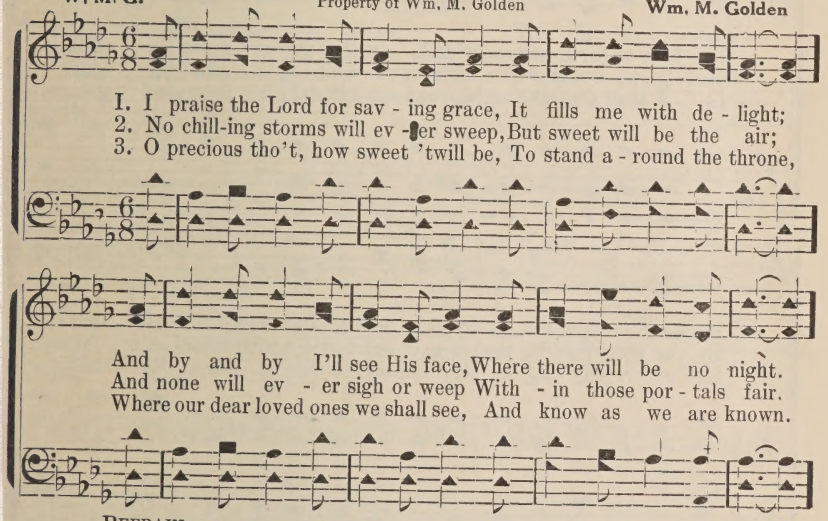
1. Once I wandered in the night, far a-way from Je'-sus' fold, Lost in sin and
2. O what bliss to walk with Him by the wa-ters pure and still, O what joy to
3. Bright-er grows the upward road leading to my home a-bove, Greater grown by
deep - est shame, on the mountain cold; Death was reaching for my soul, I was
lose my - self in His Ho - ly will; Pow'r He gives to conquer wrong, as my
joy in Him, full - er is my love; Soon I'll pass the bor-der line, soon with
helpless, dumb with fear, When the Lord of life and love whispered "I am near". (so near.)
gifts to Him I bring; I am in the glo-ry way, walking with my King. (my King)
heaven's throng I'll sing, For I'm in the glory way, walking with my King. (my King.)
CHORUS
Je-sus took me in His arms, sheltered me from storm and cold, Whispered words of
hope and love, bore me to His fold; I've the Wit-ness in my soul, with the

Walking With My King

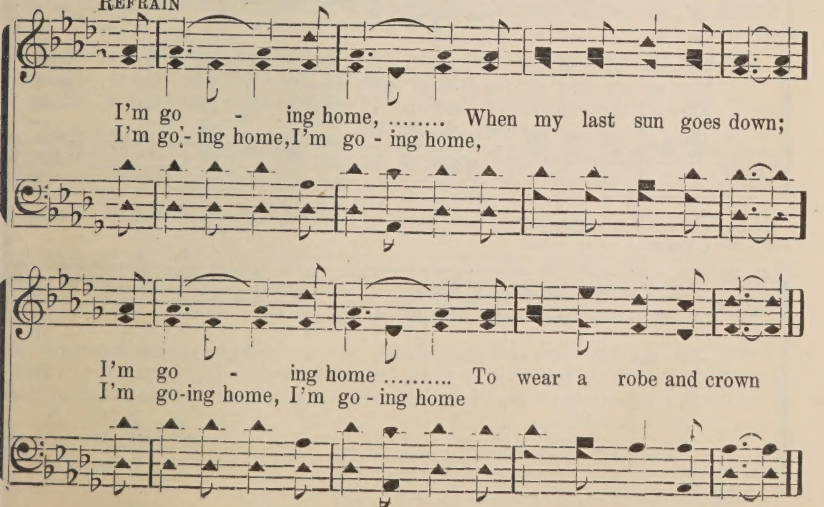


No. 99 I'm Going Home

W. M. G. Property of Wm. M. Golden Wm. M. Golden


I. I praise the Lord for sav - ing grace, It fills me with de - light;
2. No chill-ing storms will ev - er sweep, But sweet will be the air;
3. O precious tho't, how sweet 'twill be, To stand a - round the throne,
And by and by I'll see His face, Where there will be no night.
And none will ev - er sigh or weep With - in those por - tals fair.
Where our dear loved ones we shall see, And know as we are known.

REFRAIN


I'm go - ing home, ... When my last sun goes down;
I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home,
I'm go - ing home ..... To wear a robe and crown
I'm go-ing home, I'm go - ing home

No. 100 Jesus Is Ever the Same

G. C. Morris — C. C. Stafford

C. C. Staffo.d, Oneonta, Ala,, owner, 1925

1. Je-sus, the bless-ed Re-deem-er, now liv - ing in heav'n a - bove,
2. Glo - ry and hon - or be un - to the King who will reign for aye,
3. Let-ting the Sav-ior be known to the nations will be my theme,
Once here on earth was so wide-ly ex-tend-ing re - deem-ing love;
Glad - ly we worship Him while we are wait-ing His com - ing day;
As I shall trav-el the highways and byways my light shall gleam;
Walking o'er mountains, and val-leys, and ocean's, His life He gave,
Ev - er we're swelling the praise of our Sav-ior with heav - en's fame,
Ev - er re - ly - ing on Him for my sol-ace I bless His name,
f.
FINE
Tell-ing of God and His boun-ti - ful mer-cy and pow'r to save.
For we are sure of the blessed one's keeping, He's just the same.
Thru all the changes of time and of nations He's just the same.

D.S.-*Thru all the changes of time and of nations, He's just the same.*

CHORUS

Je - sus is ev - er the same, Read - y lost sin-ners to
Je - sus is ev - er the same, Read - y lost
Je - sus is ev - er, is ev - er the same, Read - y, yes, read-y lost

Jesus Is Ever the Same

save, For He hath ris - en a - gain;
sin - ners to save, For He hath ris - en a - gain;
He is no more in the grave, Yes, He is liv - ing to-
He is no more in the grave, Yes, He is
D. S.
day, Tell - ing us call in His name,
liv - ing to - day, Tell - ing us call in His name,

No. 101 Where He Leads Me I Will Follow

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him thru the gar-den,
3. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
Cho.-Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol low,
ad lib. D. C. for Chorus
I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol-low me."
I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 102 His Love Leads Home

L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian, Texas, owner, 1925

James Rowe — L. D. Huffstutler

Moderato

1. In the foot-steps of our King, To the land of end - less spring,
2. He will be our tru - est friend, On His love we may de-pend,
3. Sin as - sails our souls in vain, Je - sus keeps us free from stain,

rall.

On we go while praise we sing, Car - ing not to roam;
Light and cheer He will ex - tend, Till we cross the foam;
That with Him we all may reign 'Neath a cloud - less dome;

dim. *cres.*

He will keep us day by day In the love - lit gos - pel way,
So each day to Him we raise Songs of love and joy - ous praise,
So, re - joic - ing, on we go, While with praise our hearts o'er-flow,

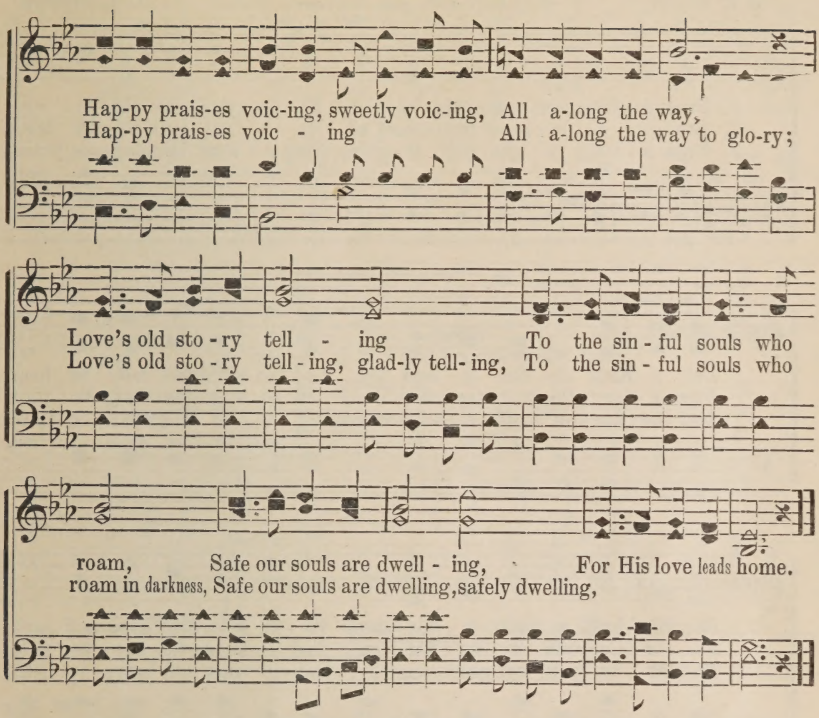
accel. *p* *rit*

True to Je - sus we shall stay, For His love leads home.
For He bless - es all our days, And His love leads home.
For we want the world to know, That His love leads home.

REFRAIN

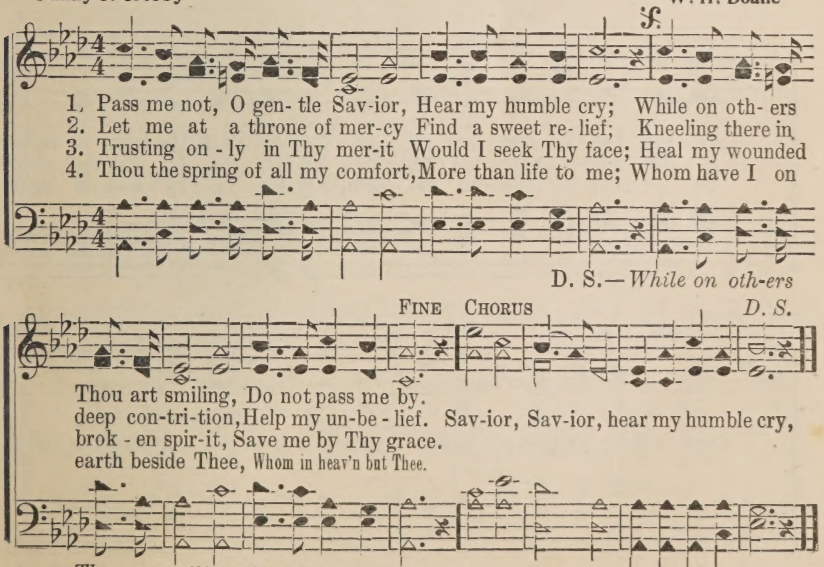
On we go, in Him re-joic-ing ev-er, Sweetly trusting, day by day, our Savior,
On we go re - joic - ing, Sweetly trusting, day by day,

His Love Leads Home


Hap-py prais-es voic-ing, sweetly voic-ing, All a-long the way,
Hap-py prais-es voic - ing All a-long the way to glo-ry;
Love's old sto - ry tell - ing To the sin - ful souls who
Love's old sto - ry tell - ing, glad-ly tell- ing, To the sin - ful souls who
roam, Safe our souls are dwell - ing, For His love leads home.
roam in darkness, Safe our souls are dwelling, safely dwelling,

No. 103 Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

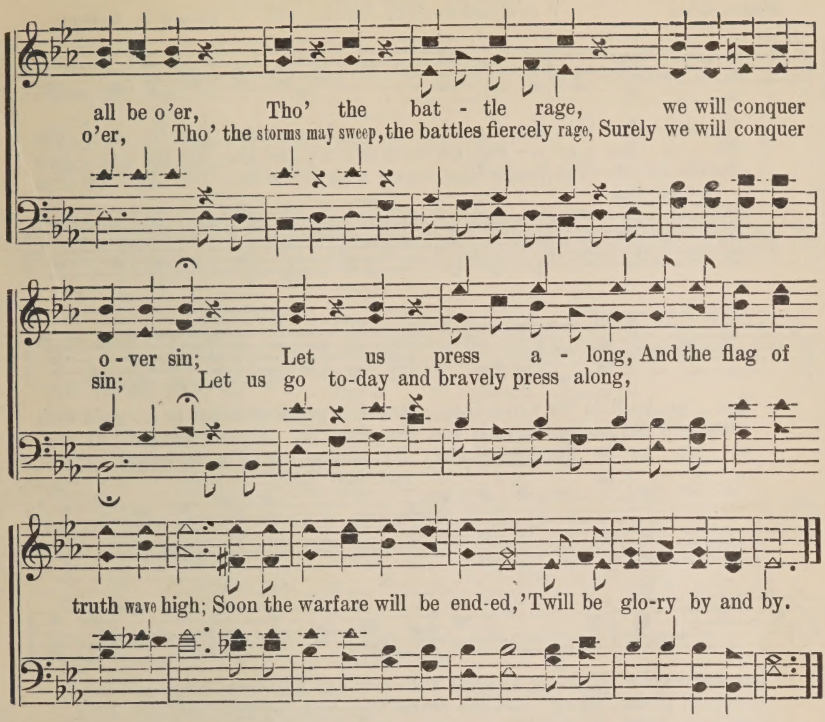

1. Pass me not, O gen- tle Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry; While on oth- ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re- lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting on - ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me; Whom have I on
D. S.—While on oth-ers
FINE CHORUS
D. S.
Thou art smiling, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be - lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, hear my humble cry,
brok - en spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.
Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

No. 104 Press Along

G. C. Morris — C. C. Stafford, Oneonta, Ala., owner, 1925 — C. C. Stafford

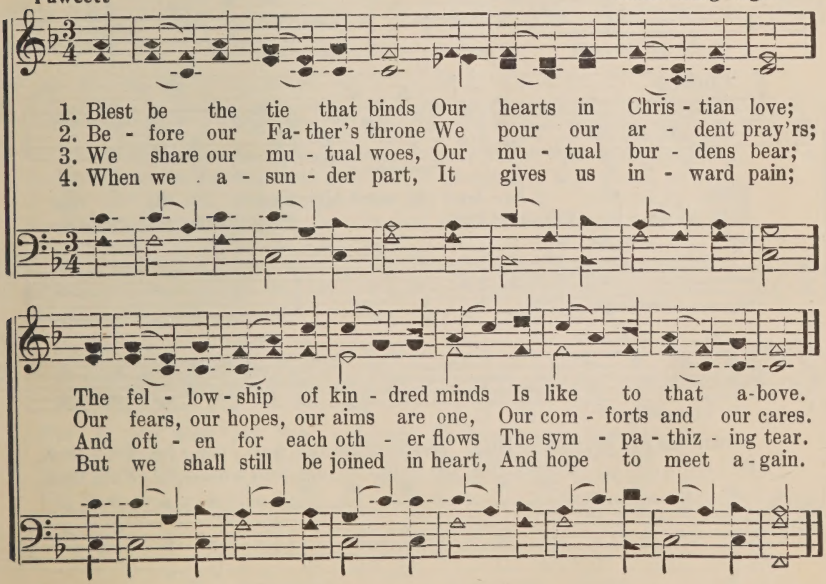
1. Press a - long, ye gos - pel le - gions, For the war with sin is on,
2. Brother, do not grow faint-heart ed, Be a val - iant sol-dier true,
3. Press a - long, ye gos - pel le - gions, Sing a - loud His joy-ous praise,
But a King di - vine is lead - ing, And the strife will not be long.
Press a - long, the war - fare start - ed, Let us wage the bat - tle thru.
And the flag of truth in bright-ness Let us in His hon - or raise.
For His love a might - y for - tress, Ev - er gives us hope and light;
For our Cap-tain is un - fail - ing, And He knows the bat - tle field,
Nev- er let your feet grow wea - ry, Ral - ly now and brave - ly fight,
To the bat - tle now we ral - ly, And we know He leads us right.
In His might-y name pre - vail - ing, Ev - 'ry sin - ful foe will yield.
Be a - mong the faith - ful sol - diers, For the vic-t'ry's now in sight.
CHORUS
Go ye of the Lord, Strife will
Press a-long, ye gos- pel legions of the Lord, For the strife soon will cease, and be

Press Along


all be o'er, Tho' the bat - tle rage, we will conquer
o'er, Tho' the storms may sweep, the battles fiercely rage, Surely we will conquer
o - ver sin; Let us press a - long, And the flag of
sin; Let us go to-day and bravely press along,
truth wave high; Soon the warfare will be end-ed, 'Twill be glo-ry by and by.

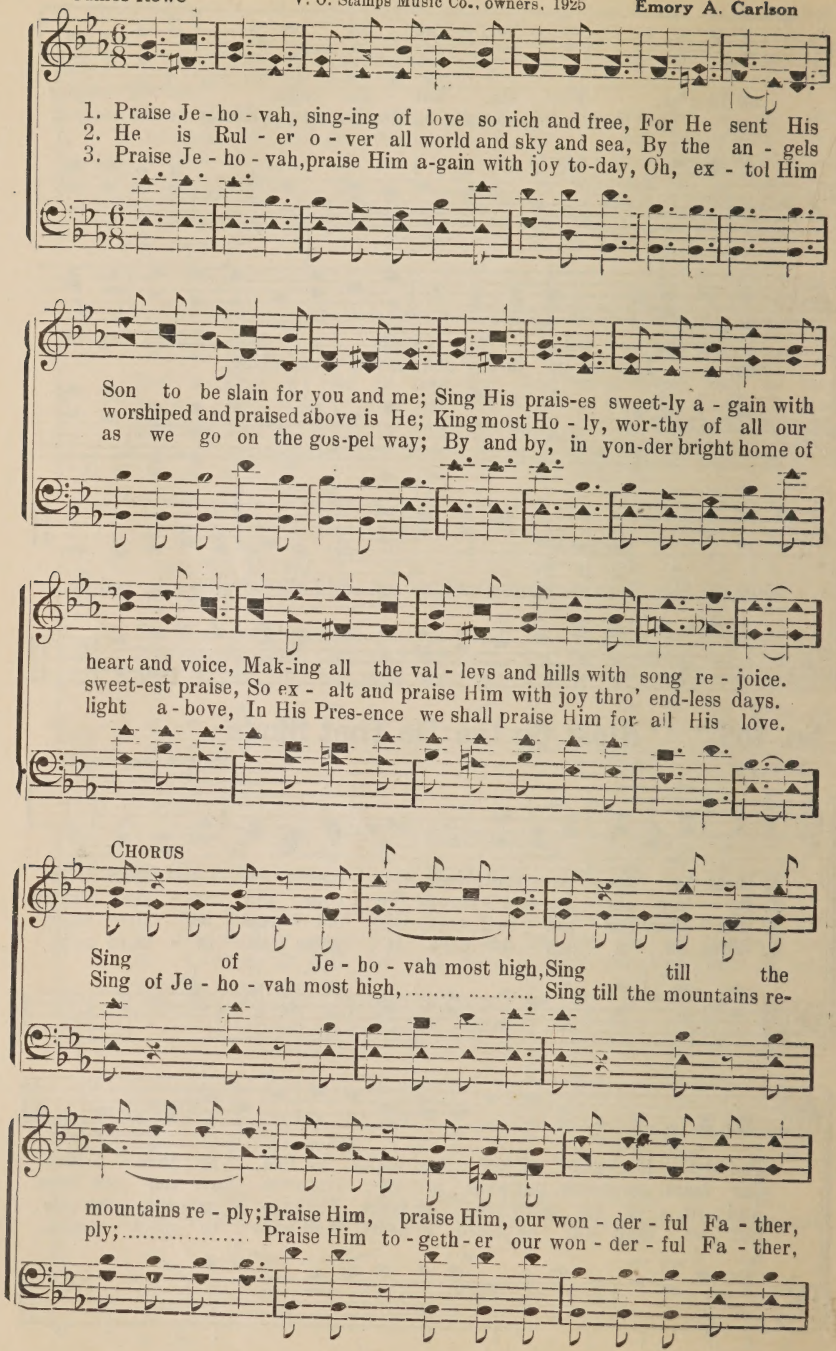
No. 105 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Fawcett — Hans Georg Nagell


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 196 Praise Jehovah Again

James Rowe — V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1925 — Emory A. Carlson

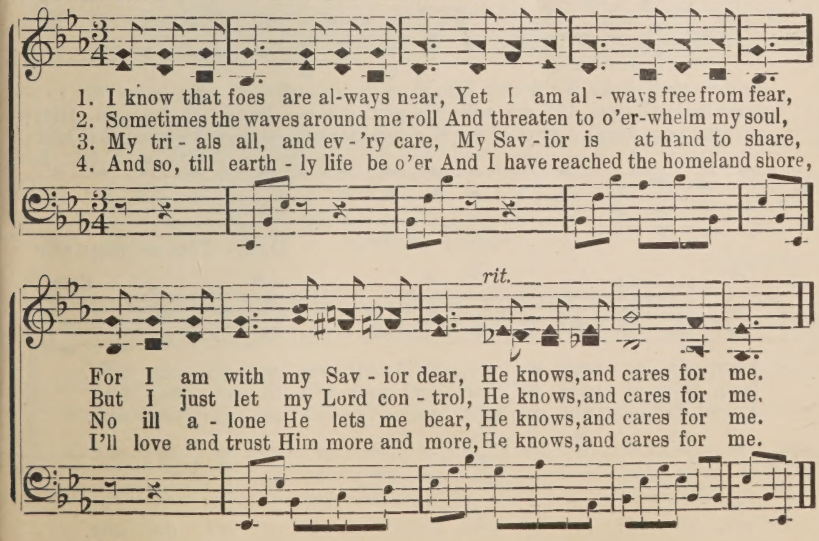

1. Praise Je - ho - vah, sing-ing of love so rich and free, For He sent His
2. He is Rul - er o - ver all world and sky and sea, By the an - gels
3. Praise Je - ho - vah, praise Him a-gain with joy to-day, Oh, ex - tol Him
Son to be slain for you and me; Sing His prais-es sweet-ly a - gain with
worshiped and praised above is He; King most Ho - ly, wor-thy of all our
as we go on the gos-pel way; By and by, in yon-der bright home of
heart and voice, Mak-ing all the val - leys and hills with song re - joice.
sweet-est praise, So ex - alt and praise Him with joy thro' end-less days.
light a - bove, In His Pres-ence we shall praise Him for all His love.
CHORUS
Sing of Je - ho - vah most high, Sing till the
Sing of Je - ho - vah most high, ... Sing till the mountains re-
mountains re - ply; Praise Him, praise Him, our won - der - ful Fa - ther,
ply; ..... Praise Him to - geth - er our won - der - ful Fa - ther,

Praise Jehovah Again

Who sent His own Son to die. Sing of His
Who sent His Son to die..... Sing of His mar - vel - ous
mar-vel-ous love, An - thems of rapt-ure outpour;
love;..... An-thems of rapt-ure out-pour; ..... Gath-er be-
fore Him, ex - alt and a - dore Him for - ev - er - more.....
Praise Him, Praise Him

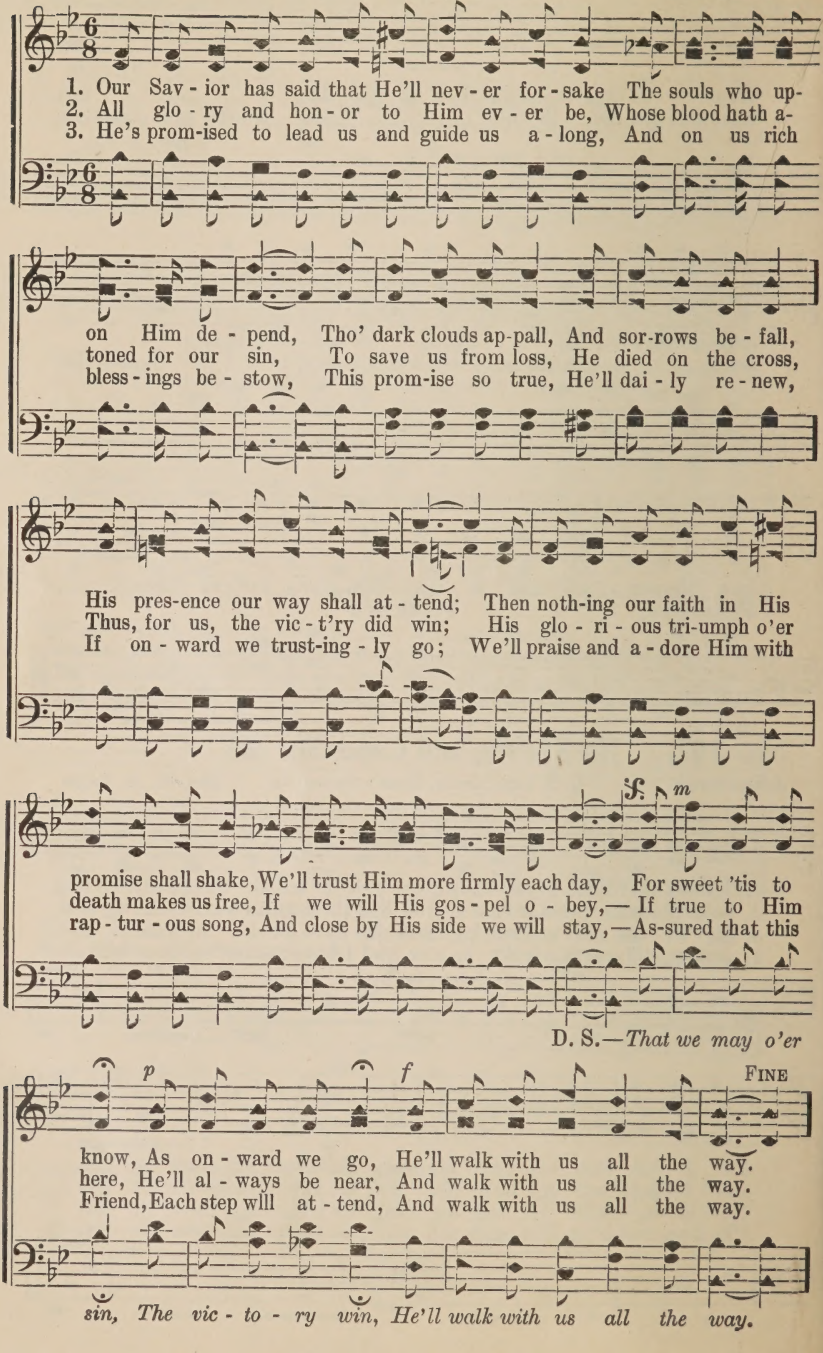
No. 107. He Knows, and Cares For Me

James Rowe H. M. Eagle, owner, Burke's Garden, Va. **Mrs. H. M. Eagle**


1. I know that foes are al-ways near, Yet I am al - ways free from fear,
2. Sometimes the waves around me roll And threaten to o'er-whelm my soul,
3. My tri - als all, and ev - 'ry care, My Sav - ior is at hand to share,
4. And so, till earth - ly life be o'er And I have reached the homeland shore,
rit.
For I am with my Sav - ior dear, He knows, and cares for me.
But I just let my Lord con - trol, He knows, and cares for me.
No ill a - lone He lets me bear, He knows, and cares for me.
I'll love and trust Him more and more, He knows, and cares for me.

No. 108 He'll Walk with Us All the Way

N. W. Allphin — C. C. Stafford, Oneonta, Ala., owner, 1925 — C. C. Stafford

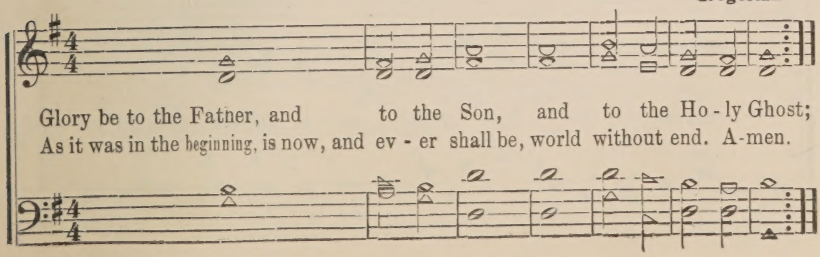

1. Our Sav - ior has said that He'll nev - er for - sake The souls who up-
2. All glo - ry and hon - or to Him ev - er be, Whose blood hath a-
3. He's prom-ised to lead us and guide us a - long, And on us rich
on Him de - pend, Tho' dark clouds ap-pall, And sor-rows be - fall,
toned for our sin, To save us from loss, He died on the cross,
bless - ings be - stow, This prom-ise so true, He'll dai - ly re - new,
His pres-ence our way shall at - tend; Then noth-ing our faith in His
Thus, for us, the vic - t'ry did win; His glo - ri - ous tri-umph o'er
If on - ward we trust-ing - ly go; We'll praise and a - dore Him with
promise shall shake, We'll trust Him more firmly each day, For sweet 'tis to
death makes us free, If we will His gos - pel o - bey,— If true to Him
rap - tur - ous song, And close by His side we will stay,—As-sured that this
D. S.—That we may o'er
FINE
know, As on - ward we go, He'll walk with us all the way.
here, He'll al - ways be near, And walk with us all the way.
Friend, Each step will at - tend, And walk with us all the way.
sin, The vic - to - ry win, He'll walk with us all the way.

He'll Walk with Us All the Way

REFRAIN
Our Sav - ior has promised ne'er to for-sake His faith-ful, His loved, His
loved and His own, Our way one of joy, by His presence He'll make,
own,.....
He nev - er will leave us a - lone; He's promised thru all our
D. S.
jour - ney be - low, That He'll be our guide, our guide and our stay;
and stay;.....

No. 109 Gloria Patri

Gregorian


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A-men.

No. 110 The Call for Reapers

N. W. Allphin — Thos. Benton, owner, 1925 — Thos. Benton.

1. Reap-ers, rise, lift your eyes, Look on the field; There's much to
2. Reap-ers, hear, ring-ing clear, The har-vest call; Rouse ye to-
3. Reap-ers brave, help to save The ri-pened grain; With true ac-
do, Glean-ers are few; Now speed a-way, don't de-lay, Great is the
day, The call o-bey; O see the grain, o'er the plain, Read-y to
cord; Work for the Lord; Then forward all, that His call Be not in
CHORUS
yield; The Lord has need of you. (of you.) Reap - -
fall; Reap-ers, then haste a-way. (a-way.)
vain; You shall have your re-ward. (re-ward.) Reap-ers, rouse ye
ers, now He calls, See
for you He is call-ing, See the wav-ing
now, for you the Mas-ter calls,
the ripe grain falls; On - -
harvest, lo, the ripe grain now is fall-ing; Onward, for-ward,

The Call for Reapers

ward, march ye a-way to the har-vest, Gleaning for the
reapers, march ye to the har-vest,
Lord; Reap - - ers, ne'er com-
Reap-ers, still your task pursue, and go ye
plain, Al - - ways true re-
un-complaining, Always firm-ly stand to du - ty true, yes,
main; Loy - - al be to the
true re-main-ing; Loy-al in your serv-ice be un - to
great harvest Mas-ter, Trust Him for your re - ward.
the Mas-ter, your re-ward. (for your re-ward.)

No. 111 Praise the King

Thos. F. Johnson — V. O. Stamps, owner, 1925 — Virgil O. Stamps

1. March stead-i - ly on, prais-ing the Lord in hap - py cho - rus,
2. Toil, pa-tient-ly toil, true to the Mas - ter and to du - ty,
3. On, prais-ing the King, let-ting your best to Him be giv - en,
Keep - ing bright, spread the light, wor - ship and a - dore;
Watch and pray, nev - er stray, nev - er yield to sin;
Look a - bove, trust His love, while on earth you roam;
God's beau - ti - ful light ev - er is shin - ing bright-ly o'er us,
Your loy - al - ty show, grow-ing in grace and fade-less beau - ty,
On, joy - ous - ly on, till with a song you en - ter heav - en,
CHORUS
Close a - bide, to His side, trust - ing more and more. On, on, on,
March a - long, and be strong, vic - to - ry to win.
There to rest, with the blest, in that home, sweet home. On, ...
on, on, on, Keep the stand - ard
cheer-ful - ly on, ... Keep - ing the stand - ard lift - ed

Praise the King

high, keeping it high; On, on, on, on, on, on,
high; Stead-i - ly on, joy-ous - ly on,
We'll be - hold Him soon there in the sky;
We shall be - hold Him by and by; Ev - er go
On, on, on, on, on, on, Soon we'll
on, stead - i - ly on, Soon He will greet us
see His smile, beau-ti - ful smile; Yes, we will all be at
with a smile; We will be safe at
home, hap-py and free, In a lit - tle while.
home, ver - y lit - tle while, aft - er a - while.

No. 112 Give the World a Smile

Otis Deaton M. L. Yandell, owner, 1925 **M. L. Yandell**

1. Are you giv - ing to the world a smile, (sun - ny smile,) Help-ing
2. You may be a shin - ing light to - day, (yes, to - day,) Point-ing
3. Just a bright and sun - ny smile will win, (it will win,) Ma - ny
les - sen some ones drear - y mile? (drear - y mile?) Do you
souls to heav - en's glo - ry - way, (glo - ry - way,) If you
souls from drear - y paths of sin, (paths of sin,) Lift them
greet the world with song as thru life you pass a - long, Cheer-ing
let your light so shine that they see the path di - vine, And you
up on high - er plains, where they hear the glad re-frains Of the
REFRAIN
those whom you may meet a - long life's way? Give the
wear a pleas - ant smile a - long life's way.
smil - ing band of work - ers on life's way. Give the world a
world a bright smile ev - 'ry day, Help - ing some - one
smile each day, Help-ing some-one on life's

Give the World a Smile

on life's drear-y way; paths of sin bring them in,
way; From the paths of sin bring the wan-d'rers in,
To His fold, yes, for - ev - er to stay; Help to cheer
To the Mas-ter's fold to stay; Help
the lone and sad, Help to make some pil - grim
cheer the sad, the lone-ly and sad, Help make him glad,
the lone, the lone and sad, Help to make some wea - ry
glad, Let your life so be that all the world may
make somebod-y glad, life so be that
pil - grim glad,
see The joy of serv - ing Je - sus with a smile.
a bright sun-ny smile.

No. 113 Joy Evermore

James Rowe — Otis Deaton and M. L. Yandell, owners — Otis Deaton

1. There is joy (great joy) in the love (sweet love) Of the Sav - ior we a-
2. There is joy (great joy) all the time (the time) As with Him we march a-
3. There is joy (great joy) in the Lord (the Lord) Who redeemed our souls from
dore, (a dore,) Joy on earth, (on earth,) joy a - bove, (a - bove,) On the
long, (a-long,) There is joy, (great joy,) joy sub-lime, (sub-lime,) And our
sin, (from sin,) There is joy (great joy) in His word, (His word,) Joy that
hap - py gold - en shore. (bright shore.) So we sing (we sing) on the
hearts o'er-flow with song. (sweet song.) He is near (so near) all the
keeps us pure with - in. (with - in.) By and by (on high) we shall
way (the way) Of the love that keeps us free, (so free,) Praise the
while (the while) To de - fend and keep us true, (so true), Giv - ing
sing (shall sing) To the Sav - ior dear a - bove, (a - bove,) There we'll
Lord (the Lord) ev - 'ry day, (each day,) And shall praise Him thru e-ter-ni - ty.
cheer (glad cheer) with His smile, (His smile,) Giv ing bless ings ev er great and new.
rest (shall rest) with our King (our King) And have joy for - ev - er in His love.

Joy Evermore

Chorus
There is joy great joy great joy that land
all the way To the hap - py land a-
a - bove; true joy each day
bove; Per-fect joy ev -'ry day In the
In His sweet love, great joy
pre - cious Sav - ior's love, There is joy wait - ing
up there on Him re - ly,
there If on Je - sus we re - ly, Joy be-
be - yond compare, In His ev - er - last-ing home on high.
yond all compare,

No. 114 Wonderful

James Rowe — The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1925 — M. L. Yandell

1. Won-der-ful is Je - sus, our matchless King, Wonder-ful the praise which to
2. Won-der-ful is Je - sus, who saves by grace, Wonder-ful the beau - ty of
3. Won-der-ful is Je - sus, who saves the soul, Wonder-ful is He who can
Him we sing; Won-der-ful the friend un-to whom we cling, On the way to
His dear face; So we seek with Him an a - bid - ing place, In the bless-ed
keep us whole; That is why we seek the e - ter - nal goal, In the wondrous
CHORUS
glo - ry - land.
glo - ry - land. Our Lord is lead-ing us to glo - ry, Oh, so
glo - ry - land.
won-der - ful is He, won-der - ful is He,
is our Sav - ior, praise Him ev - er,
Won-der - ful is He, Lead-ing us to realms of glo - ry,
Christ, the Sav - ior;

Wonderful

Sing-ing as we go, out His won-drous sto - ry,
Mak-ing known the love that made us
free, that made us free for-ev-er.
Won-der-ful sal - va-tion He is of - fer - ing
to all, yes, our Lord is
of - fer-ing to all, Free-ly He is
of - fer-ing to
all who trust Him;
Won-der - ful is He who leads us lov-ing - ly a - bove,
Won-der - ful, Won-der - ful, Won-der - ful is He,
to me.

No. 115 On With a Song

James Rowe V. O. Stamps, owner, 1925 Virgil O. Stamps

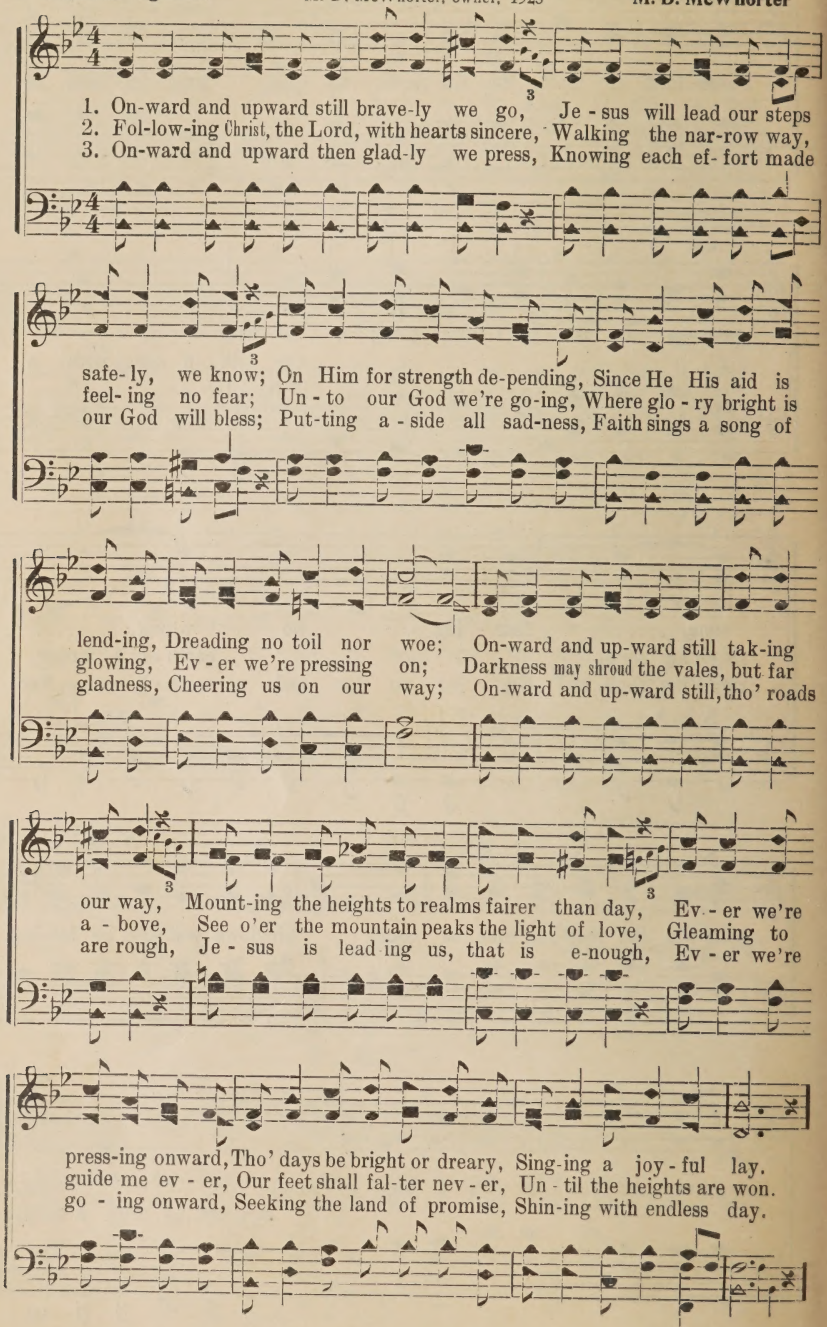
1. Work-ers are need-ed by the heav-en-ly King, Up and a-way,
2. Car-ing no lon-ger for the pleas-ures that stain, Up and a-way,
3. Soon will the har-vest time for-ev-er be past, Up and a-way,
serve Him to-day; Sheaves for His glo-ry let us will-ing-ly bring,
serve Him to-day; Help-ing the Bless-ed One to gath-er the grain,
serve Him to-day; We shall be-hold His face in glo-ry at last,
CHORUS
Up and a-way, O loy-al reap-ers. On with a
On with a song, with a
song, Joy-ous and strong,
hap-py song, sweet and strong,
hap-py song, so joy-ous and strong, ev-er sweet and strong, And
Fol-low the Mas-ter in-to the field;
fol-low the Har-vest Mas-ter in-to the har-vest field;

On With a Song

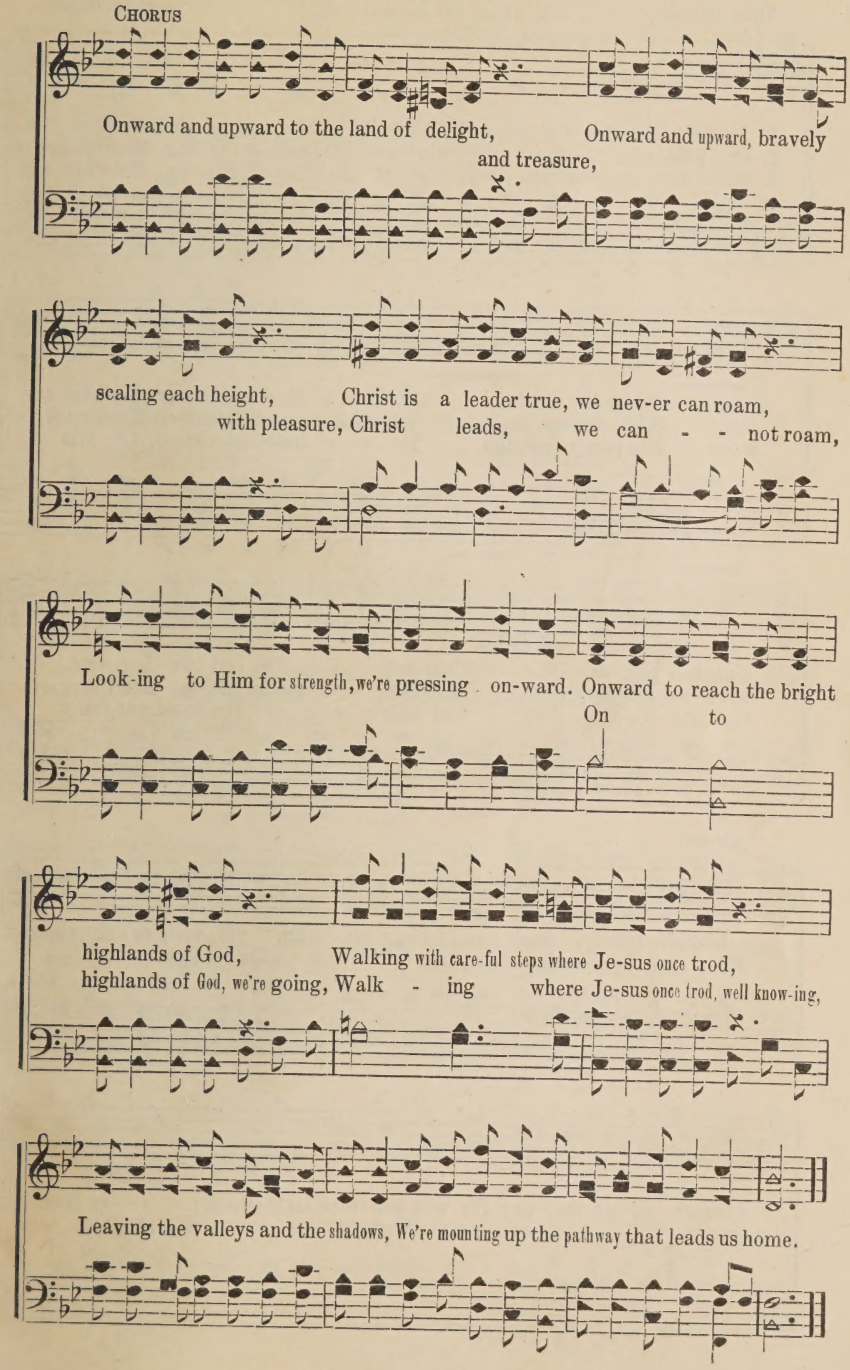
Faith - ful re - main, the life-crown to gain, Help - ing Him to
gath - er in the pre - cious yield; O on with a
On with a song, with a
song,..... fear - ing no wrong,.....
ring - ing song, earth - ly wrong,
ring - ing song, and fear - ing no foe and no earth - ly wrong, For
soon will the reap-ing time be gone; Shadows will soon be fall-ing,
o - ver the field, On with a hap - py song, song.
reap ers, on with a song.

No. 116 Onward and Upward

Laurene Highfield — M. D. McWhorter, owner, 1925 — M. D. McWhorter


1. On-ward and upward still brave-ly we go, Je - sus will lead our steps
2. Fol-low-ing Christ, the Lord, with hearts sincere, Walking the nar-row way,
3. On-ward and upward then glad-ly we press, Knowing each ef- fort made
safe- ly, we know; On Him for strength de-pending, Since He His aid is
feel- ing no fear; Un - to our God we're go-ing, Where glo - ry bright is
our God will bless; Put-ting a - side all sad-ness, Faith sings a song of
lend-ing, Dreading no toil nor woe; On-ward and up-ward still tak-ing
glowing, Ev - er we're pressing on; Darkness may shroud the vales, but far
gladness, Cheering us on our way; On-ward and up-ward still, tho' roads
our way, Mount-ing the heights to realms fairer than day, Ev - er we're
a - bove, See o'er the mountain peaks the light of love, Gleaming to
are rough, Je - sus is lead ing us, that is e-nough, Ev - er we're
press-ing onward, Tho' days be bright or dreary, Sing-ing a joy - ful lay.
guide me ev - er, Our feet shall fal-ter nev - er, Un - til the heights are won.
go - ing onward, Seeking the land of promise, Shin-ing with endless day.

Onward and Upward


CHORUS
Onward and upward to the land of delight, Onward and upward, bravely and treasure,
scaling each height, Christ is a leader true, we nev-er can roam,
with pleasure, Christ leads, we can - - not roam,
Look-ing to Him for strength, we're pressing on-ward. Onward to reach the bright On to
highlands of God, Walking with care-ful steps where Je-sus once trod,
highlands of God, we're going, Walk - ing where Je-sus once trod, well know-ing,
Leaving the valleys and the shadows, We're mounting up the pathway that leads us home.

No. 117 He Leads Us Safely

Thos. Benton — Thos. Benton, owner, 1925 — Thos. Benton

1. Je - sus, our hope e - ter-nal, Thou art a light su-per-nal, Keep us, we
2. On, keep your ban-ner fly-ing, Sin and his hosts de-fy-ing, March, march a-
3. Shout forth the wondrous story, Tell of the King of Glo-ry, Ex-alt His
pray, From day to day; If Thou be near to guide us, Nothing can
long, With courage strong; Je - sus, our great Defend-er, Knows not the
name, His pow'r proclaim; Tell ev-'ry tribe and nation, Of His di-
e'er be - tide us, For Thou art the true and liv - ing way.
word 'sur-ren-der," On with Him a-gainst the gi - ant wrong.
vine sal - va-tion, Far and wide sing of His wondrous fame.
CHORUS
leads us safe-ly, leads us on, on, on, yes, wher-ev - er we may,
He leads us safe - ly on wher - e'er
wher-ev - er we may go; He will pro-tect us ev - er; ev - er trust ing
we go; We're

He Leads Us Safely

trust - ing all to Him while here we are trav'ling here be-
trust - ing all to Him while here be - -
low, Then when our life is
low, His love will keep us ev - er; Then when our life shall end, yes,
end - - ed, and we shall stand safe on heav-en's
then when our life shall end, stand, safe-ly stand with Christ
shore, ... Then we shall sing, sing His praises,
safe on the heav'nly shore, sing, glad-ly sing His praise,
Sing, sing His prais-es ev - er - more.
Sing, gladly sing His praises, praises, sing His praises ev - er-more, for ev-er-more.

No. 118 Follow the Flag of Jesus

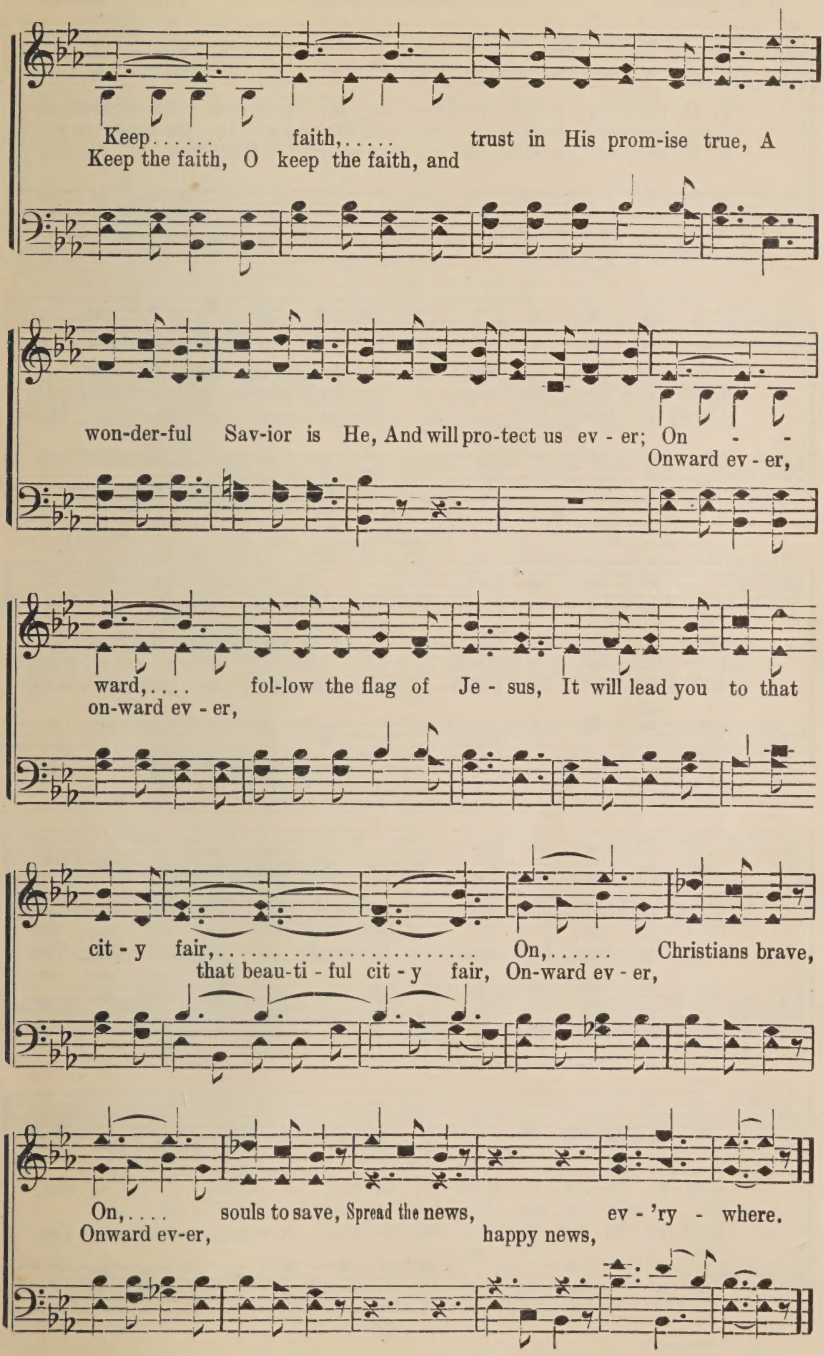
Rev. L. E. Green and Thos. Benton

Thos. Benton, owner, 1925

Thos. Benton

1. Je - sus calls for men who are will-ing to "Dare and Do," Who will go in - to the fields of sin; (the fields of sin;) Gath-er in the gold-en sheaves, Je-sus depends on you, Up, a-way, while 'tis day,
2. Ral - ly to the Master's call, do - ing the best you can, Tell - ing of His wondrous love and pow'r; (His wondrous pow'r;) You can tell the wand'ring ones of the Redeemer's plan, Up, a-way, while 'tis day,
3. When the war-fare here is o'er and the last bat - tle won, At His feet we'll lay our ar- mor down; (our ar - mor down;) Then we'll hear the Sav-ior's words, beau-ti-ful words, "Well done," En - ter in, val-iant men,
CHORUS
and the work be - gin. On - - ward, . . . fol-low the flag of on-ward ev- 'ry hour. and re-ceive a crown. Onward ev-er, on-ward ev-er,
Je-sus, Spread the gos-pel o - ver land and sea; . . . . . Yes, o-ver the land and sea;

Follow the Flag of Jesus


Keep..... faith,..... trust in His prom-ise true, A
Keep the faith, O keep the faith, and
won-der-ful Sav-ior is He, And will pro-tect us ev - er; On - -
Onward ev - er,
ward,..... fol-low the flag of Je - sus, It will lead you to that
on-ward ev - er,
cit - y fair,..... On,..... Christians brave,
that beau-ti - ful cit - y fair, On-ward ev - er,
On,..... souls to save, Spread the news, ev - 'ry - where.
Onward ev-er, happy news,

No. 119 Sleeper, Awake, Arise!

N. W. Allphin — Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1925 — Virgil O. Stamps

1. O sleep-er, a-wake, make no de - lay, Too long you have slept, be-
2. O sleep-er, a-wake, a - rise and shine, And Je - sns shall give you
3. O sleep-er, a-wake, gird on your sword, Glad ser-vice to do for
hold, 'tis day, The sun in his strength is shin - ing now, A-
light di - vine; The voice of the Lord comes ring - ing clear, Do
Christ the Lord, And un - der His ban - ner for - ward go, Here
cross the sum - mer skies; The day-beams in beau - ty
not His call de - spise; Then up and a - way, your
striv - ing for the prize; The time of your tri - umph
shine so bright, Then tar - ry you not till falls the night, No
du - ty do, For vic - t'ry here may de - pend on you, Sit
may be near, Let zeal for His cause dis - pel all fear, The
long - er de - lay, O sleep - er, we pray, A - wake, a - rise.
not i - dly by, nor slum - ber - ing lie,
fight has be - gun, the war must be won, A-wake, a- wake, a - rise.

Sleeper, Awake, Arise!

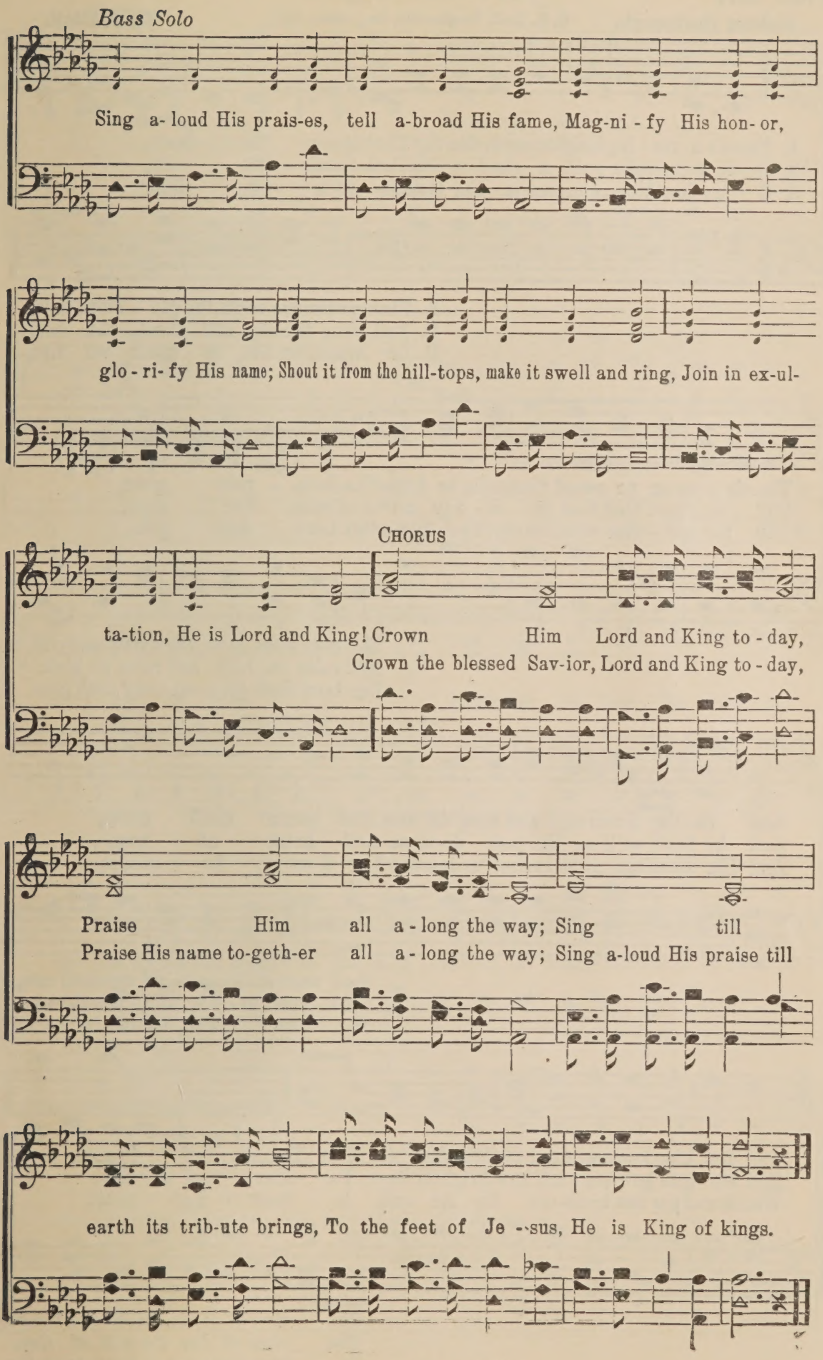
Chorus
Sleep-er, a-wake! sleep-er, a - rise,
A - wake, ... a - rise,..... Hear, O
Sleep-er, a-wake, sleep-er, a - rise,
O hear the clar - ion
hear you the call, Go forth to ser - vice while 'tis day, For
call,.....
night shades soon will fall; The King of the day now bids you rise,
He shines in His strength from sum-mer skies, No time must we lose,
So do not re - fuse, A - wake, a - rise.....
A - wake, a - wake, a - rise, O a - rise.

No. 120 Sing His Praise

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1923 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Sing the praise of Je - sus as you go a - long, Sing a-bout His goodness,
2. Sing a-bout the Man who came from Gal-i - lee, Sing a-bout the blood He
3. Sing of full sal - va-tion purchased on the tree, Sing of sav-ing grace that
sing it loud and strong; Sing a - bout His mer - cy, sing a-bout His grace,
shed for you and me; Sing a - bout His voice that winds and waves o-bey,
sets the cap-tive free; Sing of all His heal - ing of the halt, the lame,
Sing a- bout His death to save a fall - en race: Give Him ad - o - ra - tion,
Sing a- bout His love that rules the world to-day: Give Him all the glo - ry
Sing a- bout His teaching, ev-'rywhere the same: Give Him your best service
homage, praise and love, Crown Him King of earth and King of heav'n above; Un - to
ev-'ry-where you go, Help to spread His kingdom, precious seed to sow; Show your
while you tarry here, With Him as your Captain, foes you need not fear; Sing a-
Him all honor and all praise belong, Sing the song of triumph, sing the victor's song.
love for Je-sus in your dai-ly life. Help to sing His gospel here amid the strife.
bout His bursting all the bonds of sin, Sing about His coming back to earth again.

Sing His Praise


Bass Solo
Sing a- loud His prais-es, tell a-broad His fame, Mag-ni - fy His hon- or,
glo - ri- fy His name; Shout it from the hill-tops, make it swell and ring, Join in ex-ul-
CHORUS
ta-tion, He is Lord and King! Crown Him Lord and King to - day,
Crown the blessed Sav-ior, Lord and King to - day,
Praise Him all a - long the way; Sing till
Praise His name to-geth-er all a - long the way; Sing a-loud His praise till
earth its trib-ute brings, To the feet of Je - sus, He is King of kings.

No. 121 Glorious Light.

Palmer Hartsough. B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner, 1913. B. B. Beall.

1. There's a ris - ing brightness in the sky That speaks the dawn,
2. Should a-cross our path a shad-ow fall And cloud the sky,
3. O my broth-ers, glorious is the time In which we live,
1. That speaks the dawn, the glo - rious dawn,
2. And cloud the sky, and cloud the sky,
3. In which we live, in which we live,
There's a song so sweet that tells on high The dark - ness gone,
Still we know that God is o - ver all And rules on high,
And for ser - vice what re-ward sub-blime Our Lord doth give,
The dark-ness gone, the darkness gone,
And rules on high, and rules on high,
Our Lord doth give, our Lord doth give,
And the day draws nigh when wrong shall wane, And wars shall cease,
And by faith we'll see His just de-signs And trust al - way,
And His blessings great in show'rs descend His own to cheer:
And wars shall cease, and wars shall cease,
And trust al - way, and trust al-way,
His own to cheer, His own to cheer:
And His kingdom come and the Christ shall reign The Prince of Peace.
And be-hold how bright and how brighter shines The star of day.
Watch and pray then broth-ers for the end Is draw - ing near.
The prince of peace, the Prince of Peace.
The star of day, the star of day.
Is draw-ing near, is draw-ing near.

Glorious Light.

REFRAIN.
Glo - ri - ous light, Morn-ing so bright,
Zi - on, re - joice, Lift up the voice,
Glo - ri - ous light, Morn-ing so bright,
Zi - on, re - joice, Lift up the voice,
1
Driv-ing the shades of night a - way, (a - way,) Heaven a - bove,
Prais-es to [Omit . . . . . Heav-en a-bove,
Smil - ing in love, Bring-ing at last the gold - en
Smil - ing in love,
2
day, (bringing the day,) God the high - est sing, (O sing,) Darkness and doubt are
o'er, Christ shall for-ev - er more Reign the bless - ed King.
Reign the bless - ed King, the blessed King.

No. 122 Onward, in the Lord Rejoicing

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. On - ward, with a song of ju - bi - la - tion, Wav - ing high the
2. Ma - ny for the gos - pel light are pin - ing, Tho' to dark - ness
3. Nev - er mind the storms that gath-er o'er us, End - less life and
ban - ner of sal - va - tion, Giv - ing light to ev - 'ry tribe and
still they are in - clin - ing, On their souls then let the light be
joy are wait - ing for us, Soon we all shall join the heav'n-ly
na - tion, With the One Most High. (Most High.) Faith in Christ, your
shin - ing, For the Mas - ter dear. (so dear.) Count-less bless - ings
cho - rus In the world a - bove. (a - bove.) To the bless - ed
might-y Lead-er, show-ing, Sure that you to glo - ry-land are go - ing,
love di - vine is send - ing, Guard-ing, keep - ing, shield-ing and de-fend- ing,
promise sweet-ly cling-ing, On - ward go, His prais-es ev - er sing - ing,
Loy - al be, that He may be be-stow - ing Glo - ry, by and by.
An - gel bands our spir-its are at-tend - ing On the jour - ney here.
E - ven now the welcome bells are ring-ing In the home we love.

Onward, in the Lord Rejoicing

REFRAIN

On, on, in the Lord re - joic - ing, Sing, sing,
On - ward, in the Lord re - joic - ing, Sing - ing, sweet - est
sweet-est prais - es voic-ing; Christ is near to you, He'll give cheer to you
prais - es voic-ing;
Till you cease to roam. On, on, with the bless - ed
Till on earth you cease to roam. Go on - ward, up-ward, with the
sto - ry, On, on, sure of rest and glo - ry; Friends gone
sto - ry, Sure of end - less rest and glo - ry;
on be - fore, dear ones on the shore, Wait for you at home.

No. 123. The Great Redeemer.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

Francis Foster. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. How I love the great Re - deem-er Who is do - ing so much for me;
2. He has purchased my re-demp-tion, Rolled my bur-den of sin a - way,
3. Glo - ry be to Him for - ev - er! Endless prais-es to Christ the Lamb!
With what joy I tell the sto - ry Of the love that makes men free. Till my
And is walk-ing on be - side me, Growing dear-er day by day. That is
He has filled my life with sunshine, He has made me what I am. O that
1. I will send songs a - bove,
earth - ly life is end - ed, I will send songs a-bove,
why I sing His prais-es, That is why joy is mine,
ev - 'ry one would know Him, O that all would a-dore!
Then be - side the crys - tal sea More and more my soul shall be Prais - ing
That is why for ev - er-more On the ev - er - last - ing shore I shall
O that all would trust the love Of my might - y Friend a-bove And be
REFRAIN.*
Je - sus and His love.
sing of love di - vine. He is ev -'ry-thing to me, to me, He is
His for ev - er - more.

* Bass to be sung loud. The other parts subdued and semi-staccato.

The Great Redeemer.

He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, And ev - 'ry - thing shall
ev - 'ry-thing to me,..... And ev -'ry-thing..... shall al-ways
al - ways be; I will nev - er cease to raise A
be; I will nev - er cease to raise..... A song of
song of glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the
glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in..... the world a -
world a - bove, My soul shall sing of sav - ing love;
bove,.... My soul shall sing..... of sav - ing love; Life and
Life and light and joy is He, The precious Friend who died for me.
light.....and joy is He,..... The precious Friend who died for me.

No. 124 O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge Thos. Benton, owner, 1925 **Thos. Benton**

Parts may lengthen first note in measure

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice, On Thee, my Sav-
2. O hap - py bond that seals my vows, To Him who mer-
3. 'Tis done, the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's,
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-
ior and my God; Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice,
its all my love; Let cheer-ful an - thems fill His house,
and He is mine; He drew me, and I fol-lowed on,
ful cen - tre, rest; Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part,
CHORUS
And tell its rap-tures all a - broad. O hap - py day,.....
While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
Charmed to confess the voice di - vine.
With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sessed. O hap - py day,
O hap - py day,..... When Je - sus washed..... my sins a-
O hap - py day, When Je-sus washed
way,..... He taught me how..... to watch and pray,.....
my sins a-way, He taught me how to watch and pray,

O Happy Day

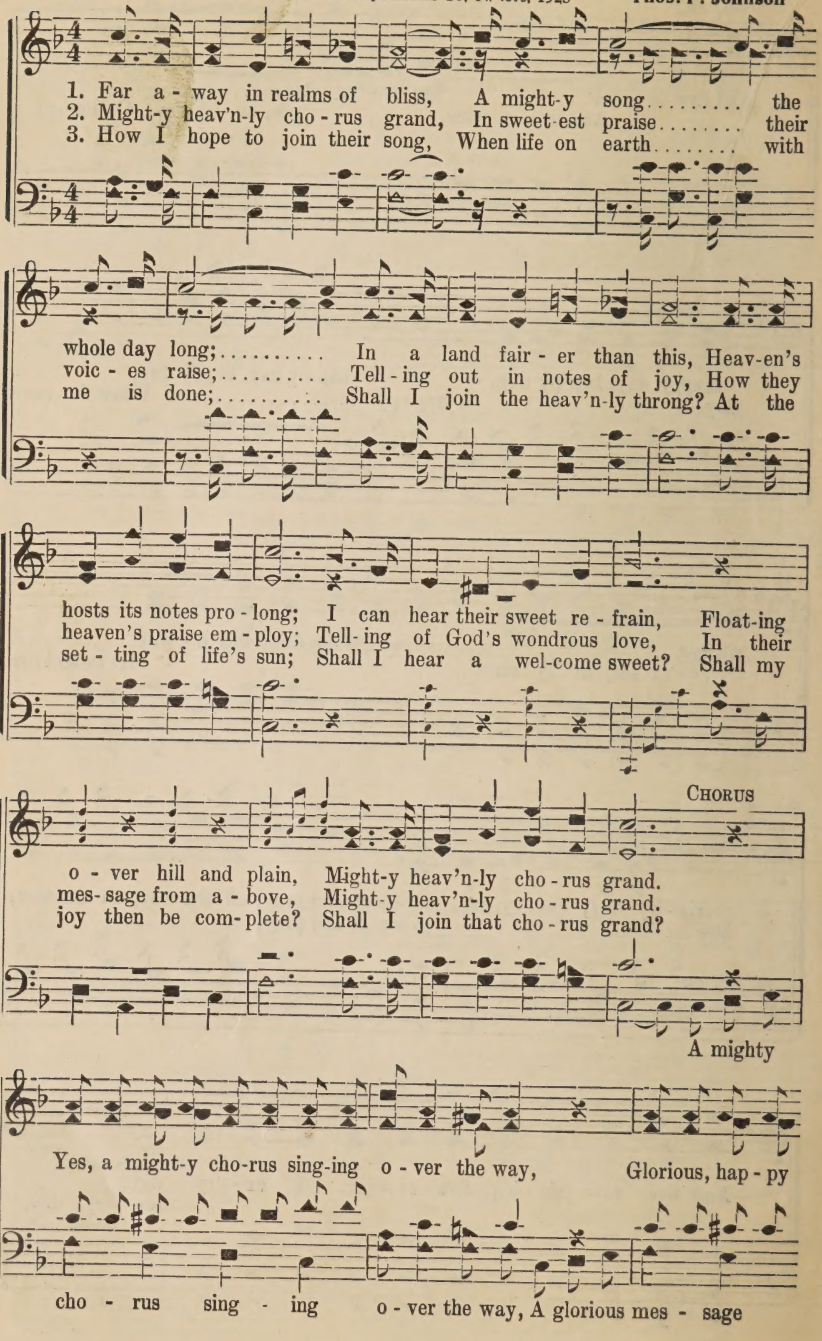
And live re - joic - - ing ev - 'ry day.....
And live, re-joice, yes, ev - 'ry day. O hap-py
Happy day, hap-py day, hap-py day, happy day,
day,..... O hap - py day,..... When Je - sus
washed..... a-way, yes, washed my sins a - way;
ev - 'ry sin, ev - 'ry sin He taught me
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, to watch and pray, all the way, all the way,
how..... to watch and pray,.....
And live re - joic - ing, live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.....
ev - 'ry day.

No. 125 The Heavenly Chorus

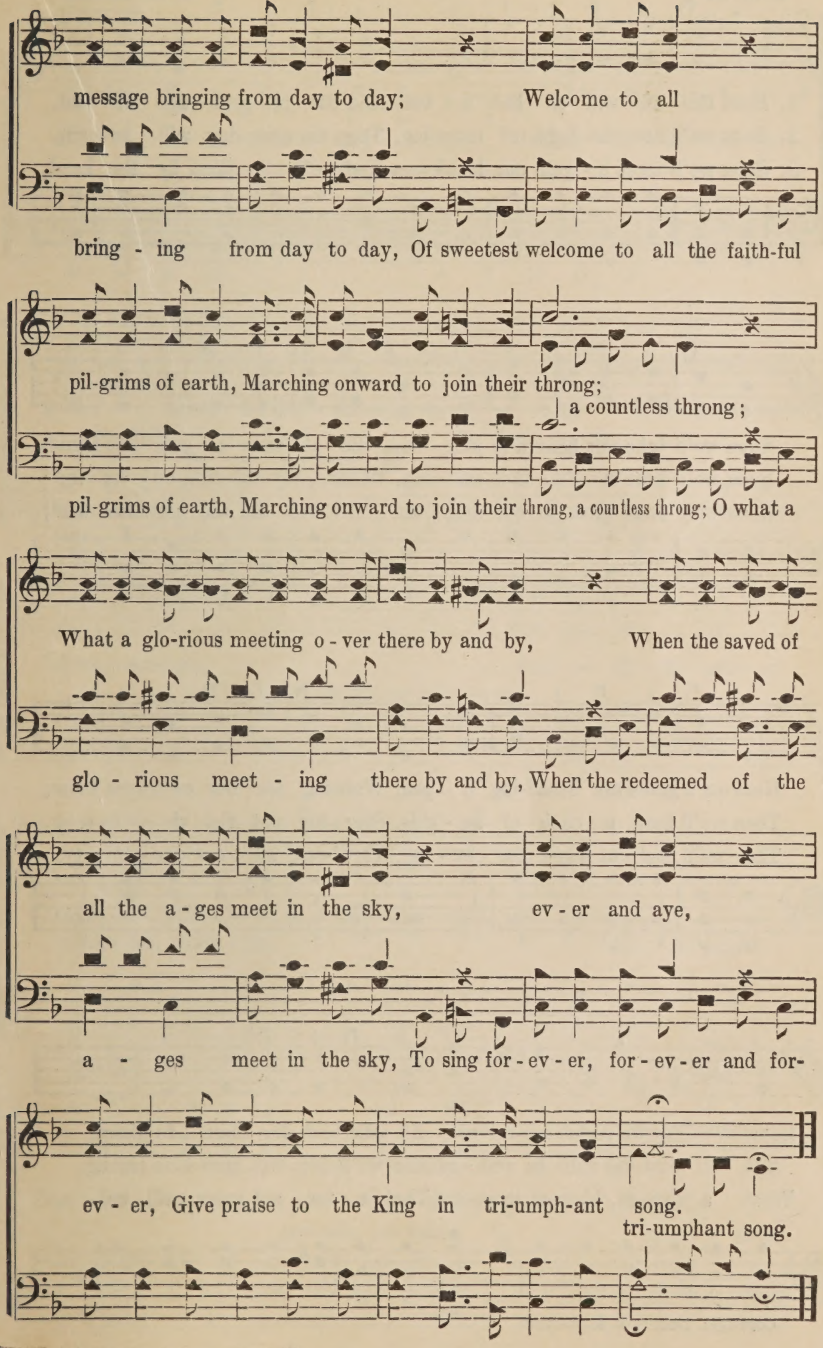
Will M. Ramsey

The V. O. Stamps Music Co. owners, 1925

Thos. F. Johnson

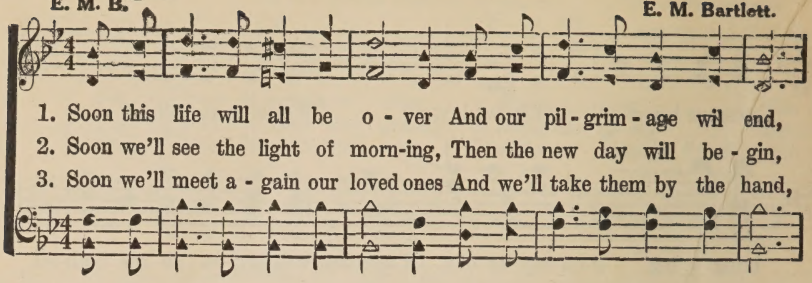

1. Far a - way in realms of bliss, A might-y song..... the
2. Might-y heav'n-ly cho - rus grand, In sweet-est praise..... their
3. How I hope to join their song, When life on earth..... with
whole day long;..... In a land fair - er than this, Heav-en's
voic - es raise;..... Tell - ing out in notes of joy, How they
me is done;..... Shall I join the heav'n-ly throng? At the
hosts its notes pro - long; I can hear their sweet re - frain, Float-ing
heaven's praise em - ploy; Tell - ing of God's wondrous love, In their
set - ting of life's sun; Shall I hear a wel-come sweet? Shall my
CHORUS
o - ver hill and plain, Might-y heav'n-ly cho - rus grand.
mes - sage from a - bove, Might-y heav'n-ly cho - rus grand.
joy then be com - plete? Shall I join that cho - rus grand?
A mighty
Yes, a might-y cho-rus sing-ing o - ver the way, Glorious, hap - py
cho - rus sing - ing o - ver the way, A glorious mes - sage

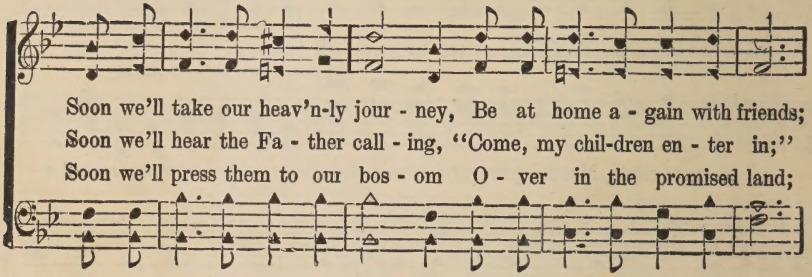
The Heavenly Chorus

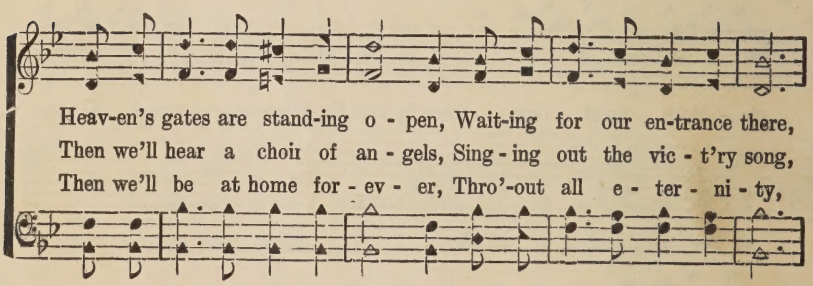

message bringing from day to day; Welcome to all
bring - ing from day to day, Of sweetest welcome to all the faith-ful
pil-grims of earth, Marching onward to join their throng;
a countless throng;
pil-grims of earth, Marching onward to join their throng, a countless throng; O what a
What a glo-rious meeting o - ver there by and by, When the saved of
glo - rious meet - ing there by and by, When the redeemed of the
all the a - ges meet in the sky, ev - er and aye,
a - ges meet in the sky, To sing for - ev - er, for - ev - er and for-
ev - er, Give praise to the King in tri-umph-ant song.
tri-umphant song.

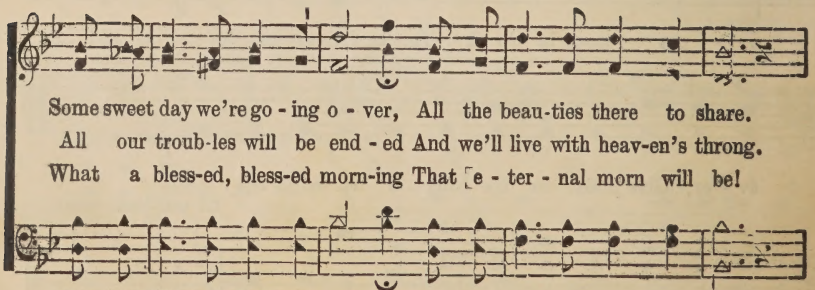
No. 126. Just a Little While.

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.


1. Soon this life will all be o - ver And our pil - grim - age wil end,
2. Soon we'll see the light of morn-ing, Then the new day will be - gin,
3. Soon we'll meet a - gain our loved ones And we'll take them by the hand,


Soon we'll take our heav'n-ly jour - ney, Be at home a - gain with friends;
Soon we'll hear the Fa - ther call - ing, "Come, my chil-dren en - ter in;"
Soon we'll press them to our bos - om O - ver in the promised land;

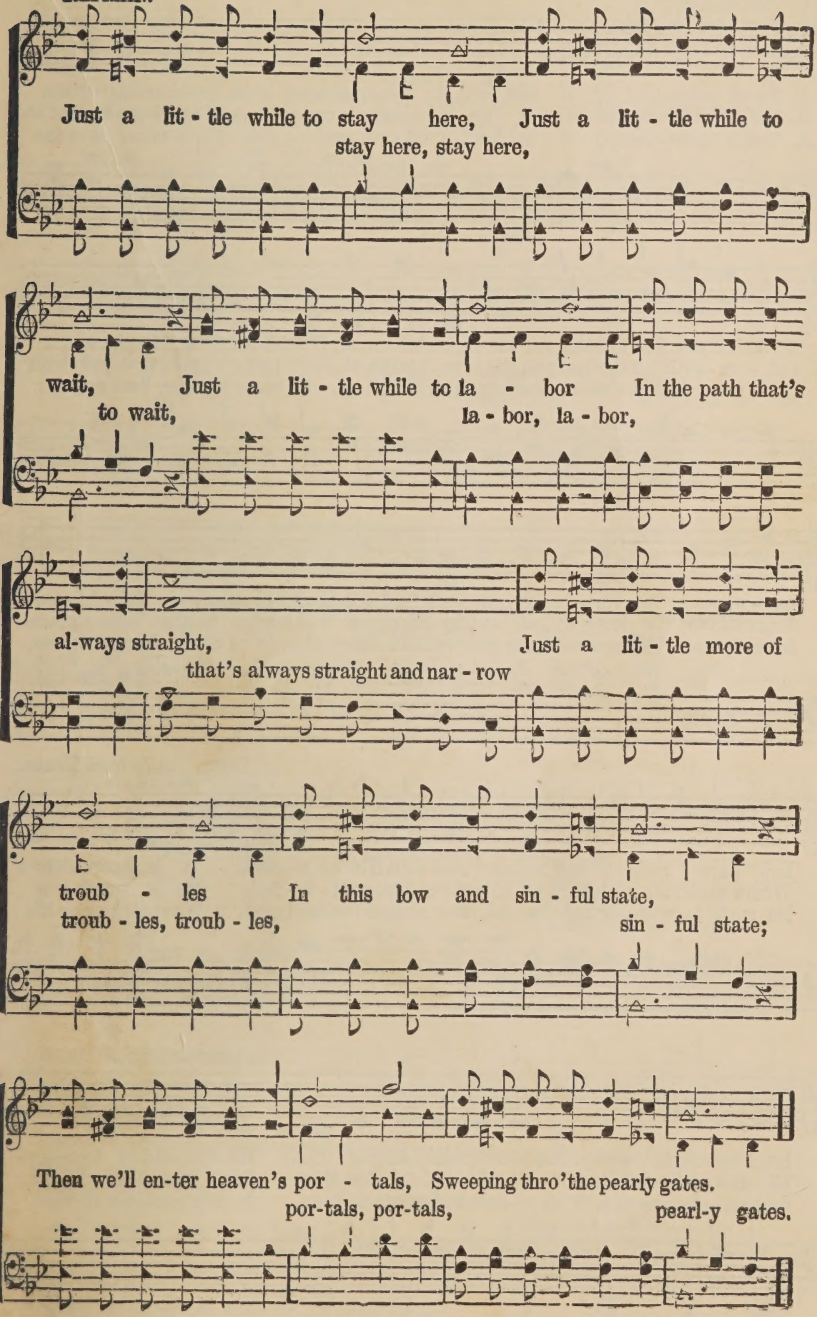

Heav-en's gates are stand-ing o - pen, Wait-ing for our en-trance there,
Then we'll hear a choir of an - gels, Sing - ing out the vic - t'ry song,
Then we'll be at home for - ev - er, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty,


Some sweet day we're go - ing o - ver, All the beau-ties there to share.
All our troub-les will be end - ed And we'll live with heav-en's throng.
What a bless-ed, bless-ed morn-ing That e - ter - nal morn will be!

Copyright, 1921, by E. M. Bartlett.

Just a Little While.

REFRAIN.


Just a lit - tle while to stay here, Just a lit - tle while to
stay here, stay here,
wait, Just a lit - tle while to la - bor In the path that's
to wait, la - bor, la - bor,
al-ways straight, Just a lit - tle more of
that's always straight and nar - row
troub - les In this low and sin - ful state,
troub - les, troub - les, sin - ful state;
Then we'll en-ter heaven's por - tals, Sweeping thro'the pearly gates.
por-tals, por-tals, pearl-y gates.

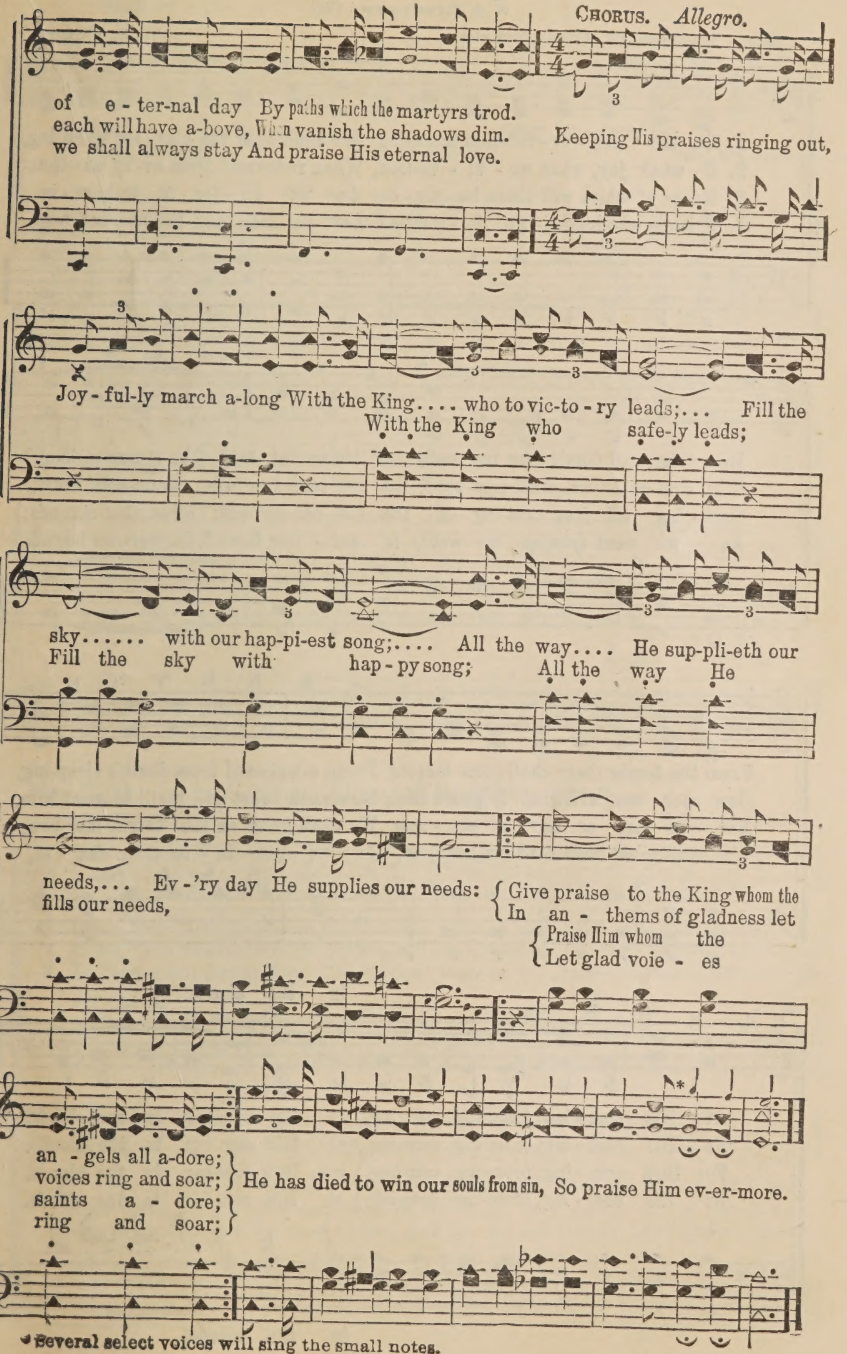
No. 127 The True Conqueror.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. H. M. Eagle.

Allegretto.

1. March onward, arm-y of the Lord, In His un-fad-ing light, Proclaiming to the
2. The one true con-quer-or is He Who leads us onward now, The King who died on
3. March onward, arm-y of the Lord, With ever swelling praise, For we shall have the
world His word, And fighting for the right. March on, O faith-ful throng, March on, our
Cal - va - ry With thorns upon His brow. March on, in Him re - joice, Give praise with
great reward When ends our earthly days. March on, with records clear, March on, our
hap - py song; To vic - to - ry our souls He leads, And will supply our dai - ly needs,
heart and voice; He loves us all and by His grace Will lead us to that bet-ter place,
home is near; The morn will come and we shall rest—All safe at home among the blest,
DUET. *Alto and Tenor.*
Andante. *p*
Let hap-py voic-es swell and soar And praise Him ev-er-more. It is heaven's own
Where we shall all with Him a - bide Completely sat - is - fied. He is worth-y of
No more to wan-der and be sad, But always free and glad. We shall look on His
Soprano and Alto. *m*
Lord who leads the way, The won-der-ful Lamb of God; He will lead us to realms
all the praise and love Of all who will fol - low Him; For a man-sion of light
face some hap-py day, With an-gels and saints a - bove, In His presence di-vine

The True Conqueror.

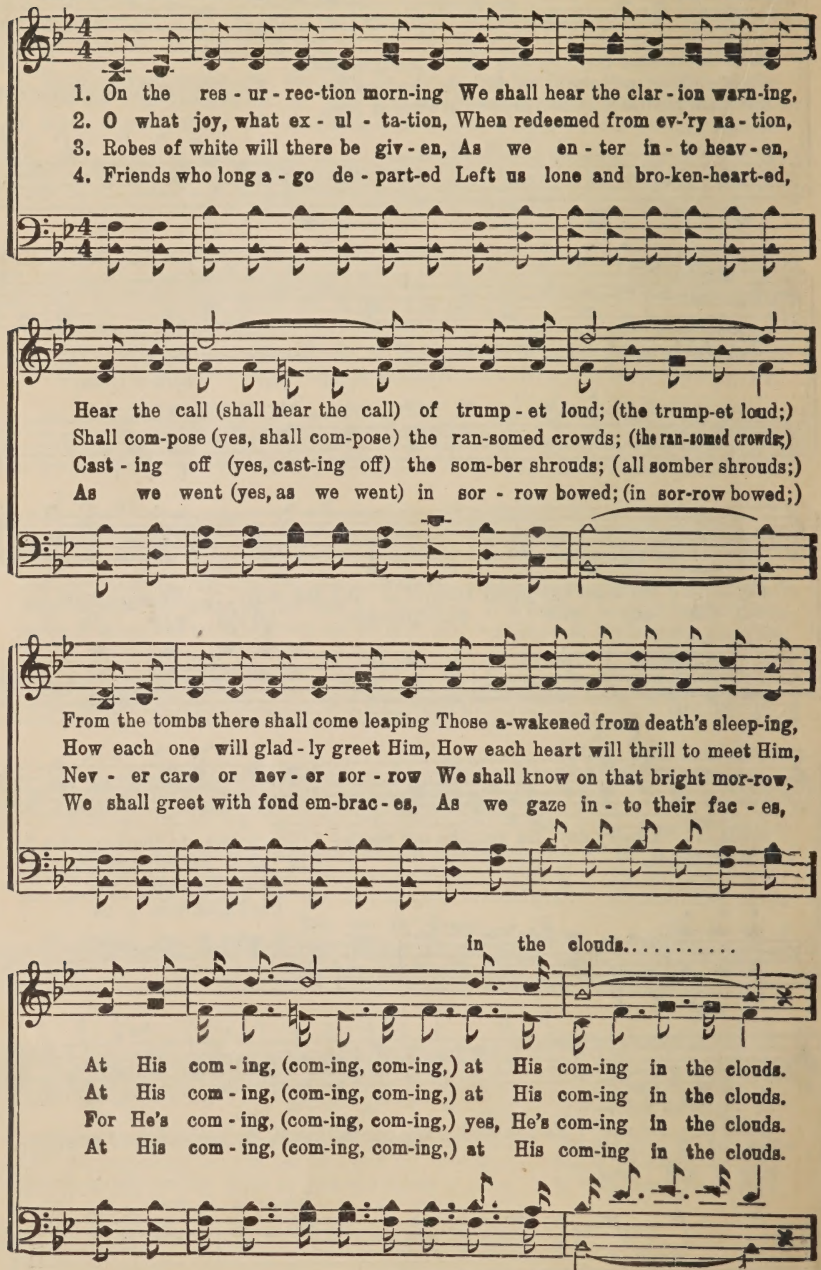

CHORUS. Allegro.
of e - ter-nal day By paths which the martyrs trod.
each will have a-bove, When vanish the shadows dim. Keeping His praises ringing out,
we shall always stay And praise His eternal love.
Joy - ful-ly march a-long With the King.... who to vic-to - ry leads;... Fill the
With the King who safe-ly leads;
sky..... with our hap-pi-est song;.... All the way.... He sup-pli-eth our
Fill the sky with hap - py song; All the way He
needs,... Ev - 'ry day He supplies our needs: { Give praise to the King whom the
fills our needs, { In an - thems of gladness let
{ Praise Him whom the
{ Let glad voie - es
an - gels all a-dore; }
voices ring and soar; } He has died to win our souls from sin, So praise Him ev-er-more.
saints a - dore; }
ring and soar; }

* Several select voices will sing the small notes.

No. 128 He is Coming in the Clouds

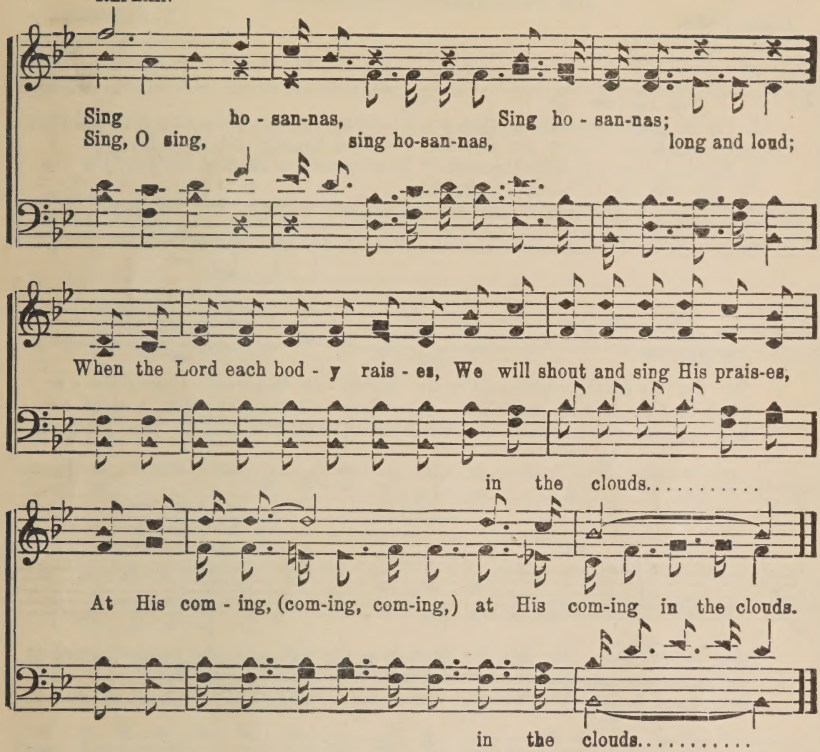
W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1921

James Wells and Dr. Edgar Jackson — W. S. Tidwell


1. On the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing We shall hear the clar - ion warn-ing,
2. O what joy, what ex - ul - ta-tion, When redeemed from ev-'ry na - tion,
3. Robes of white will there be giv - en, As we en - ter in - to heav - en,
4. Friends who long a - go de - part-ed Left us lone and bro-ken-heart-ed,
Hear the call (shall hear the call) of trump - et loud; (the trump-et loud;)
Shall com-pose (yes, shall com-pose) the ran-somed crowds; (the ran-somed crowds;)
Cast - ing off (yes, cast-ing off) the som-ber shrouds; (all somber shrouds;)
As we went (yes, as we went) in sor - row bowed; (in sor-row bowed;)
From the tombs there shall come leaping Those a-wakened from death's sleep-ing,
How each one will glad - ly greet Him, How each heart will thrill to meet Him,
Nev - er care or nev - er sor - row We shall know on that bright mor-row,
We shall greet with fond em-brac - es, As we gaze in - to their fac - es,
in the clouds.....
At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
For He's com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) yes, He's com-ing in the clouds.
At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
in the clouds.....

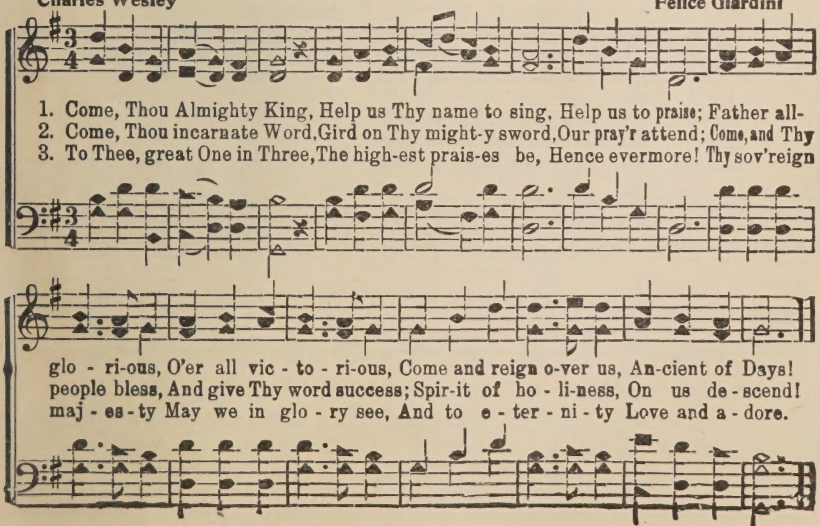
He is Coming in the Clouds

REFRAIN


Sing ho - san-nas, Sing ho - san-nas;
Sing, O sing, sing ho-san-nas, long and loud;
When the Lord each bod - y rais - es, We will shout and sing His prais-es,
in the clouds.....
At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
in the clouds.....

No. 129 Come, Thou Almighty King

Charles Wesley — Felice Giardini


1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy
3. To Thee, great One in Three, The high-est prais-es be, Hence evermore! Thy sov'reign
glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days!
people bless, And give Thy word success; Spir-it of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend!
maj - es-ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

No. 130

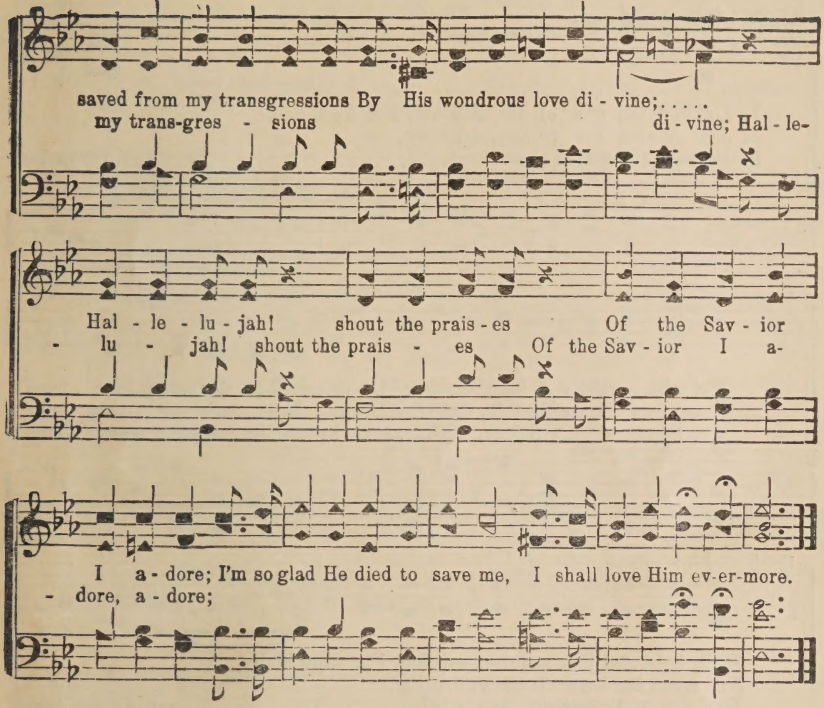
Hallelujah, He Is Mine.

T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1919.

James Wells. T. B. Mosley.

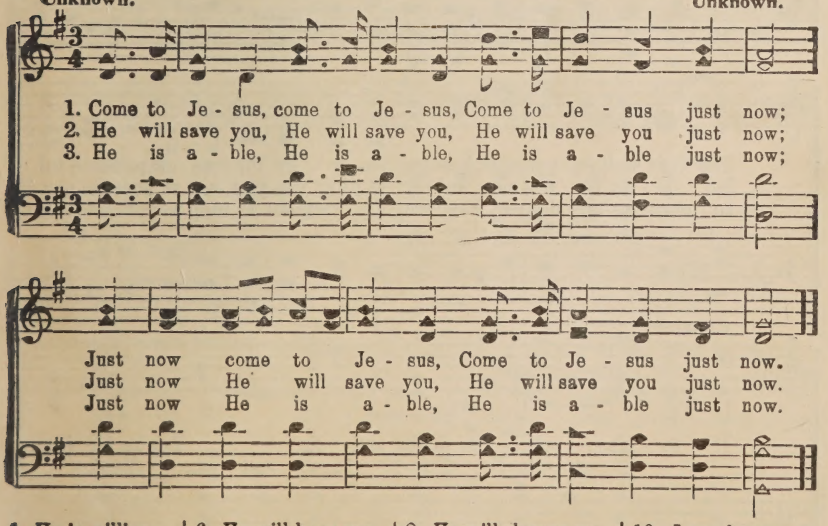
1. I'm so glad the bless-ed Sav-ior Died for me on Cal-va-ry; Glad that
2. Ev-er since I met my Sav-ior I've been hap-py all the day, For I
3. Brother, have you sought the Savior? Don't you know He died for you? I'm so
He for my transgressions Gave His life up-on the tree; I shall ev-er
know that He is with me, Yes, is with me all the way; Not a cloud can
hap-py in His presence I want you to know Him, too; To this precious
sing the prais-es Of His ten-der love di-vine, O the bless-ed, precious
e'er come o'er me, But thro' which His face will shine, I am hap-py, O so
Friend and Savior, Won't you all your cares re-sign? And your heart will soon be
REFRAIN.
Sav-ior, I'm so glad that He is mine. Hal-le-lu-jah,
hap-py, Since I found that He is mine.
sing-ing, "Hal-le-lu-jah, He is mine." Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
hal-le-lu-jah, I'm so glad that He is mine; I am
-lu-jah, I'm so glad that He is mine; ..... I am saved from

Hallelujah, He Is Mine.


saved from my transgressions By His wondrous love di - vine;.....
my trans-gres - sions di - vine; Hal - le-
Hal - le - lu - jah! shout the prais - es Of the Sav - ior
- lu - jah! shout the prais - es Of the Sav - ior I a-
I a - dore; I'm so glad He died to save me, I shall love Him ev-er-more.
- dore, a - dore;

No. 131. Come to Jesus.

Unknown. Unknown.


1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now;
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now;
3. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now;
Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.
Just now He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now.

4. He is willing. | 6. He will hear you. | 8. He will cleanse you. | 10. Jesus loves you.
5. Call upon Him. | 7. He'll forgive you. | 9. He'll renew you. | 11. Only trust Him.

No. 132 Far From Home

Katharyn Bacon C. A. Brock, owner C. A. Brock

1. Up - on the sea of life, sail-ing, Far from home,.....
2. Just liv-ing for to-day, drift-ing,
3. Beneath the waves of sin, sink-ing, yes, far from home,
But with no tho't of fear, careless, Un-prepared for dangers just a - head;
De-spite the com-ing tide, thoughtless, Letting Je-sus speak to you in vain;
Too late now to pre-pare, dy-ing, Soon to face the Judge up-on the throne;
While light and joy are rife, sail-ing, Far from home,.....
No hand the waves to stay, drifting,
Tho' you would par-don win, sinking, yes, far from home,
Tho' Christ would draw you near, heedless, On-ly by the love of pleasure led.
No pi - lot you to guide, safe-ly, O what can you ev - er hope to gain?
In darkness and despair, hopeless, Ev-er - more to reap as you have sown.
CHORUS
If to - day,..... in doubt and sin,..... You're far from
If to - day, in doubt and sin, You're

Far From Home

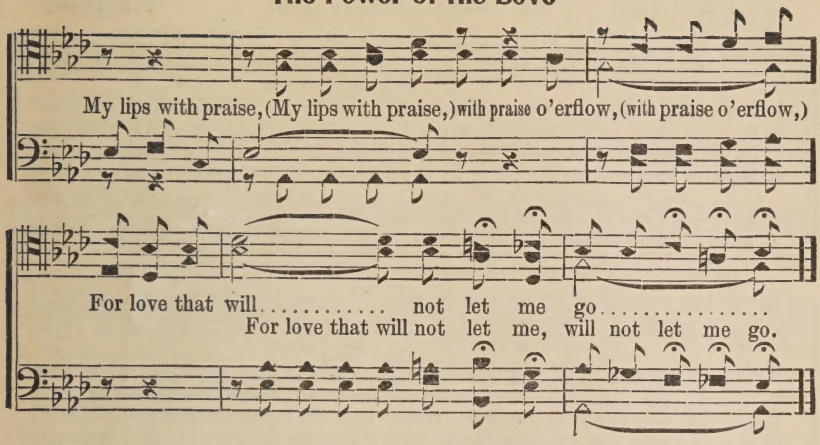
home,.... O stop and think, Ere in depths.... of night and
far from home, O stop and think, Ere in depths of
woe..... For-ev - er - more..... your soul shall sink;
night and woe For - ev - er--more your soul shall sink,
Turn to Christ with all your heart, For
Turn to Christ .... with all your heart,..... For par-d'ning
pard'ning grace, what - e'er may come, When for you ....there's life and
grace,.... what-e'er may come, there's life and
joy,..... O do not per - - ish far from home.
joy, O do not per - ish far from home. (from home.)

No. 133 The Power of His Love

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1923 — T. B. Mosley

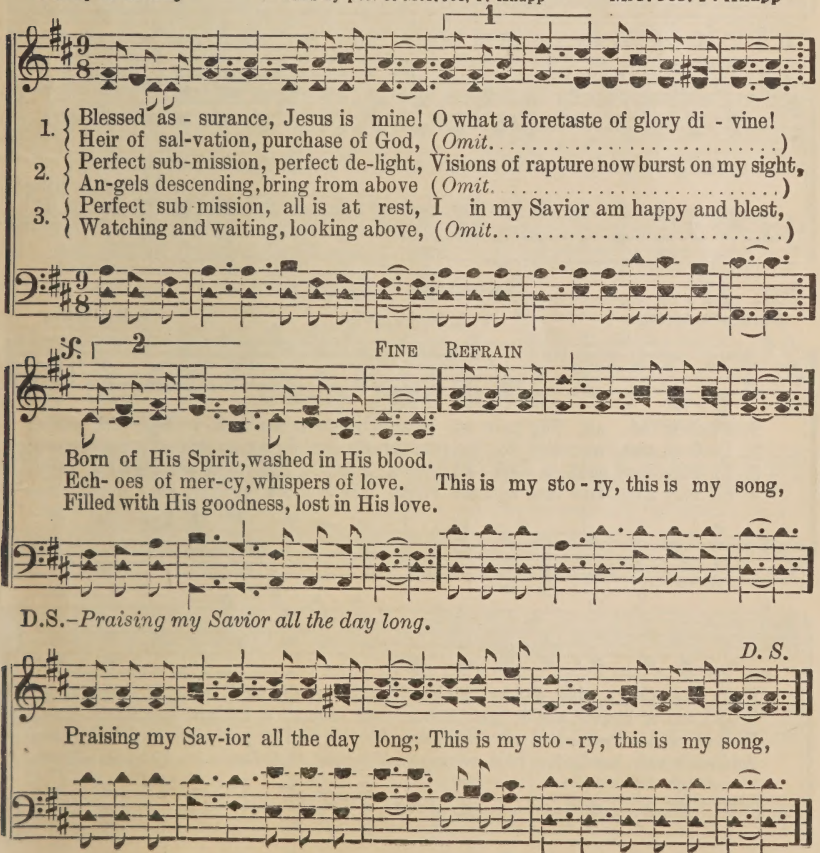
1. To one fixed thought..... my spir - it holds,..... As day by
2. Though cares mo-lest..... and foes an - noy,..... This prec - ious
3. The work He hath..... be - gun in me,..... Some-time shall
4. When death's dark vale..... I come to cross,..... My soul shall
day.... ... life's plan unfolds,(life's plan unfolds,)'Tis Je - sus guides.....
truth..... brings sweetest joy, (brings sweet-est joy,) Far stronger than .....
all..... com - plet - ed be, (com-plet-ed be,) And then a crown.....
still..... sus - tain no loss, (sustain no loss,) This precious truth .....
rit.
..... me here be - low,..... With love that will..... not let me
..... the storms that blow,..... Is love that will..... not let me
..... He will be - stow,..... Thru love that will..... not let me
..... full well I know,..... His love will nev - - er let me
REFRAIN
will not let me go. O wondrous love, O love di-
go..... O wondrous love,..... O love di - vine,.....
vine, The love that saved..... this soul of mine;.....
..... The love that saved this soul of mine;

The Power of His Love


My lips with praise, (My lips with praise,) with praise o'erflow, (with praise o'erflow,)
For love that will..... not let me go.....
For love that will not let me, will not let me go.

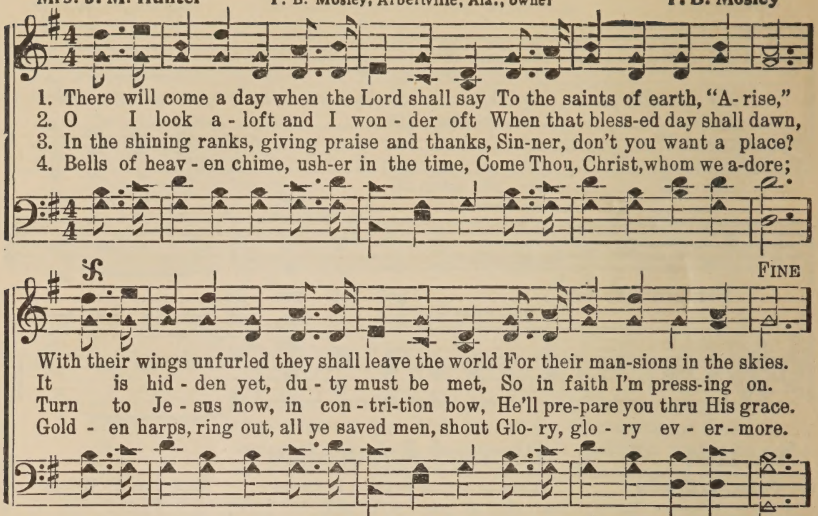
No. 134 Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby Used by per. of Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp **Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp**


1
1. Blessed as - surance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory di - vine!
Heir of sal-vation, purchase of God, (*Omit.*.....)
2. Perfect sub-mission, perfect de-light, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
An-gels descending, bring from above (*Omit.*.....)
3. Perfect sub-mission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above, (*Omit.*.....)
2
FINE REFRAIN
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
Ech- oes of mer-cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
D.S.–*Praising my Savior all the day long.*
D. S.
Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

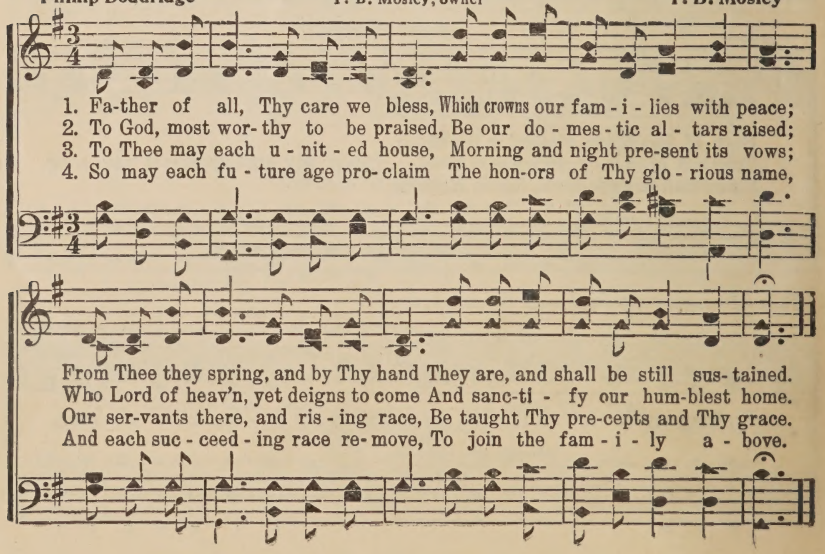
No. 135 The Great Glad Day

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner — T. B. Mosley


1. There will come a day when the Lord shall say To the saints of earth, "A- rise,"
2. O I look a - loft and I won - der oft When that bless-ed day shall dawn,
3. In the shining ranks, giving praise and thanks, Sin-ner, don't you want a place?
4. Bells of heav - en chime, ush-er in the time, Come Thou, Christ, whom we a-dore;
FINE
With their wings unfurled they shall leave the world For their man-sions in the skies.
It is hid - den yet, du - ty must be met, So in faith I'm press-ing on.
Turn to Je - sus now, in con - tri-tion bow, He'll pre-pare you thru His grace.
Gold - en harps, ring out, all ye saved men, shout Glo- ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.
D. S.–O the joy our souls shall in heav-en know, In that good and great glad day!
REFRAIN
D.S.
O that great glad day, In His bright ar-ray, We shall then be-hold the King!...
behold the King!

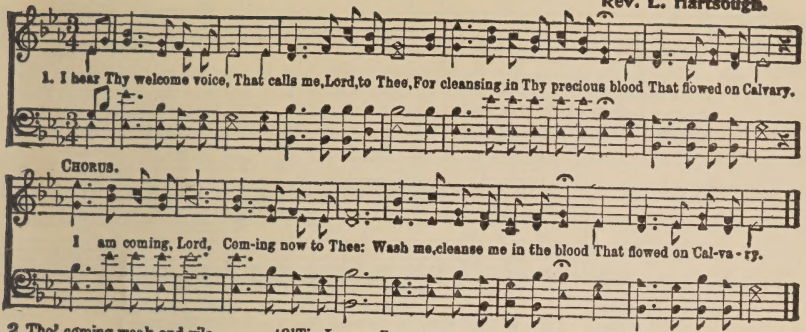
No. 179 Burmah. L. M.

Phillip Doddridge — T. B. Mosley, owner — T. B. Mosley


1. Fa-ther of all, Thy care we bless, Which crowns our fam - i - lies with peace;
2. To God, most wor- thy to be praised, Be our do - mes - tic al - tars raised;
3. To Thee may each u - nit - ed house, Morning and night pre-sent its vows;
4. So may each fu - ture age pro- claim The hon-ors of Thy glo - rious name,
From Thee they spring, and by Thy hand They are, and shall be still sus- tained.
Who Lord of heav'n, yet deigns to come And sanc-ti - fy our hum-blest home.
Our ser-vants there, and ris - ing race, Be taught Thy pre-cepts and Thy grace.
And each suc - ceed - ing race re- move, To join the fam - i - ly a - bove.

No. 137 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.
CHORUS.
I am coming, Lord, Coming now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

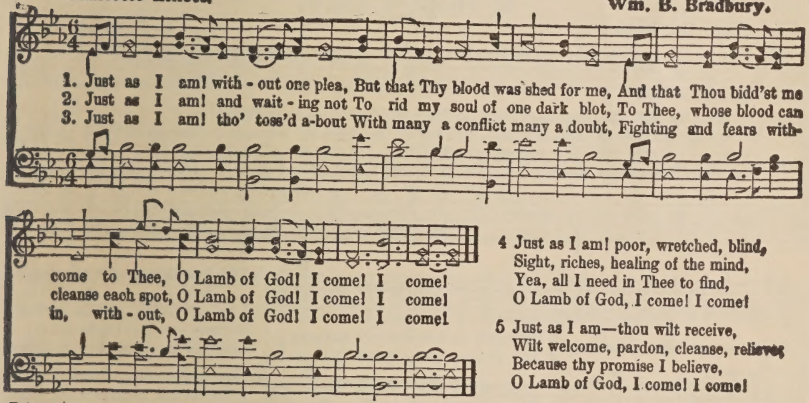
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do. –

No. 138 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

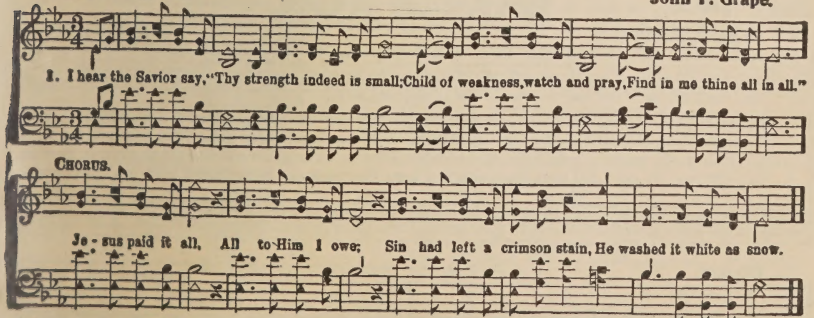

1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-
come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 139 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.


1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
CHORUS.
Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

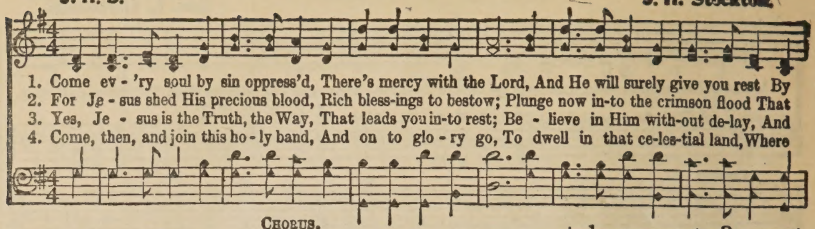
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

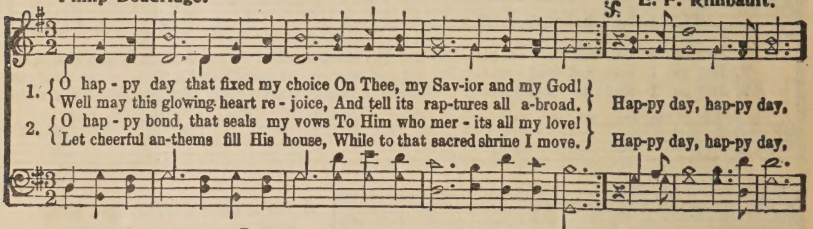
No. 140 Only Trust Him.

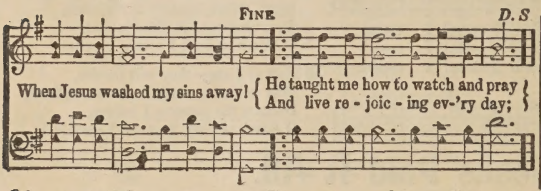
J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.


1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where
CHORUS.
1
2
trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will..... save you now.

No. 141. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.


1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. Hap-py day, hap-py day,

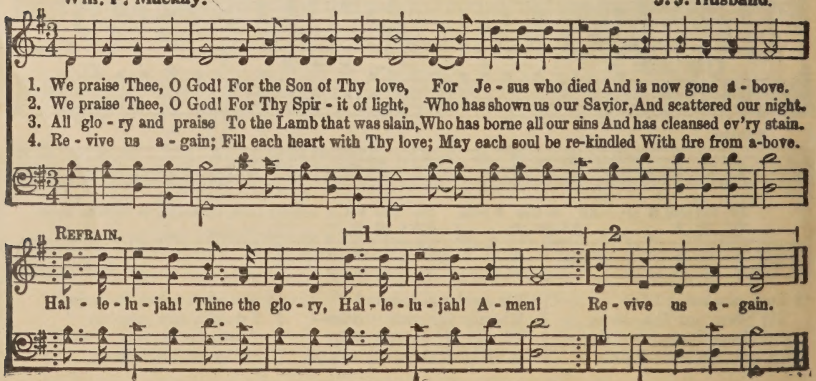


3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

No. 142 Revive Us Again.

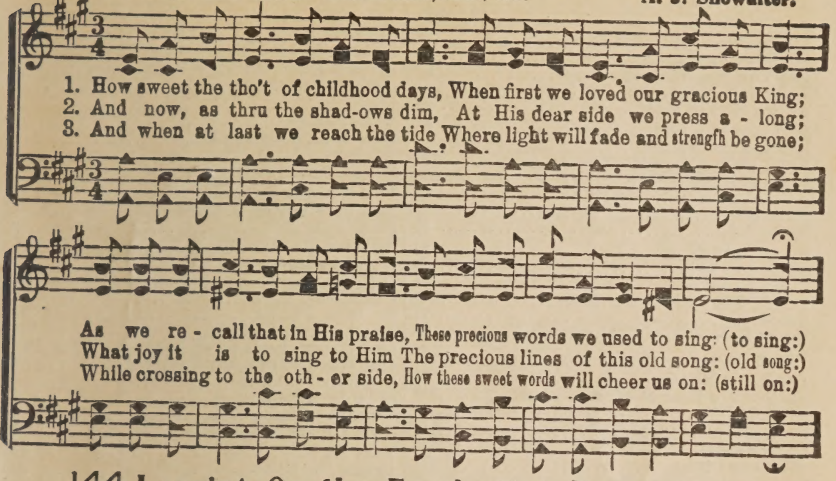
Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.


1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.
REFRAIN.
1
2
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 143 The Song of Childhood Days.*

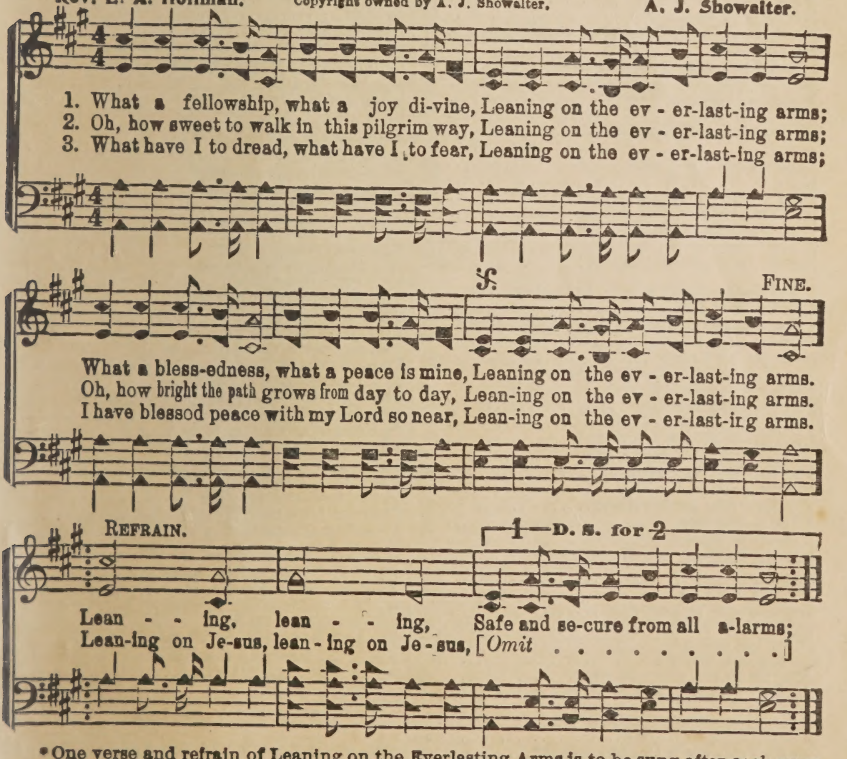
Good as a Quartet and Full Chorus.

New words by James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. **A. J. Showalter.**


1. How sweet the tho't of childhood days, When first we loved our gracious King;
2. And now, as thru the shad-ows dim, At His dear side we press a - long;
3. And when at last we reach the tide Where light will fade and strength be gone;
As we re - call that in His praise, These precious words we used to sing: (to sing:)
What joy it is to sing to Him The precious lines of this old song: (old song:)
While crossing to the oth - er side, How these sweet words will cheer us on: (still on:)

144 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter. **A. J. Showalter.**


1. What a fellowship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms;
FINE.
What a bless-edness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
I have blessod peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms.
REFRAIN.
1—D. S. for 2
Lean - - ing, lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus, [Omit . . . . . .]

*One verse and refrain of Leaning on the Everlasting Arms is to be sung after each verse of The Song of Childhood Days, the whole school or congregation singing the old song.

INDEX

	No.
A Wonderful Home Coming	32
Almost Persuaded	69
Are You Happy in the Lord	34
Asleep in Jesus	93
At the Post of Duty	30
Be Thou Near Me	60
Beyond the Sunset	29
Blest Be the Tie that Binds	105
Blessed Assurance	134
Bring Them In	73
Burmah	136
By and By	21
Cling to the Cross	20
Close to Thee	89
Come to Jesus	131
Come, Thou Almighty King	129
Come	17
Come Before Him With Singing	80
Death	77
Far From Home	132
Follow the Flag of Jesus	118
Free At Last	79
Give the World a Smile	112
Gloria Patri	109
Glorious Light	121
God's Care is Over Me	23
God's Message to Man	78
He Knows and Cares	107
He Reigns as King	84
He Never Has Left Me Alone	67
He Arose	25
He is Knocking at Your Door	50
He's Coming Back Again	52
Heaven is Better Still	2
Harbor Bells	1
His Love Leads Home	102
Home	45
Home Past the Stars	40
Holy, Holy, Holy	85
How Glad I'll Be	57
He'll Walk With Us All the Way	108
He Leads Us Safely	117
He is Coming in the Clouds	128
Hallelujah, He is Mine	130
I Am Going Back Home to Mother	37
I Believe It All	5
I Have Staked Everything On the Blood	44
It's Just Like Jesus	22
I Know He Cares	24
I'm Safe With Him, I Know	51
I Will Meet You There	6
I'm Seeking a Home	54
I'm Going Home (Stamps)	56
I'm Going Home (Golden)	99
I'm Only On a Visit Here	66
I'm On My Way Home	96
I Am Coming, Lord	137
I'll Join the Angel Band	65
I Shall See Him	62
I Want to Know His Will	61
I Want to Hear My Name Called	72
Just As I Am	138
Jesus Paid It All	139
Joy of Love Divine	70
Jesus is Ever the Same	100
Joy Evermore	113
Just a Little While	126
Just Over the Crystal Sea	41
Just to Please Jesus	19
Keep Marching All the Time	10
Keep Straight Ahead	64
Keep Your Own Corner Bright	43

	No.
Lean On the Arms of Jesus	35
Leaning On the Everlasting Arms	143
Let His Light Shine Within	42
Let Us Scatter Sunshine	14
March On	94
Mine Forever	86
Mother's Helpful Hands	58
My All in All (Huffstutler)	3
My All in All (Rippetoe)	12
My Country, 'Tis of Thee	95
Nearer, My God, to Thee	91
No Longer Sad	90
Nothing But the Blood	75
O Happy Day (Old)	141
O Happy Day (New)	124
Only Trust Him	140
On With a Song	115
Onward and Upward	116
Onward in the Lord Rejoicing	122
One Sweetly Solemn Thought	81
O Beautiful Land	76
O To Be Like Him	53
Over the Hills	46
Over On the Sunny Hills of Home	38
Pass Me Not	103
Praise the King	111
Praise Jehovah Again	106
Praise Him Again	74
Pray and Sing	49
Prayer	97
Press Along	104
Precious Memories	9
Proclaim the Glad Tidings	36
Reapers, Awake	8
Revive Us Again	142
Sing His Praises	120
Singing On the Glory Way	15
Shine for the Lord	4
Skies Will Smile Again	16
Sleeper, Awake, Arise	119
Stand Up for Jesus	71
Sweet Hour of Prayer	47
The Glory-Land Way	28
The Power of His Love	133
The True Conqueror	127
The Heavenly Chorus	125
The Sunset Gate	7
The Glad, New Way	11
The Savior's Hand of Love	26
The Promised Land	59
The Universal Presence	87
The Call for Reapers	110
The Great Redeemer	123
The Great Glad Day	135
The Song of Childhood Days	143
Tell and Sing the News	82
They Will Follow Me On	31
There is Just One Way	55
There is One who Ne'er Forgets	33
Trusting the Savior	88
Under His Sheltering Wings	18
Walk and Talk with Jesus	68
Walking with My King	98
We All Are Sailing Home	13
We're Sailing Home	63
When We Meet Over There	27
When We Sing By the River	48
What a Wonderful Time	90
Where He Leads Me	101
Wonderful	114
Work, for the Night is Coming	83
You Shall Reap What You Sow	39

SFC M203 .H37 M85

No. 235. I'm Saved By the Blood.

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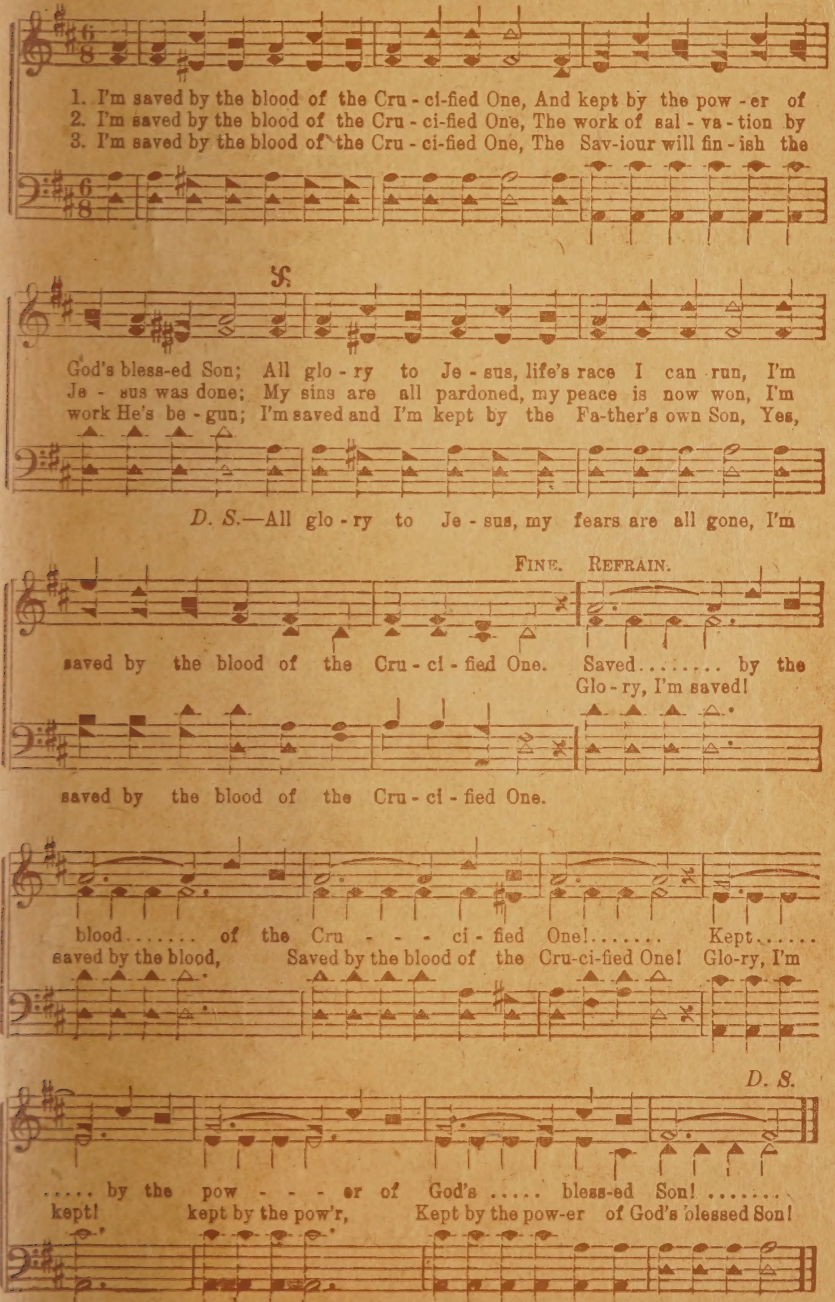
1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, And kept by the pow - er of
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The work of sal - va - tion by
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The Sav-iour will fin - ish the
God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's race I can run, I'm
Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm
work He's be - gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa-ther's own Son, Yes,
D. S.—All glo - ry to Je - sus, my fears are all gone, I'm
FINE. REFRAIN.
saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One. Saved..... by the
Glo - ry, I'm saved!
saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One.
blood..... of the Cru - - - ci - fied One!..... Kept.....
saved by the blood, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! Glo-ry, I'm
D. S.
..... by the pow - - - er of God's ..... bless-ed Son! .....
kept! kept by the pow'r, Kept by the pow-er of God's blessed Son!

HARBOR BELLS